ORPHÉE,
TRAGEDIE
MISE
EN MUSIQUE
Par Monsieur DE LVLLY *l'aisné.*



A PARIS,
Par CHRISTOPHE BALLARD, seul Imprimeur du Roy, pour la Musique.
ET SE VEND,
A la Porte de l'Academie Royalle de Musique, au Palais Royal, ruë S. Honoré.

M. DC. XC.
AVEC PRIVILEGE DE SA MAJESTE'.



AU ROY.



IRE,

Lorsque je me represente les soins assidus de VOSTRE MAJESTÉ pour la gloire & le repos de son Estat, je ne sçais si je dois prendre la hardiesse de vous entretenir dans une Epistre en vous presentant mon Orphée; & je croirois peut-estre mieux faire de manquer en cela à la coûtume, que de vous dérober le moindre de vos precieux momens: Mais comme il ne me sieroit pas de vouloir paroistre plus sage qu'un autre, j'ose dire à VOSTRE MAJESTÉ avec quelle confiance respectueuse j'espere qu'elle voudra bien agréer ce second fruit de mon travail. Je pourrois me flater du souvenir que le premier a paru avec assez de succés: On applaudit favorablement au coup d'essay des deux fils du plus habile homme du monde dans cét Art. On jugea de la Musique comme de la Valeur & des autres Vertus: Et l'on se plût à croire qu'elle pouvoit bien estre passée aux Enfans de son Heros. Il y avoit lieu d'attendre que mon frere soûtiendroit par des effets cette heureuse

prévention. Mais pour moy, SIRE, la presence de VOSTRE MAJESTE', & son approbation qui peut-estre l'auroit suivie, n'ayant pas honnoré nostre Ouvrage, j'ay conté celle de tout le monde pour rien: J'ay balancé long-temps si je me donnerois encore à cette sorte d'occupation, puisqu'elle n'a pû me conduire à l'unique but que je m'estois proposé; Et pour perseverer dans un si loüable dessein, j'ay eû besoin de l'esperance d'estre plus heureux à y réüssir. J'avouëray, SIRE, que c'est une grande entreprise de faire chanter le celebre Orphée; Mais s'il venoit à trouver sa place parmy les nobles amusemens que vous donnez quelquefois à vostre Cour, & si les chants que je luy ay prestez avoient le bonheur de plaire à VOSTRE MAJESTE', je n'envierois pas à cét Orphée de la Fable les merveilles qu'elle en raconte: Et s'il fut plus digne d'admiration que je ne le suis, dumoins son sort auroit esté moins doux & moins glorieux. Je suis avec un profond respect,

SIRE,

DE VOSTRE MAJESTE',

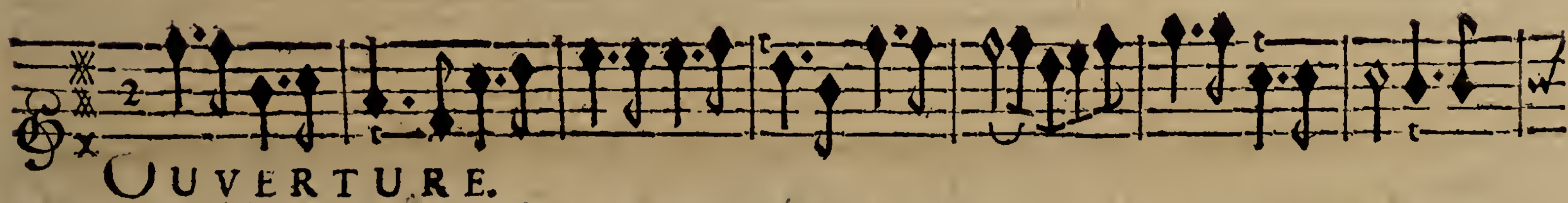
Le tres-humble, tres-obeïssant,
& tres-fidele serviteur
& Sujet,
LOUIS DE LULLY.



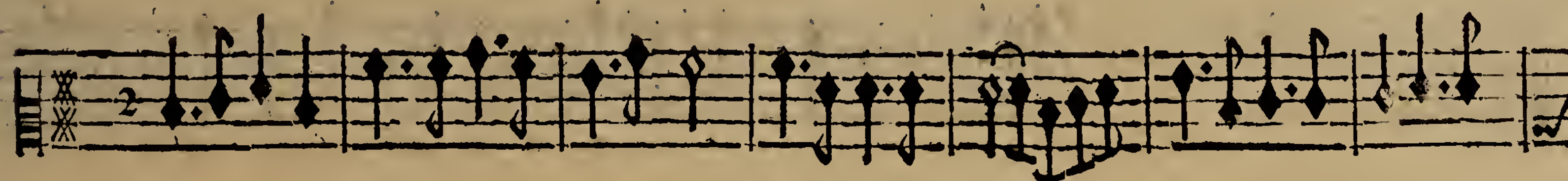
ORPHEE,

TRAGEDIE EN MUSIQUE.

PROLOGUE.

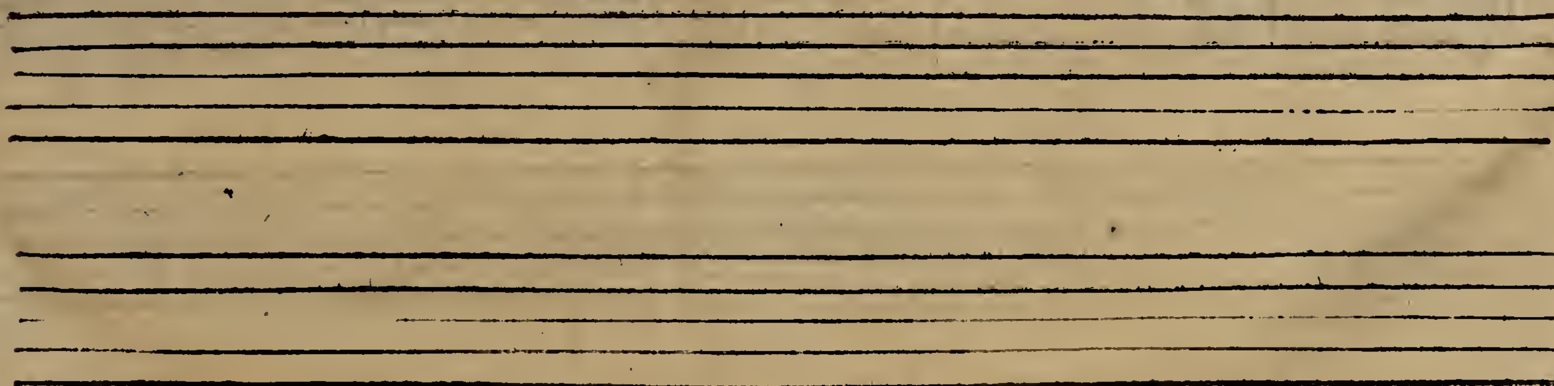


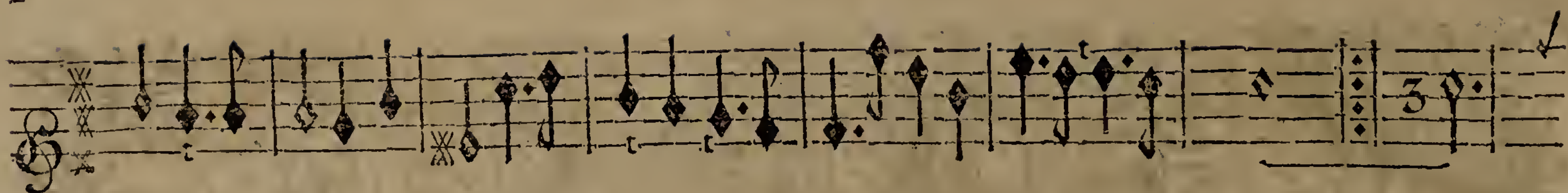




















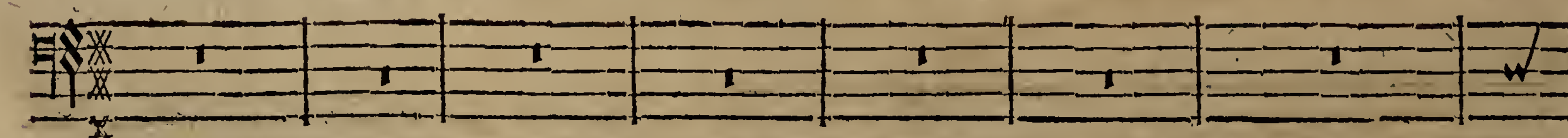


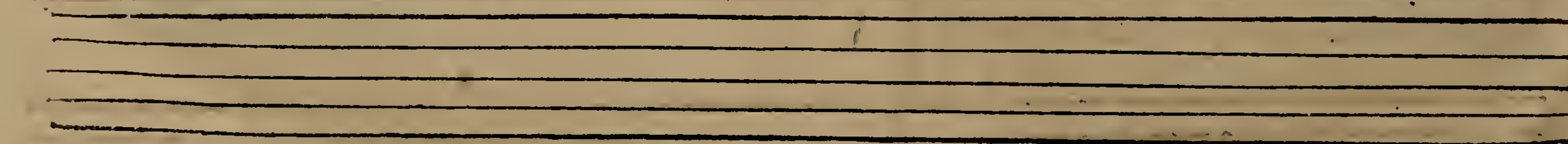

viſte.







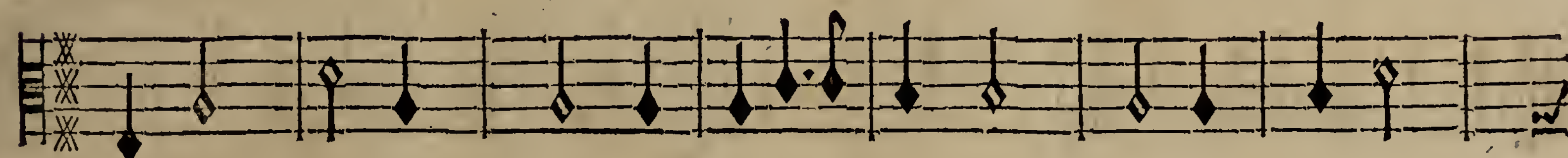




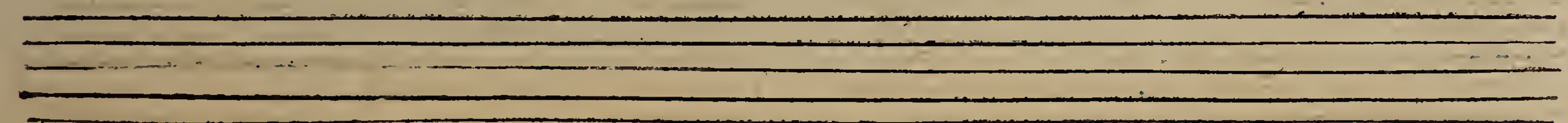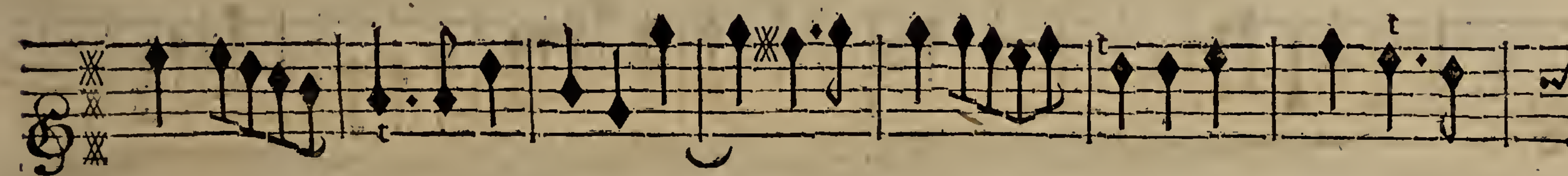




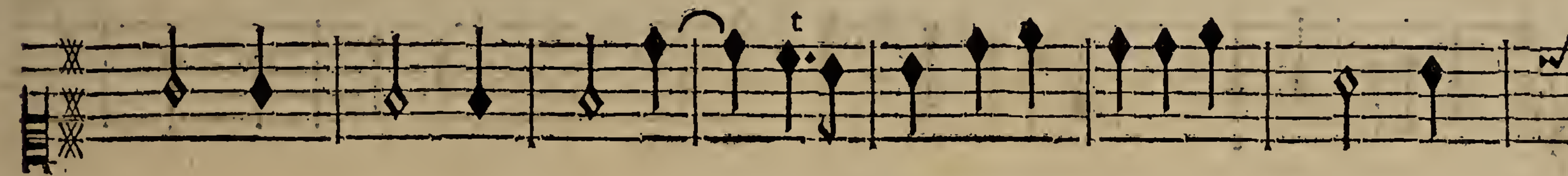








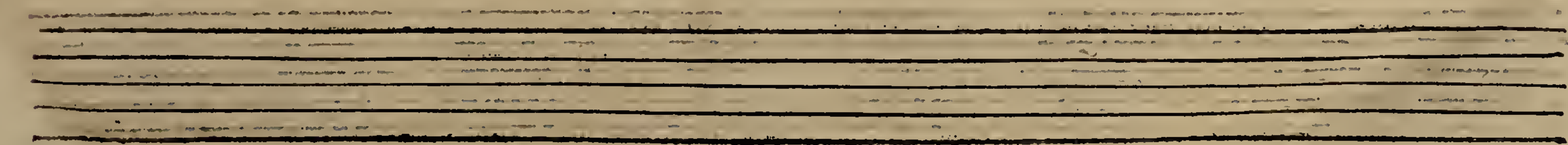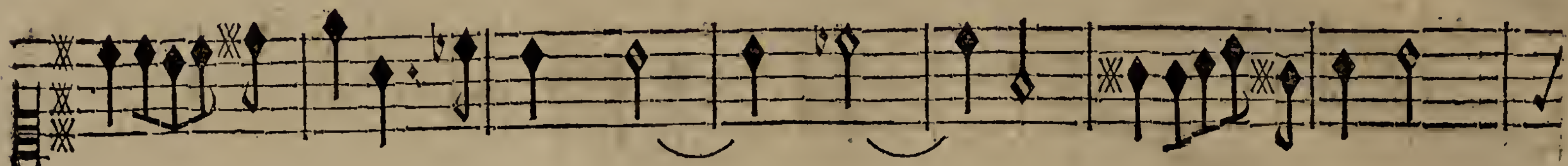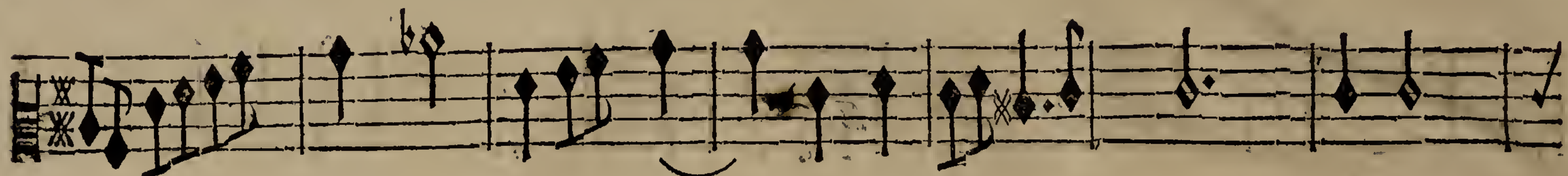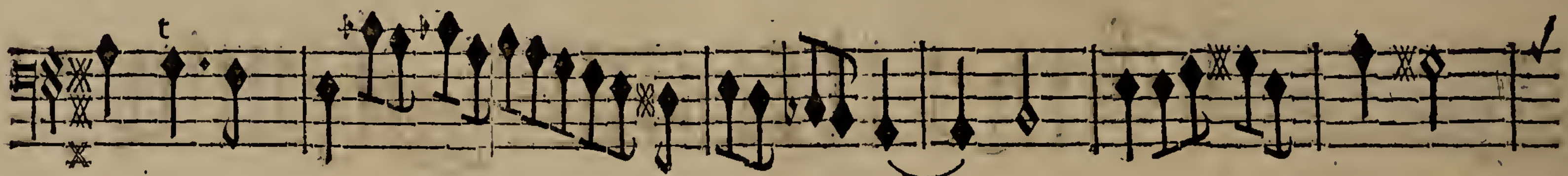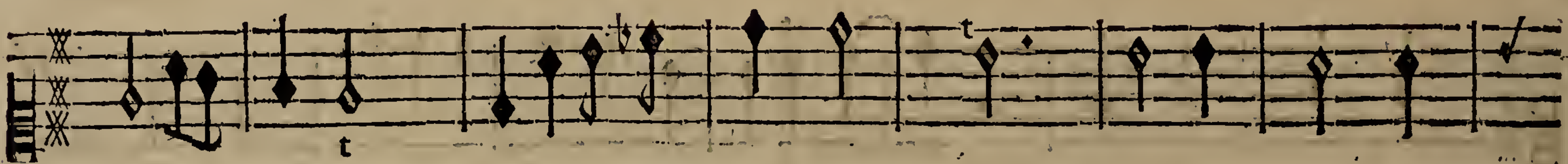


















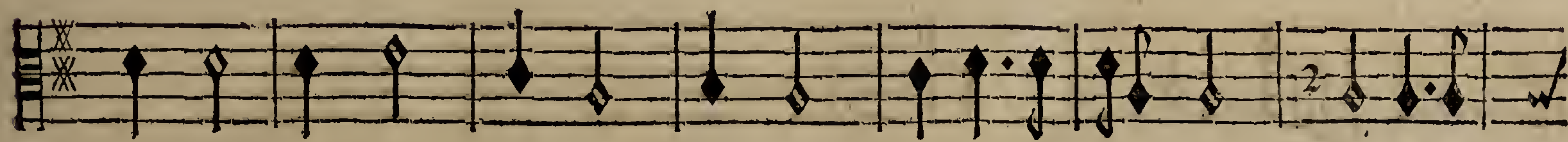


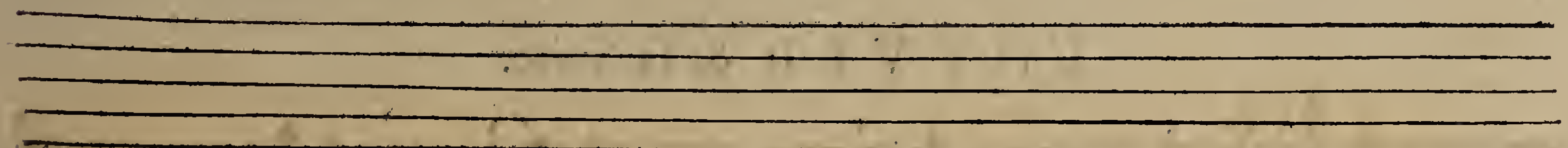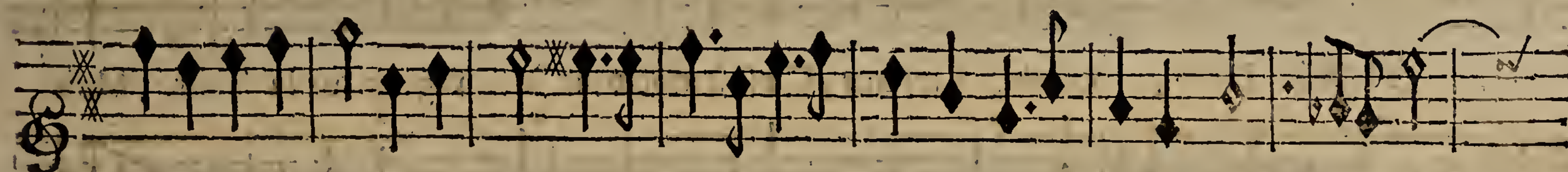




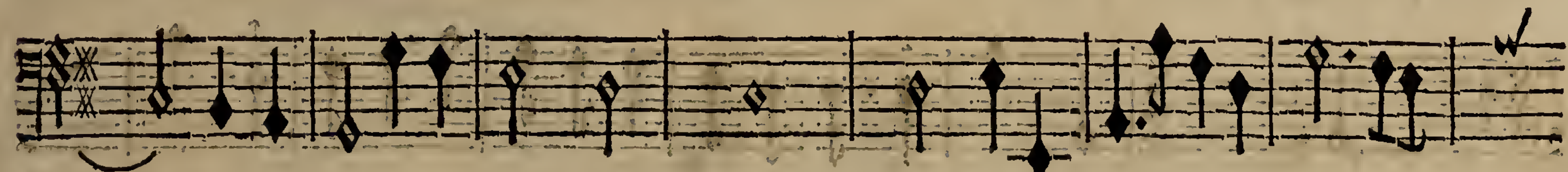
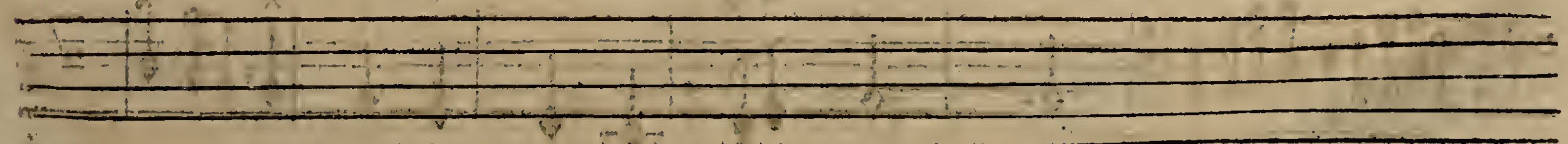




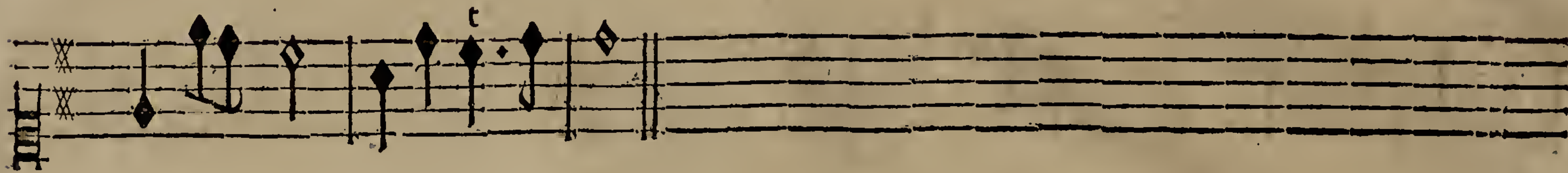


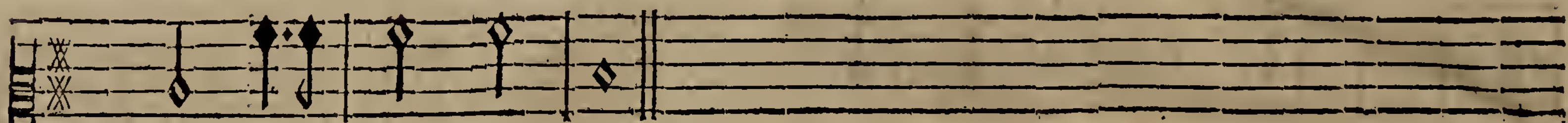


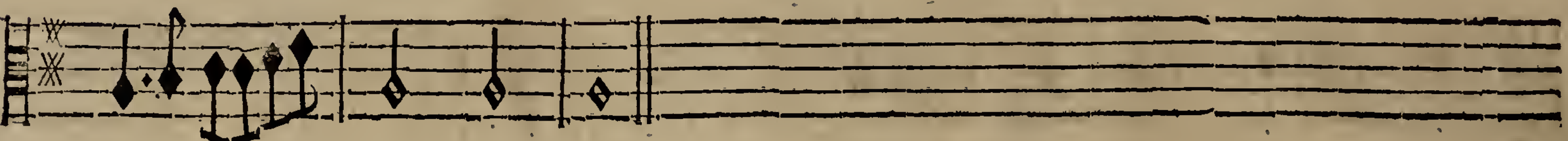


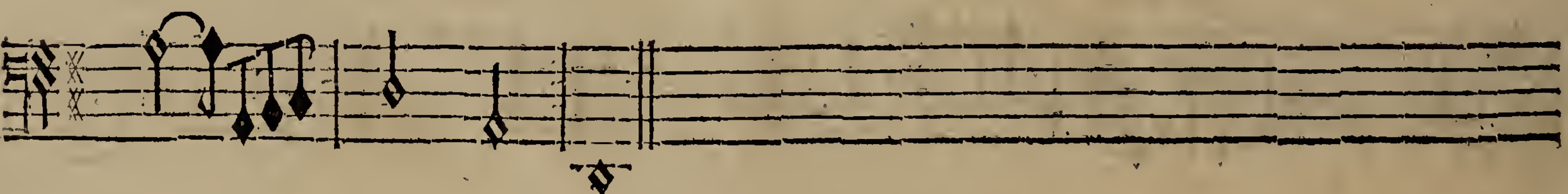






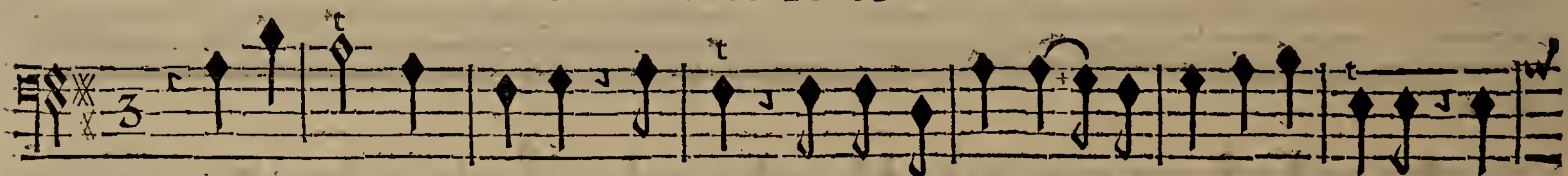


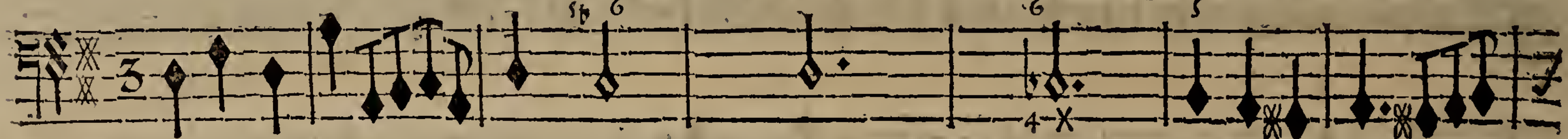






L'HYVER & sa Suite.





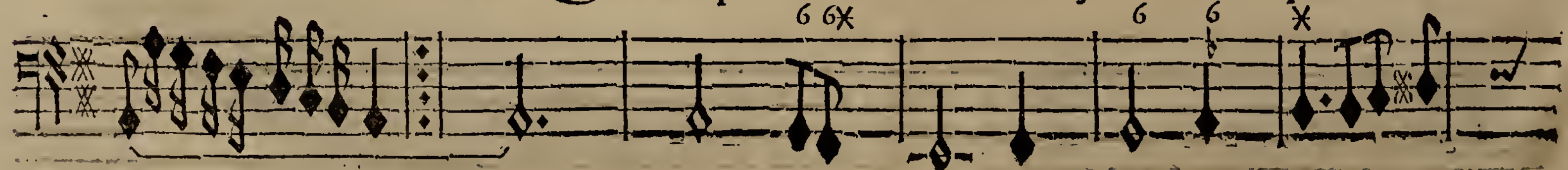
BASSE-CONTINUE.





BASSE-CONTINUE.
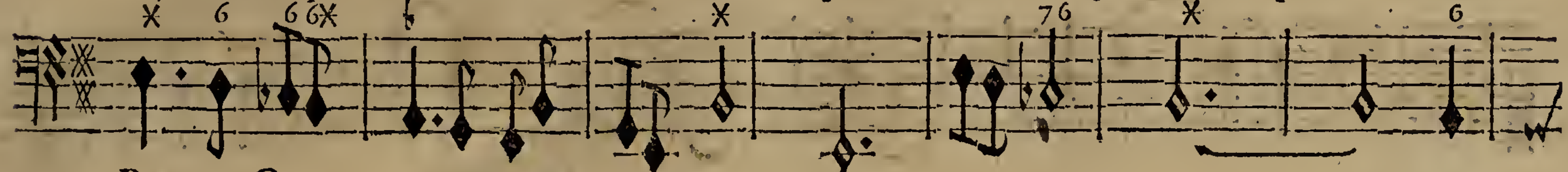




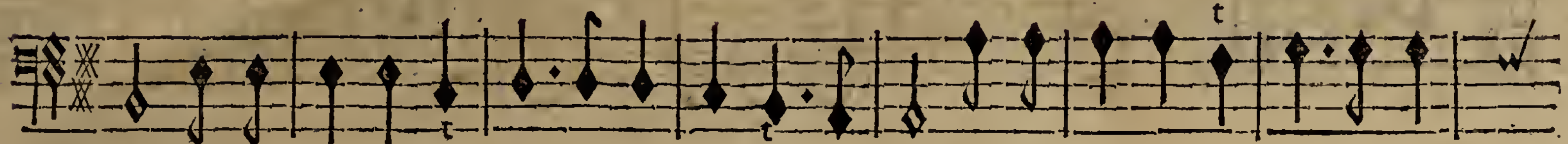
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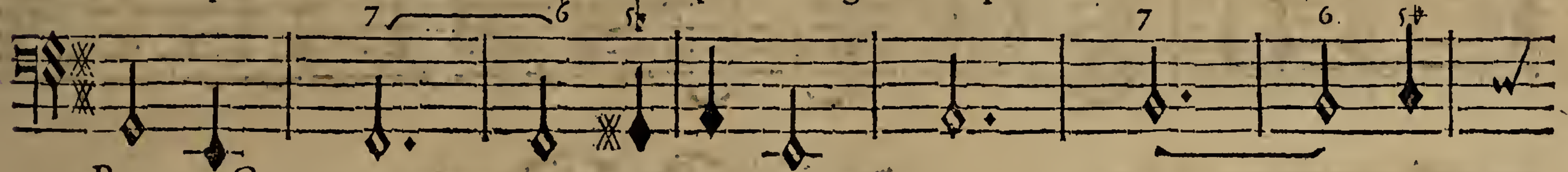
moy dont le pouvoir écarte le tonnerre, Je raſſemble les Jeux, je ſuſpens les com-



Basse-Continue.



bats, Cependant mes bien-faits ne font que des ingrats. Cependant mes bien-faits ne font



Basse-Continue.



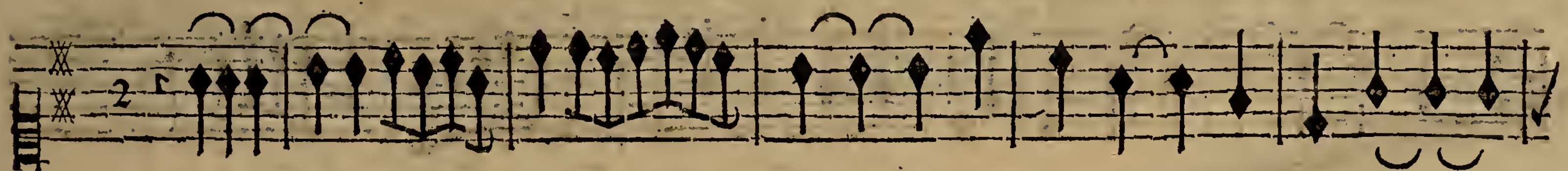
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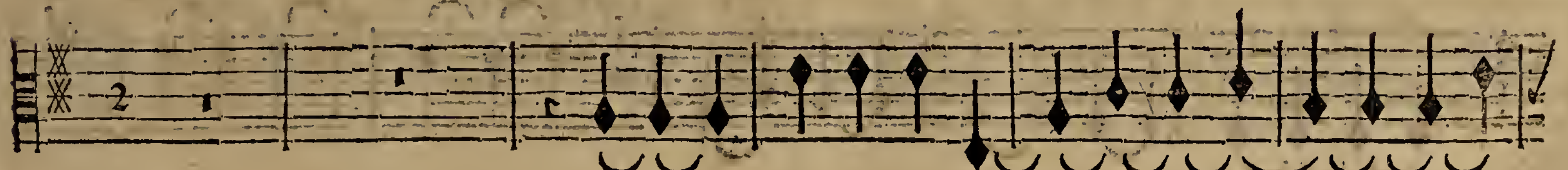


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Air pour la Suite de l'Hyver.

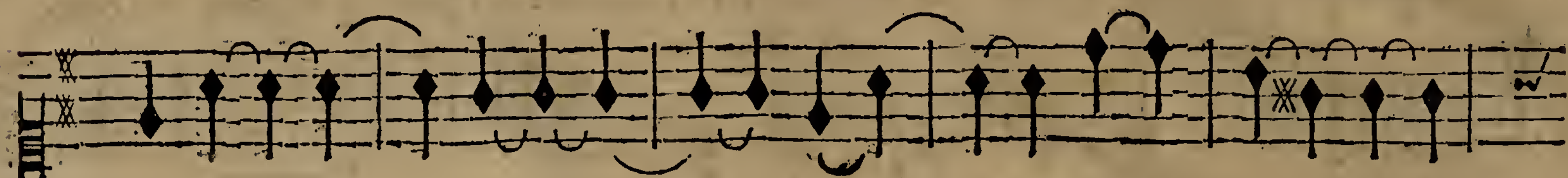
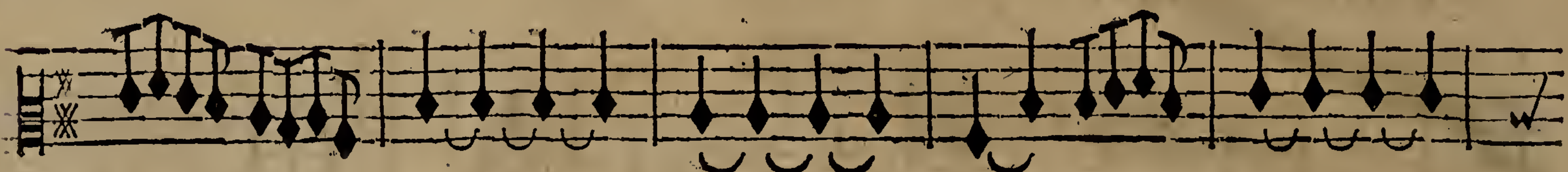
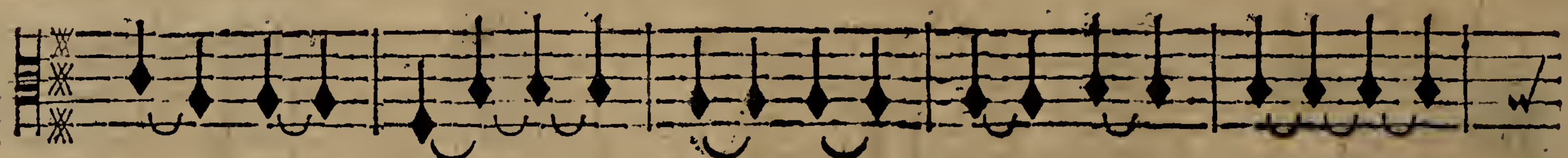








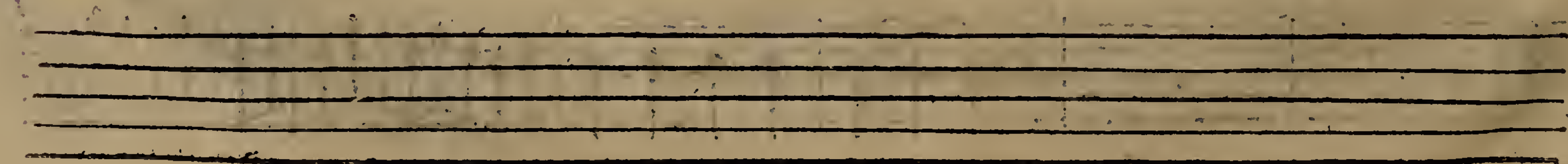


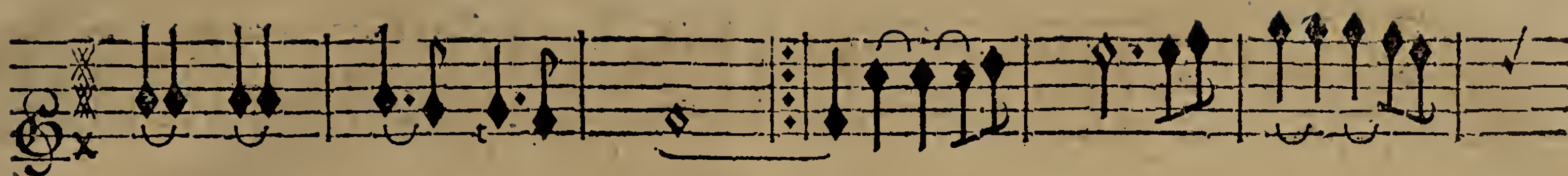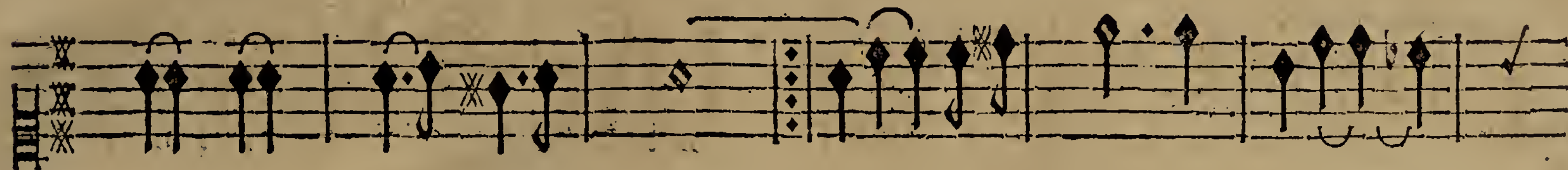





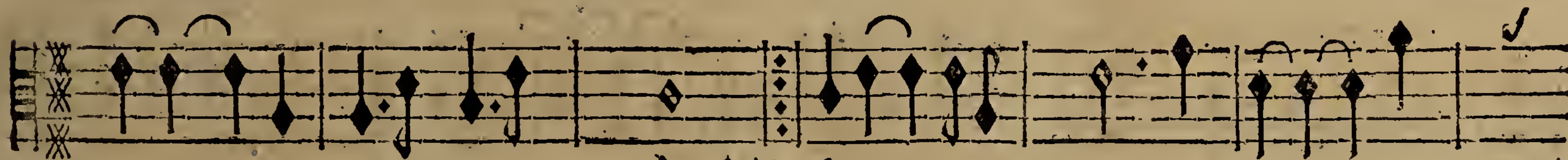


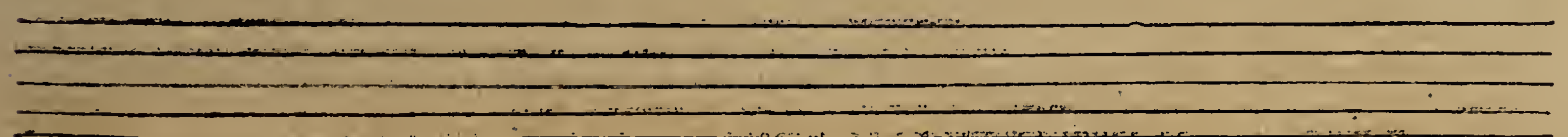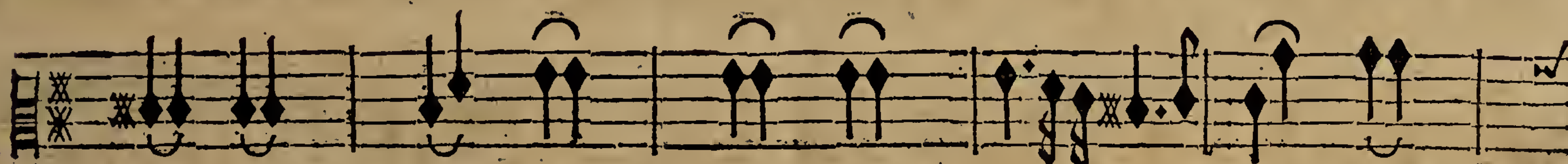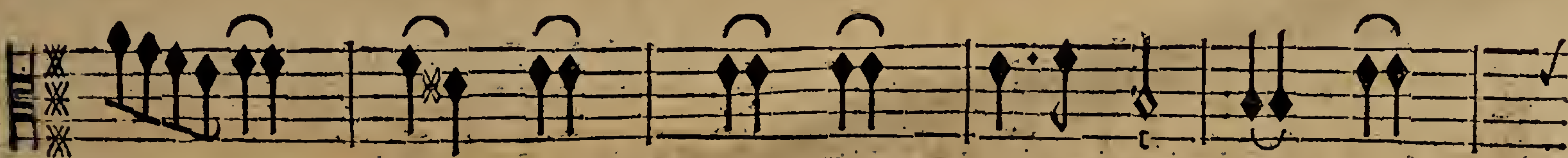






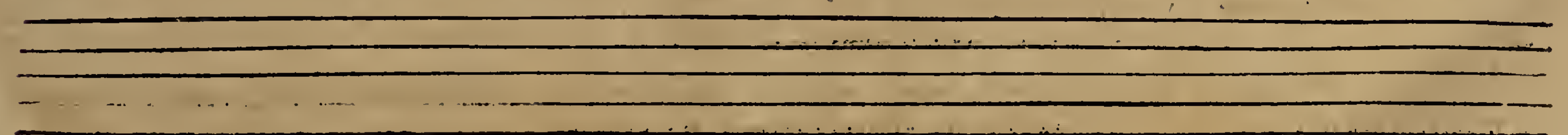


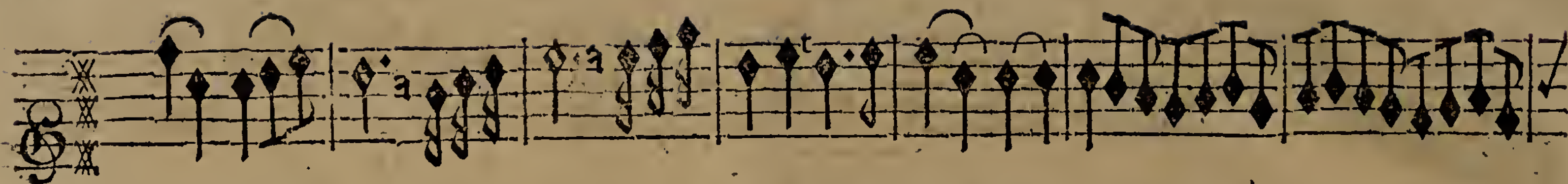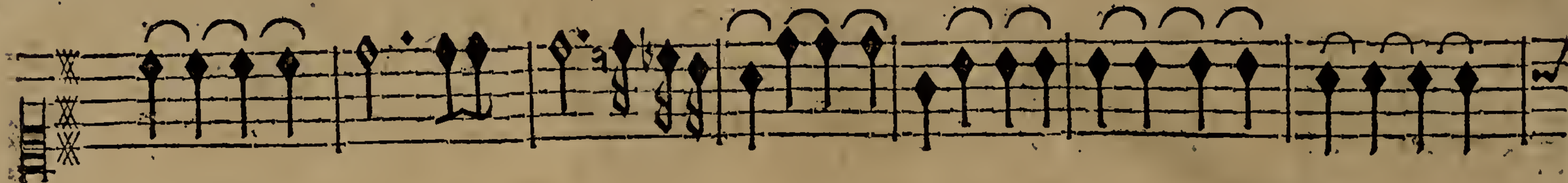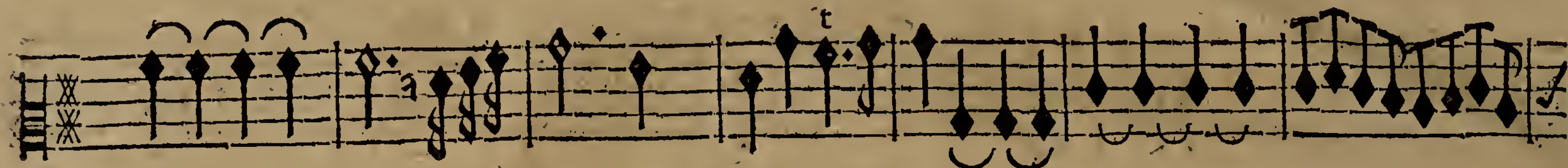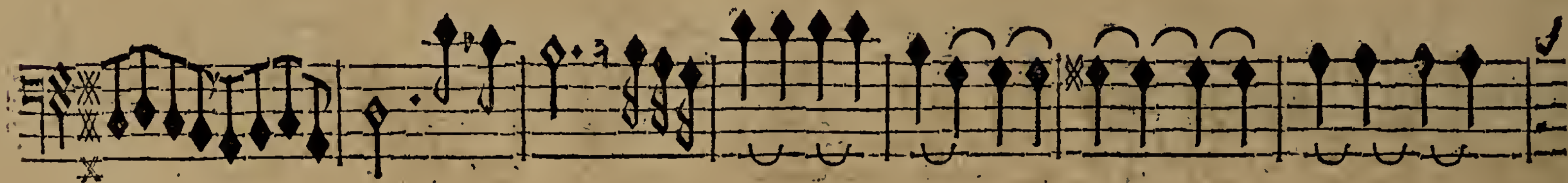



























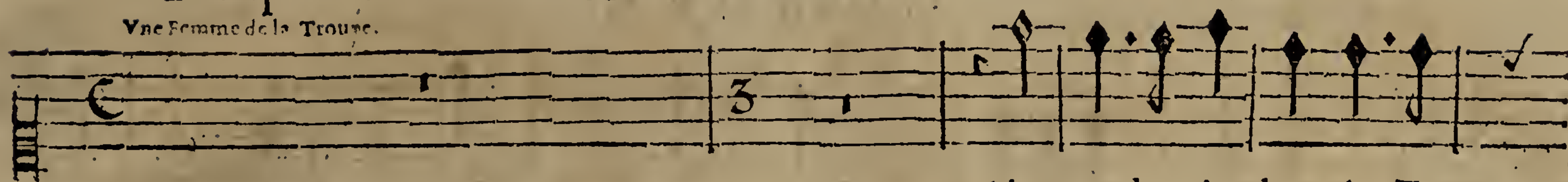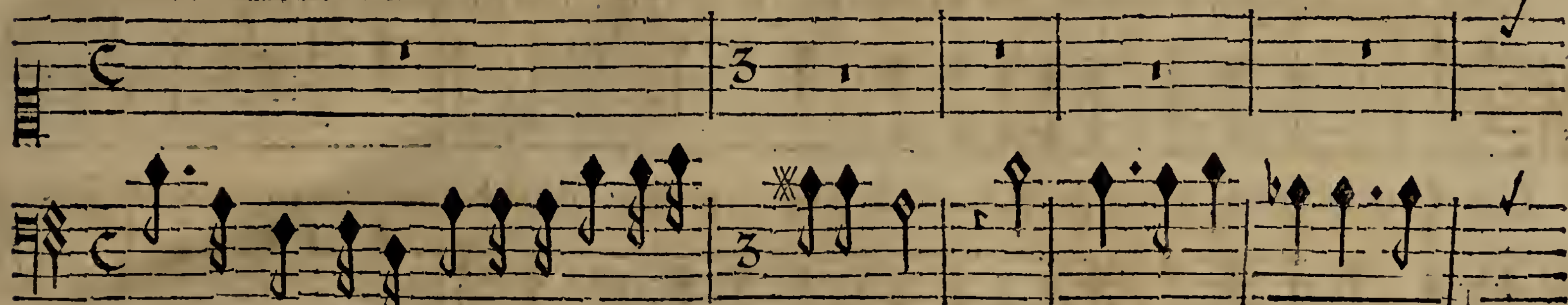








Troupe d'Hommes & de Femmes cherchans un Spectacle.

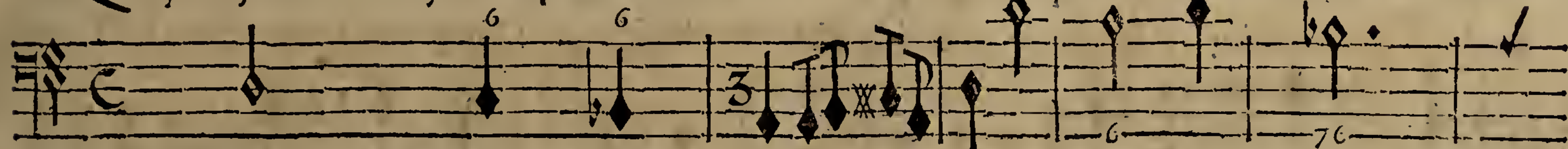


Ah! quand reviendront les Ze-



Vn Homme de la Troupe.

QUoy toujours de l'Hyver la preſence odi- euſe? Ah! Ah! quand reviendront les Ze-



Basse-Continue.



phirs? Ah! Ah! quand reviendrõt les Zephirs? Laiſſe-noꝰ Saiſon fâcheuſe, Ne trouble plus nos plai-



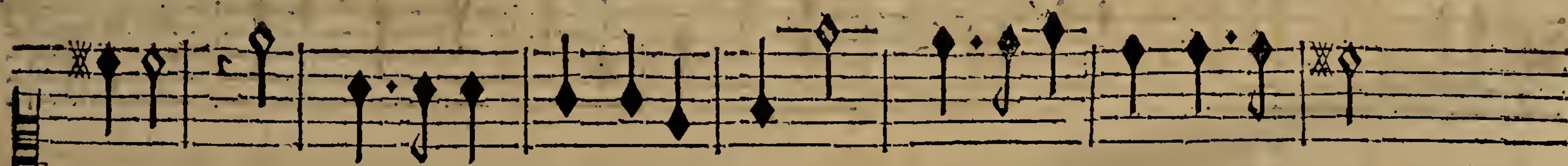
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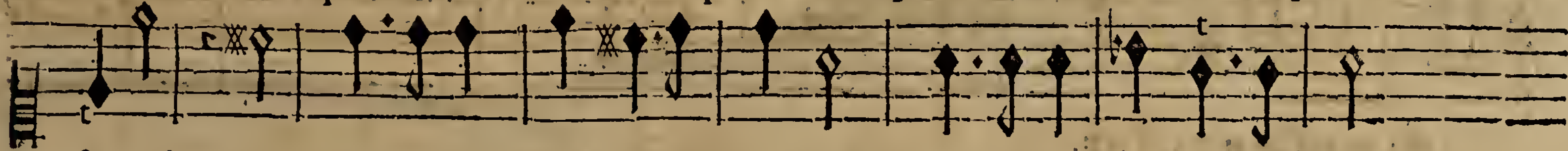
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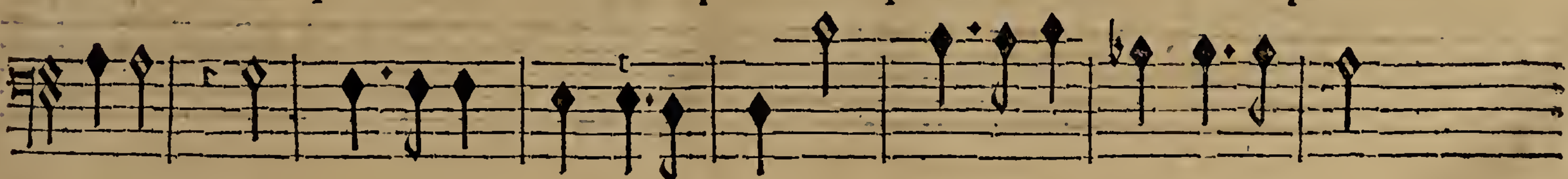
Basse-Continue.



ſirs? Ah! Ah! quand reviendront les Zephirs? Ah! quand reviendront les Zephirs?



ſirs? Ah! Ah! quand reviendront les Zephirs? Ah! quand reviendront les Zephirs?
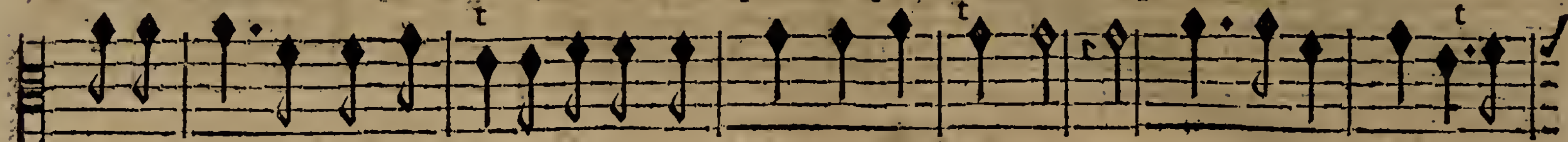


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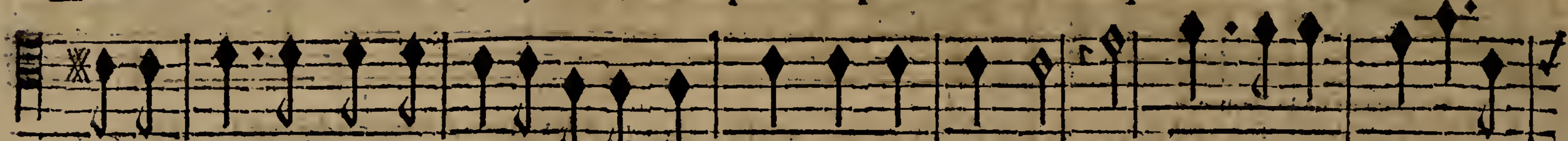


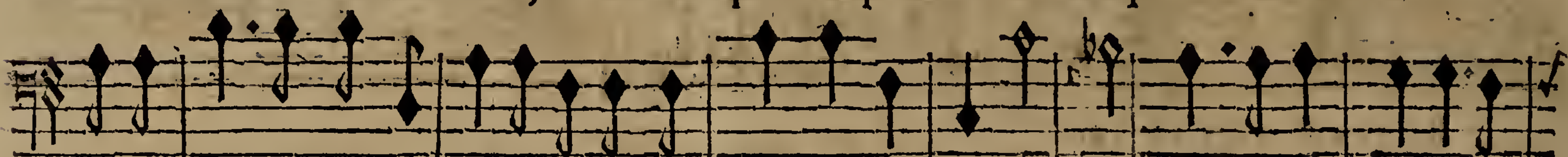
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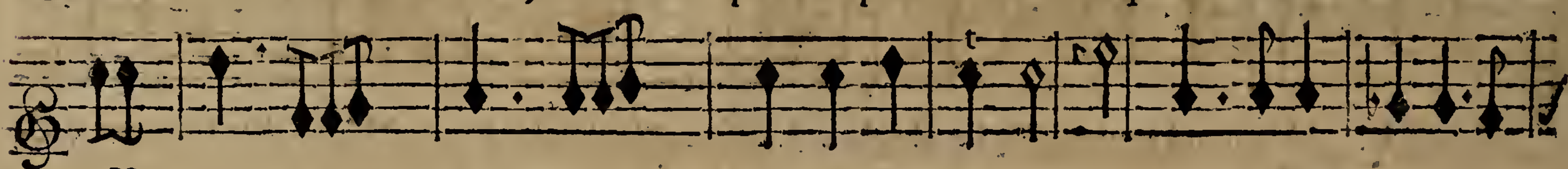
CHOEURS.


LAiſſe-nous Saiſon fâcheuſe, Ne trouble plus nos plaiſirs. Ah! Ah! quand reviendront les Ze-


LAiſſe-nous Saiſon fâcheuſe, Ne trouble plus nos plaiſirs. Ah! Ah! quand reviendront les Ze-


LAiſſe-nous Saiſon fâcheuſe, Ne trouble plus nos plaiſirs. Ah! Ah! quand reviendront les Ze-


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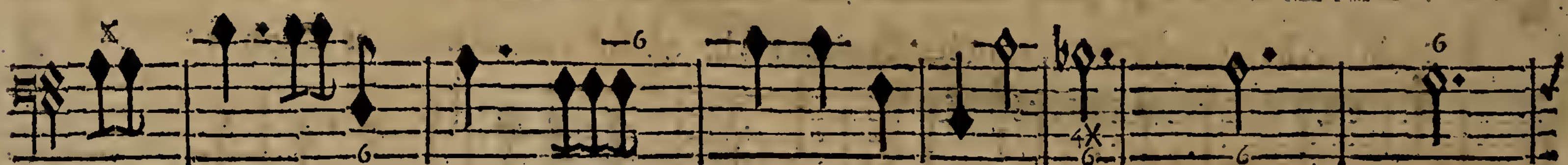

VIOLONS.

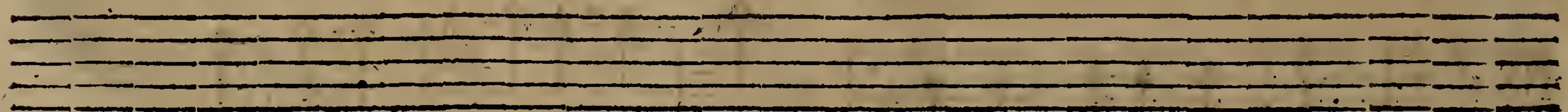


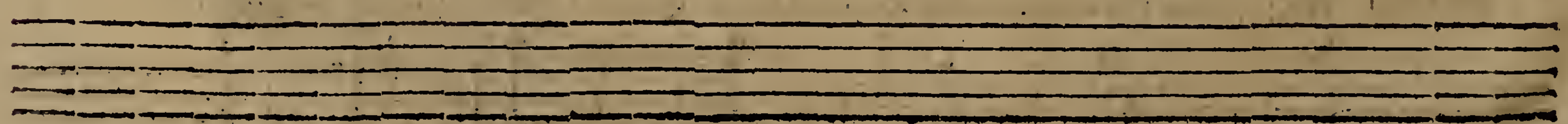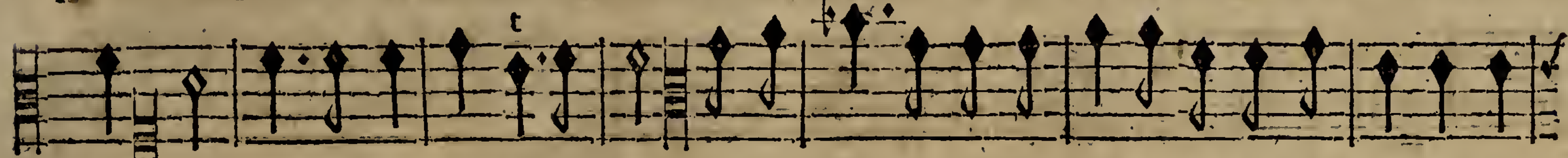







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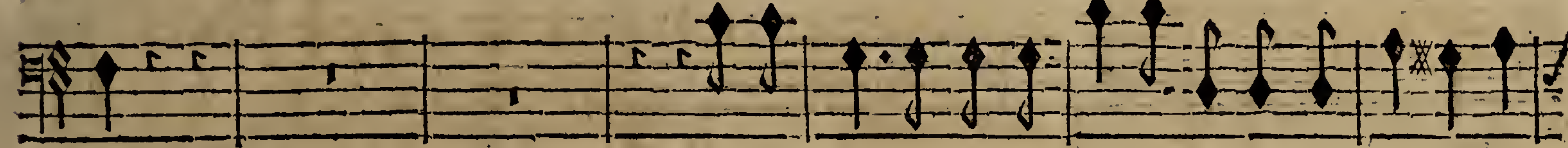






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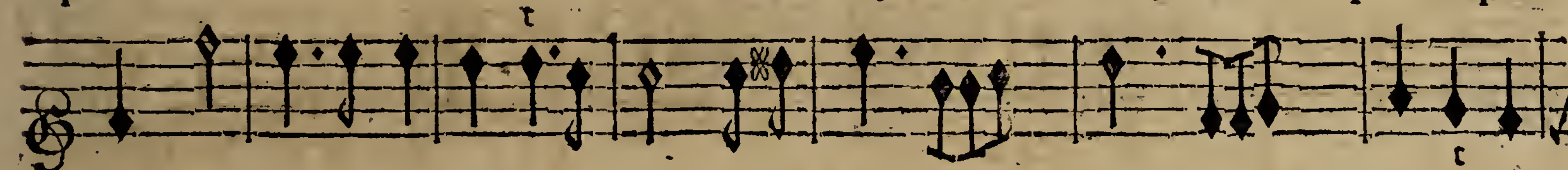


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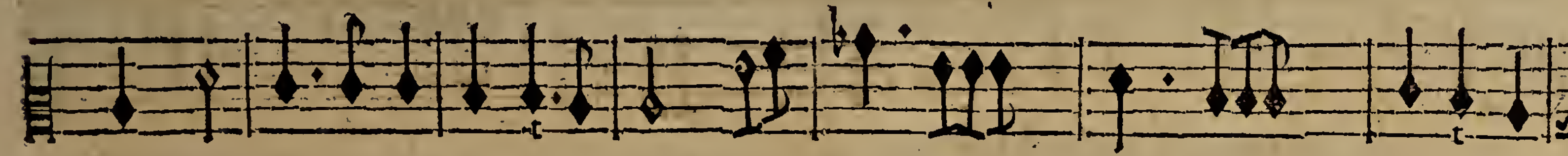
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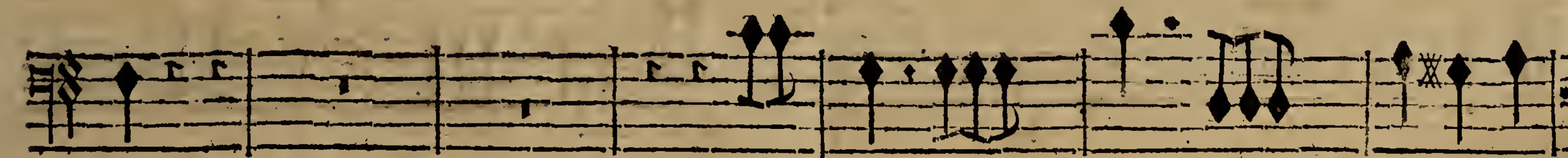


phirs ? Laiſſe-nous, ſaiſon fâcheuſe, Ne trouble plus nos plai-





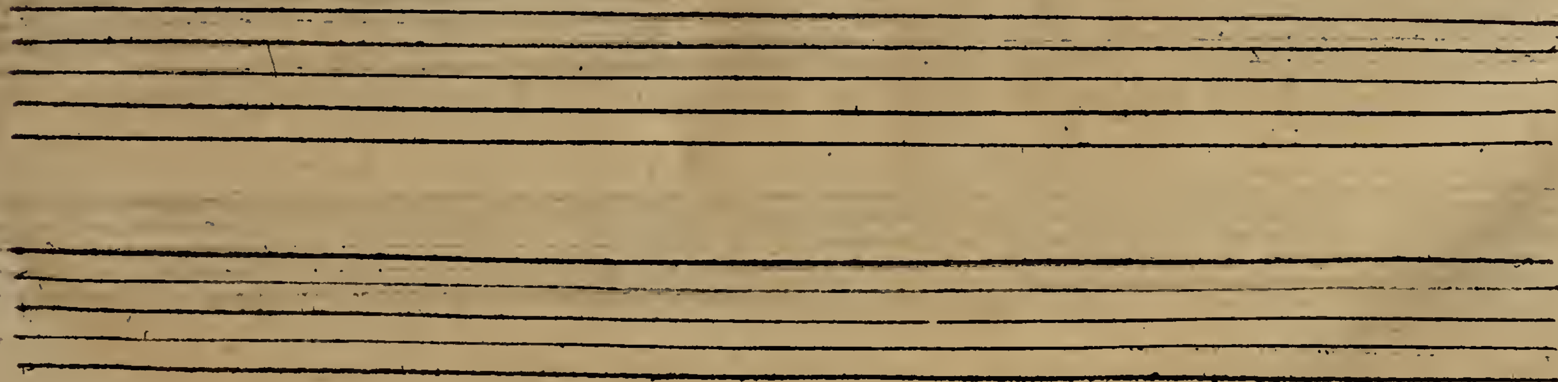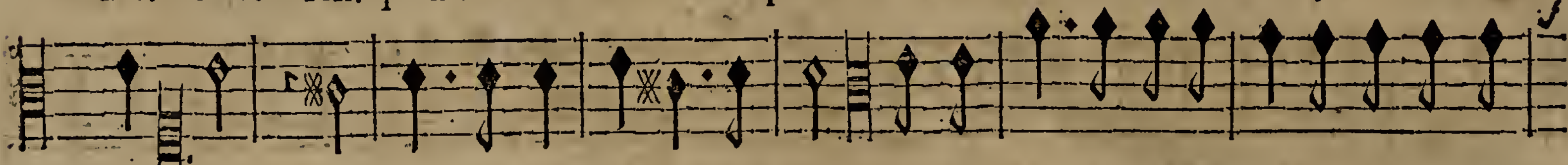








BASSE-CONTINUE.





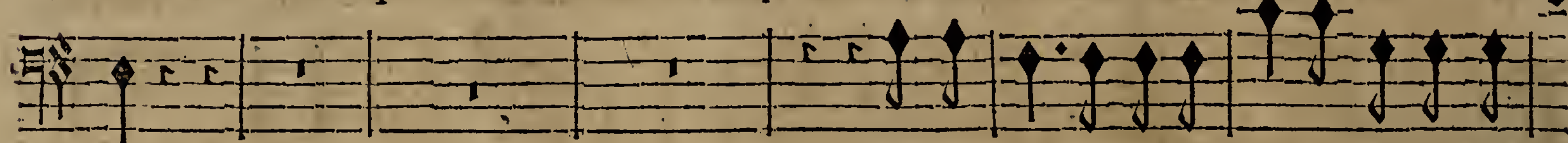
ſirs. Ah ! Ah! quand reviendront les Zephirs. Laiſſe-nous, ſaiſon fâcheuſe, Ne trouble



ſirs. Ah! Ah! quand reviendront les Zephirs. Laiſſe-nous, ſaiſon fâcheuſe, Ne trouble



ſirs. Ah! Ah! quand reviendront les Zephirs. Laiſſe-nons, ſaiſon fâcheuſe, Ne trouble



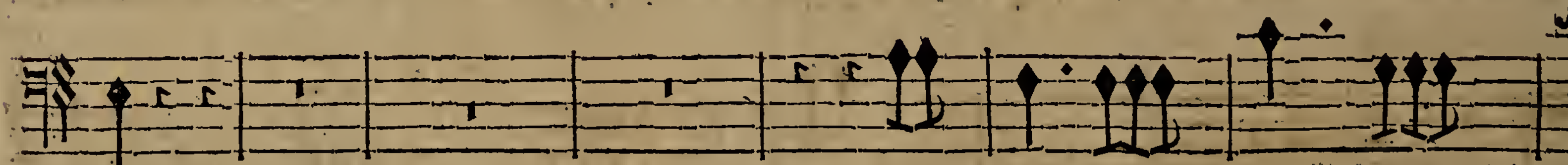
ſirs. Laiſſe-nous, ſaiſon fâcheuſe, Ne trouble













BASSE-CONTINUE.
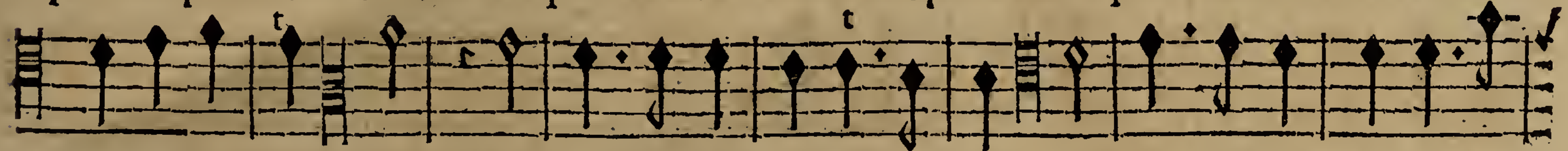






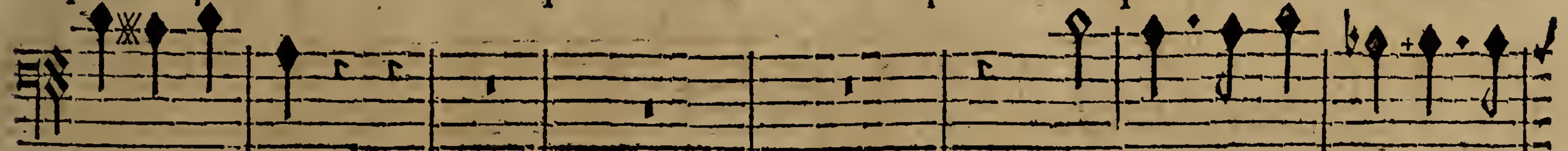
plus nos plaiſirs. Ah! Ah! quand reviendront les Zephirs? Ah! quand reviendront les Ze-



plus nos plaiſirs. Ah! Ah! quand reviendront les Zephirs? Ah! quand reviendront les Ze-



plus nos plaiſirs. Ah! Ah! quand reviendront les Zephirs? Ah! quand reviendront les Ze-



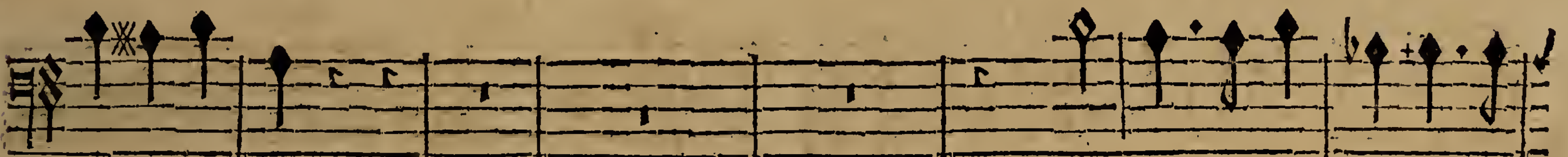
plus nos plaiſirs. Ah! quand reviendront les Ze-

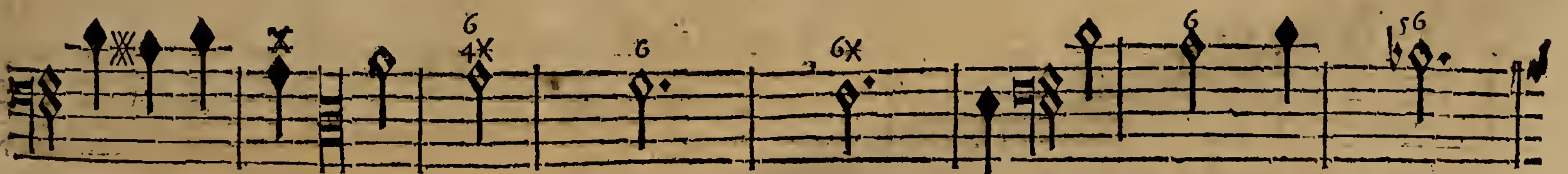




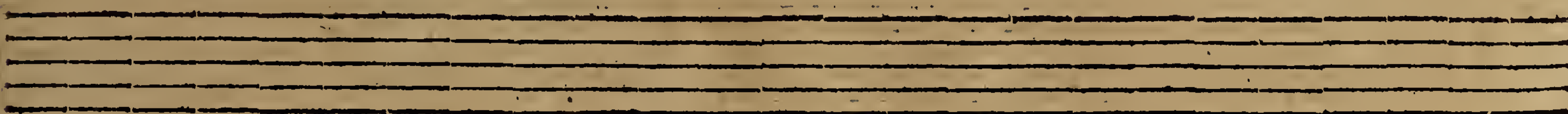


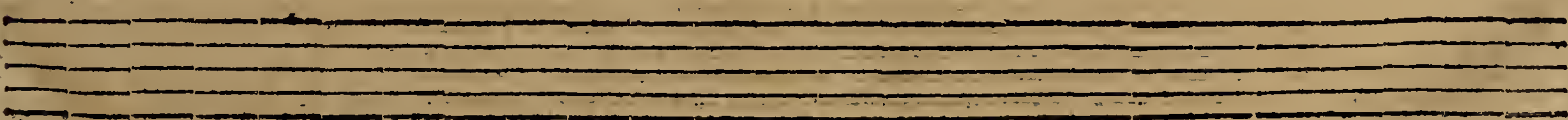


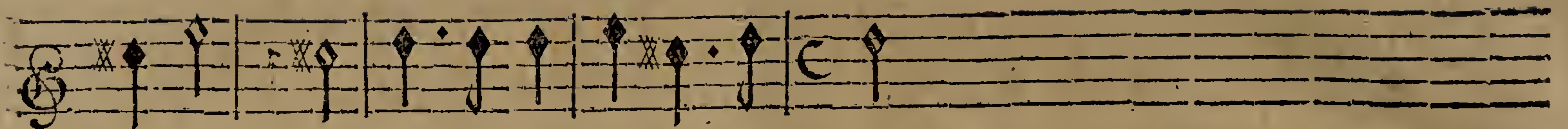




BASSE-CONTINUE.







phirs? Ah ! Ah! quand reviendront les Ze- phirs ?

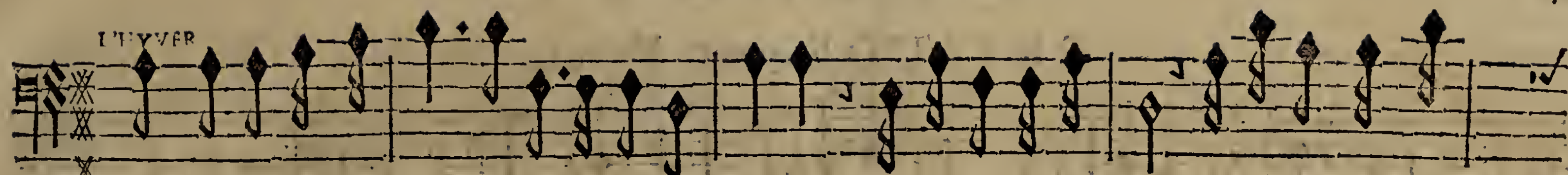
phirs? Ah ! Ah! quand reviendront les Ze- phirs ?

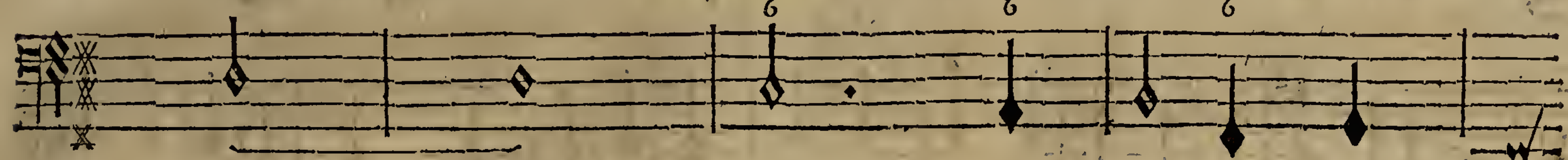
phirs? Ah ! Ah! quand reviendront les Ze- phirs ?

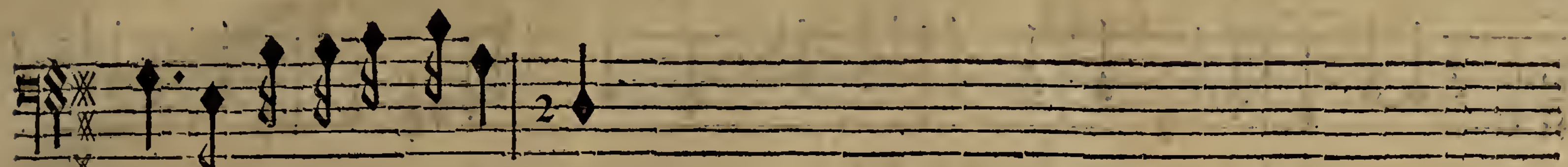
phirs? Ah ! Ah! quand reviendront les Ze- phirs ?

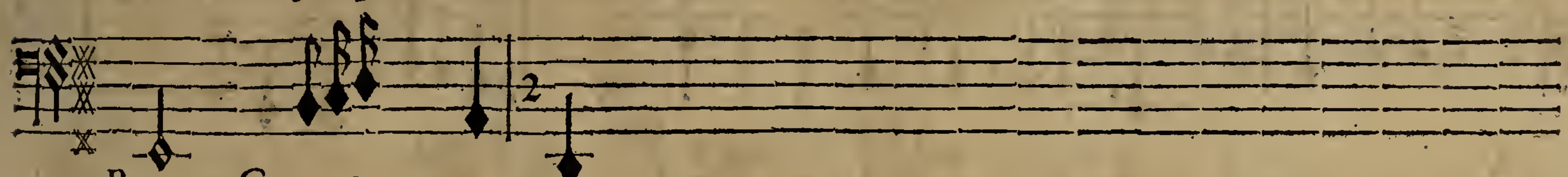
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BASSE-CONTINUE.
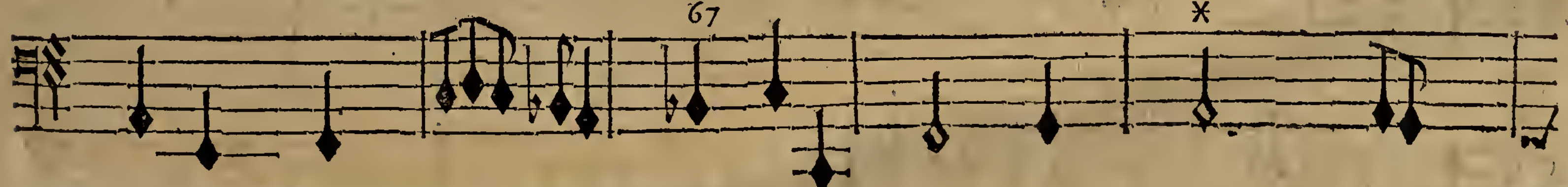








On reprend l'Air pour la ſuite de l'Hyver. page 7.

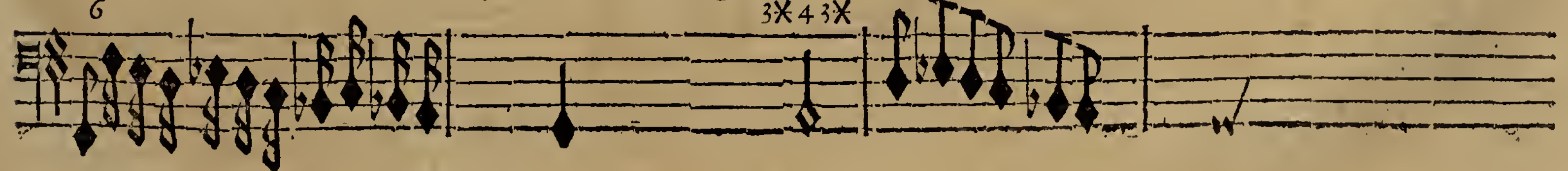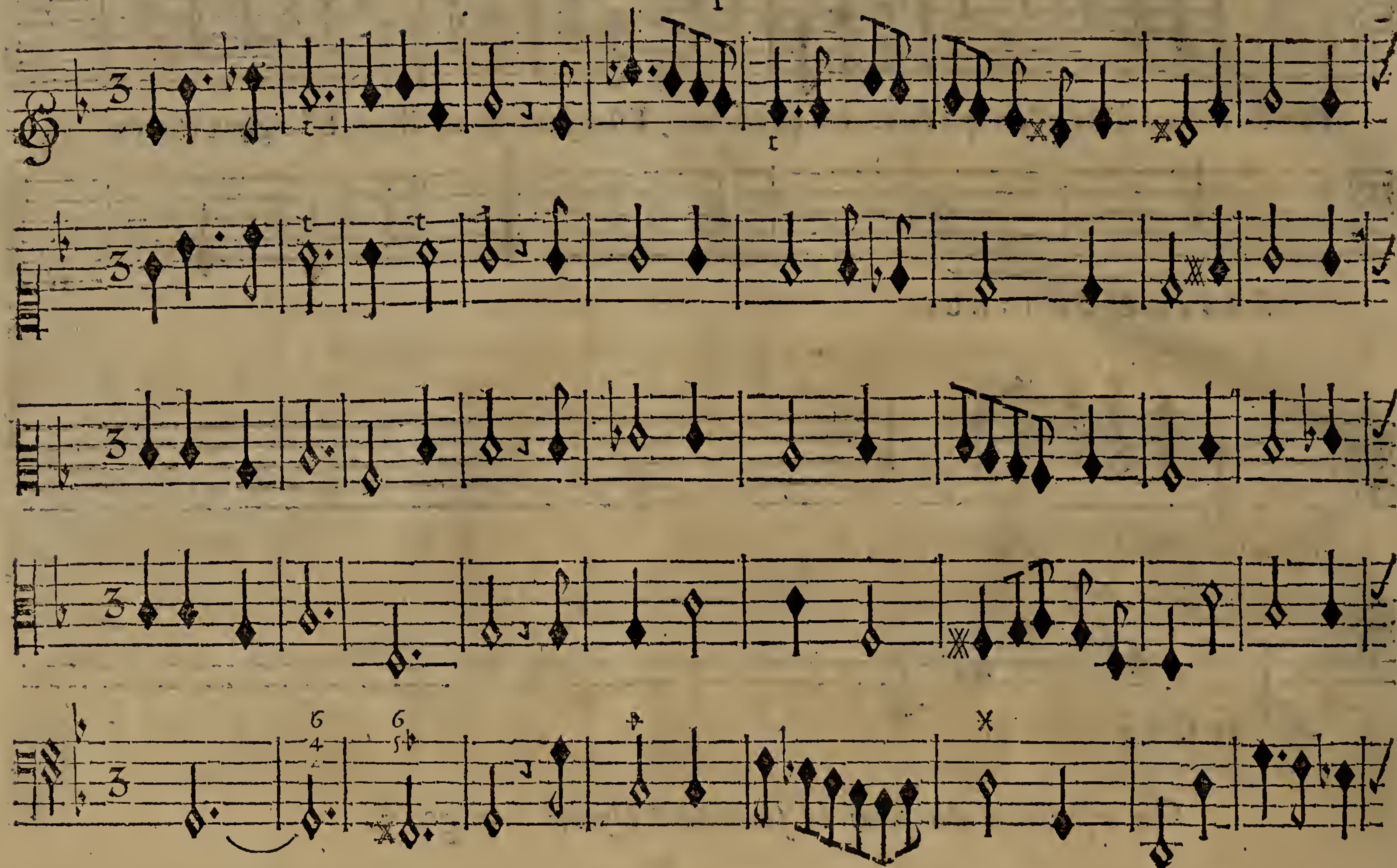






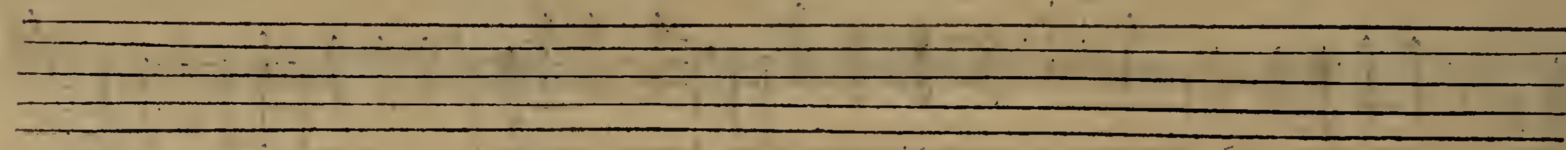


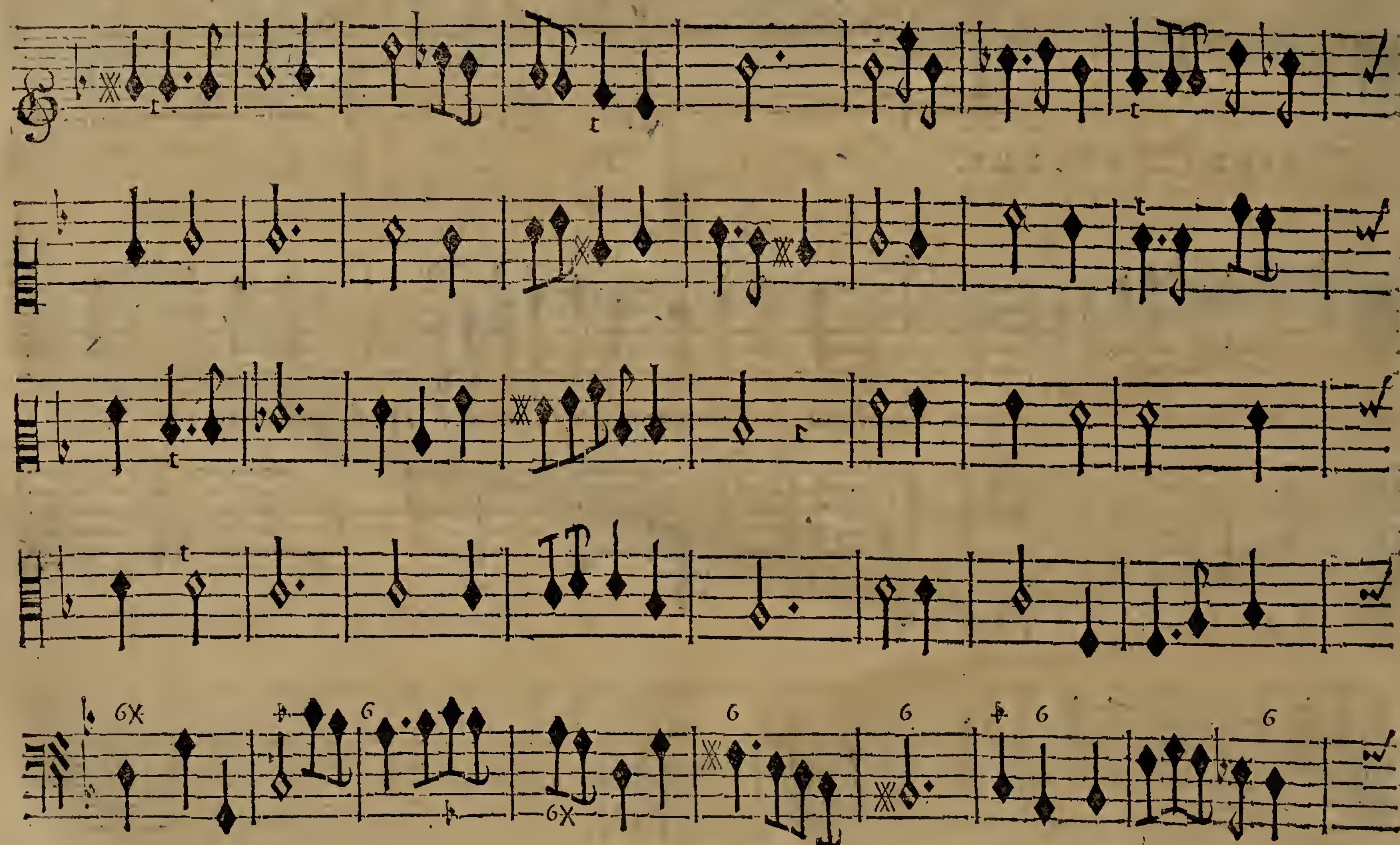


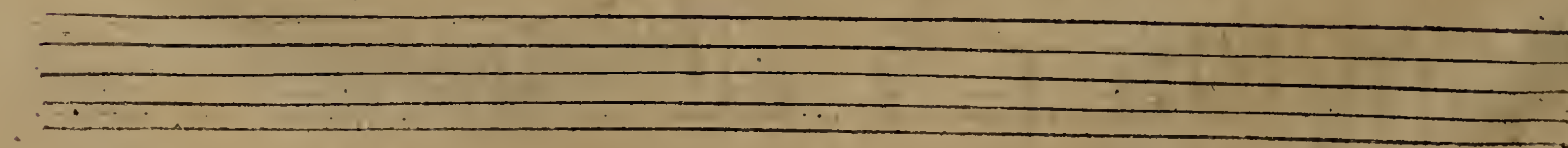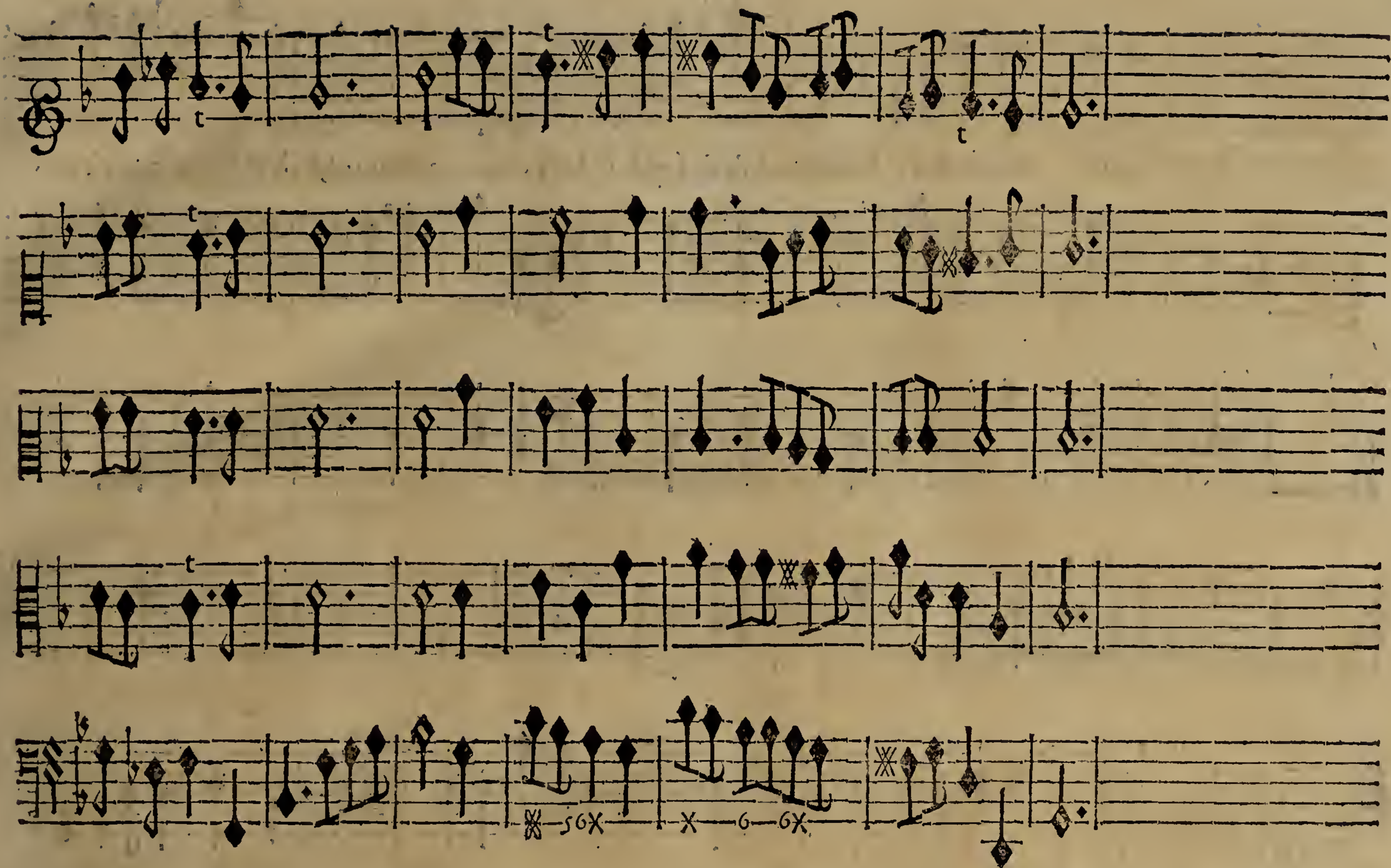


PRELUDE pour Venus.



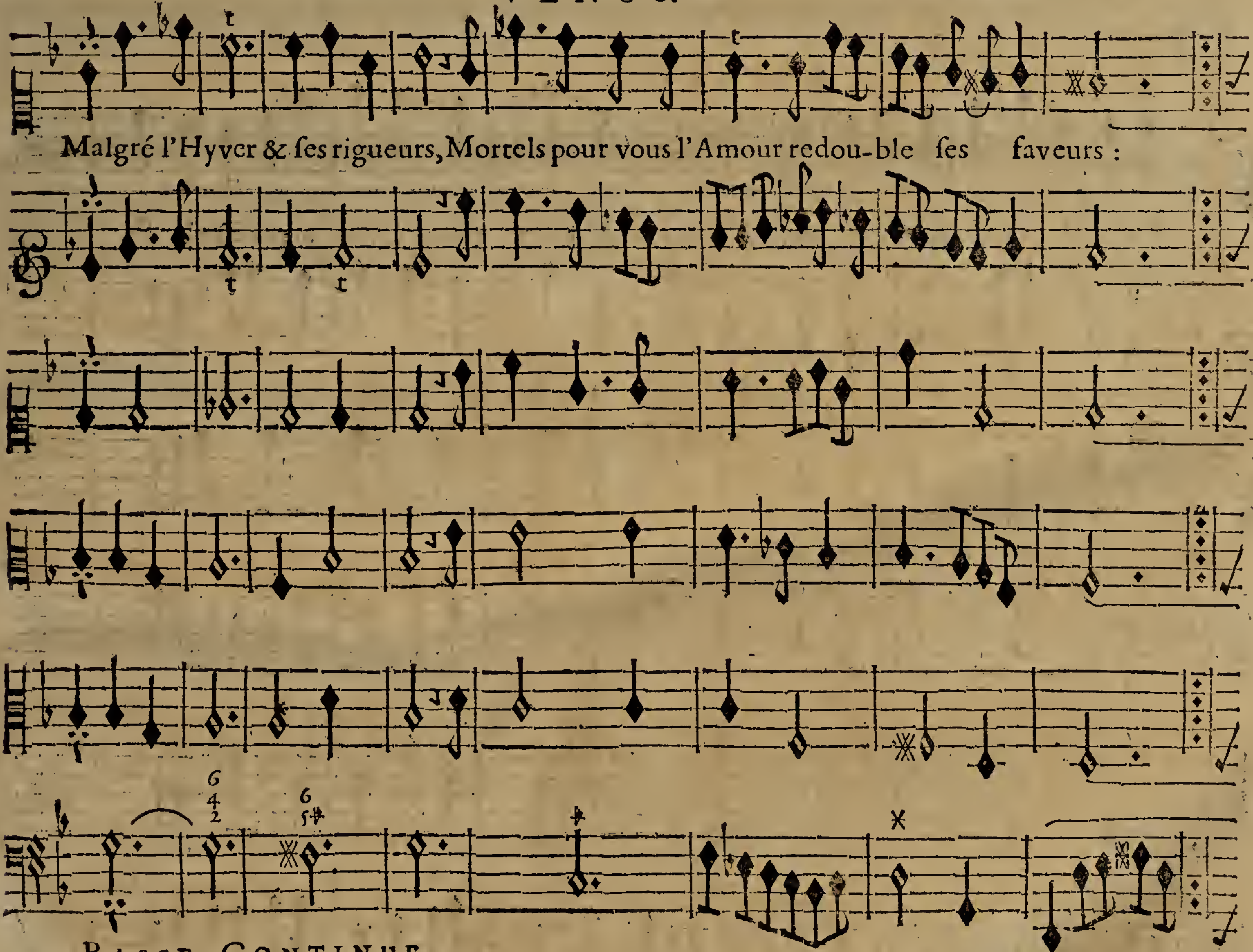


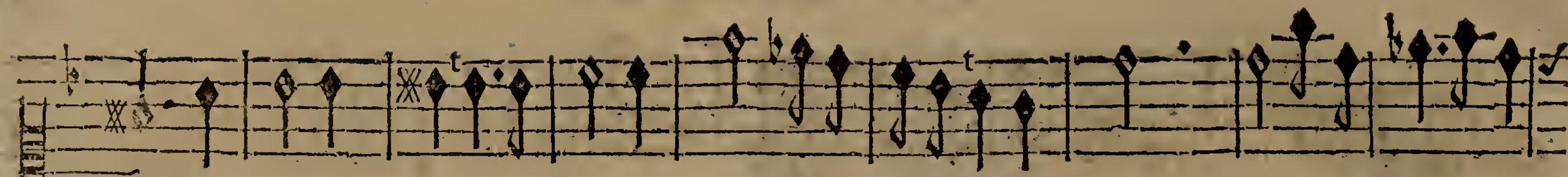


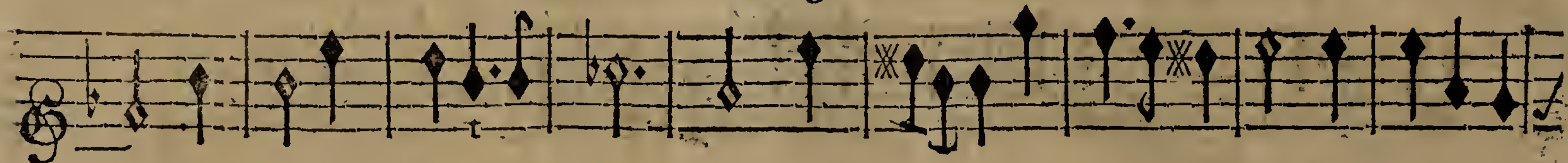



×—56×
×—6—6×

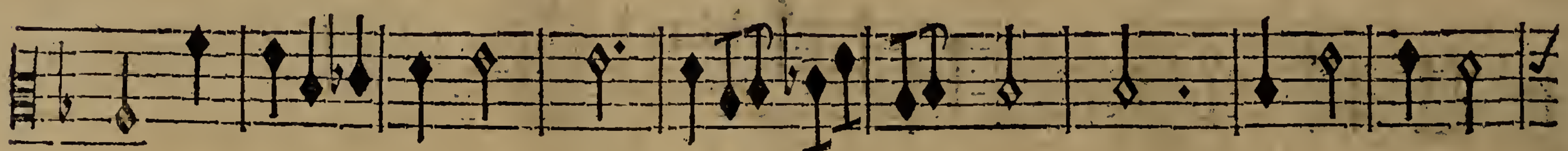
VENUS.


Malgré l'Hyver & ses rigueurs, Mortels pour vous l'Amour redou-ble ses faveurs :
BASSE-CONTINUE.

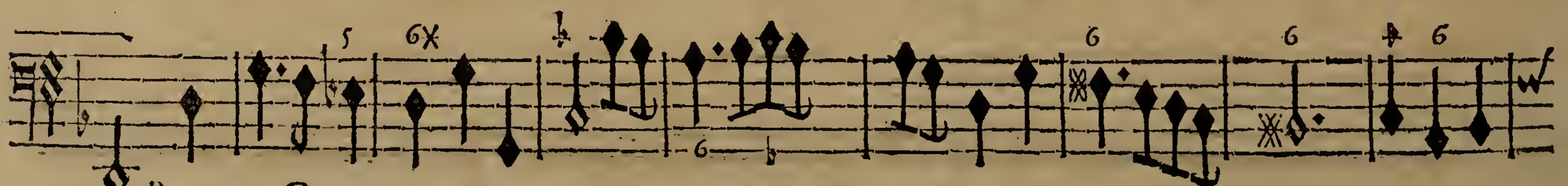

veurs: Vous faire ſentir ſes flâmes , C'eſt égaler la Terre aux Cieux, C'eſt faire part à vos

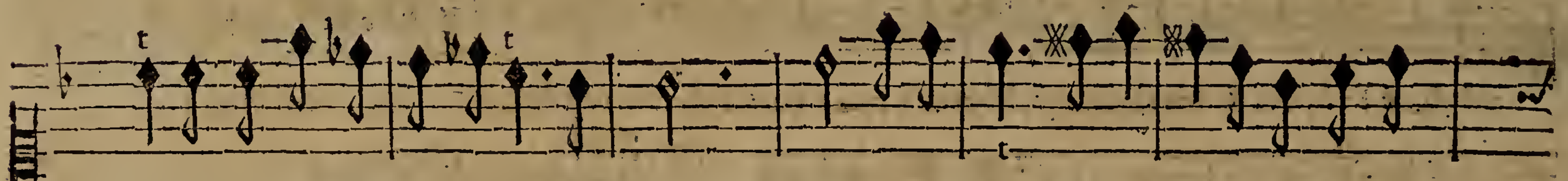


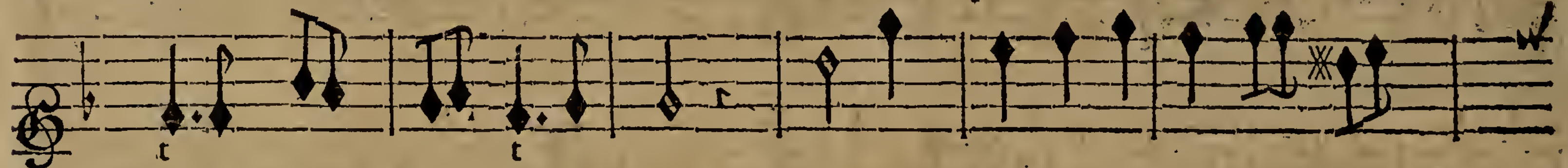


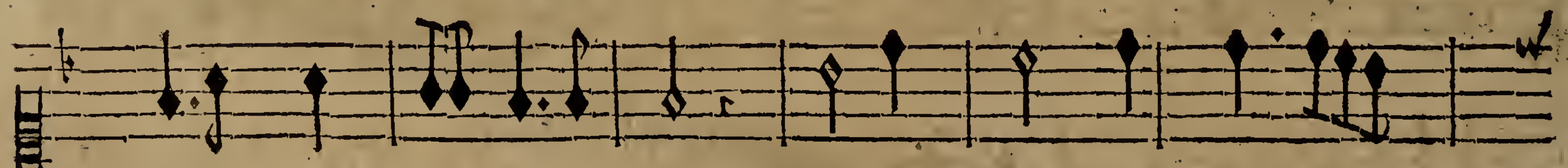


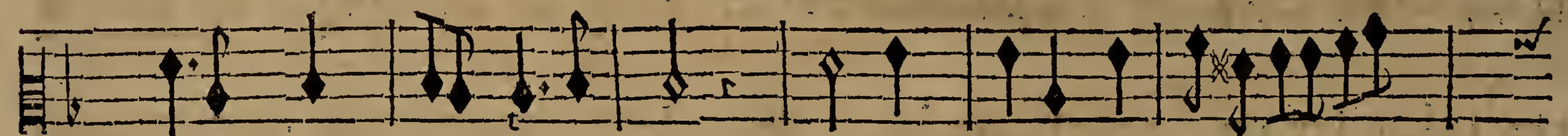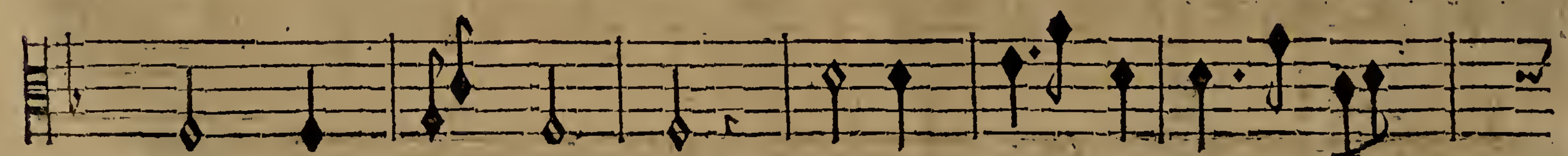



BASSE CONTINUE.


ames De la felicité des Dieux. C'eſt faire part à vos ames De la fe-

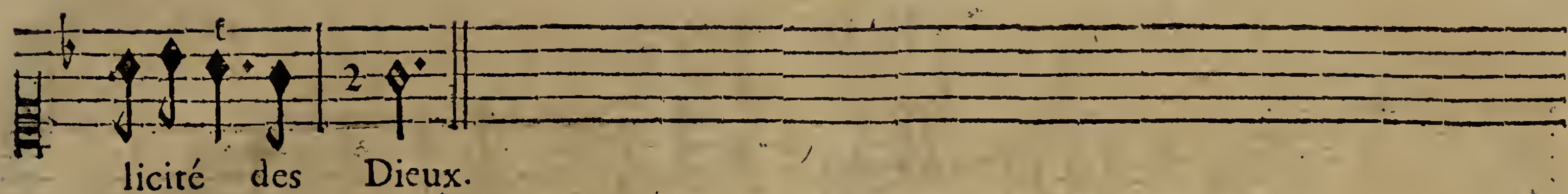


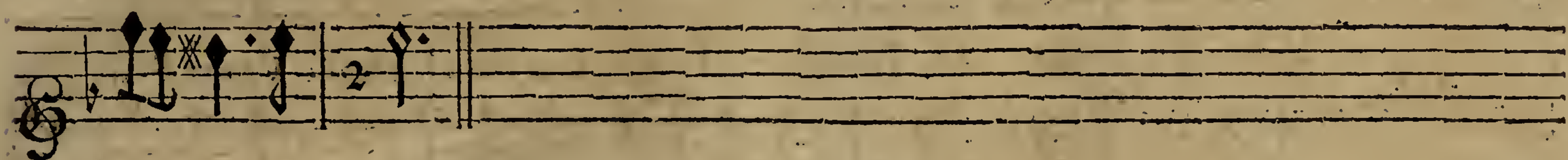


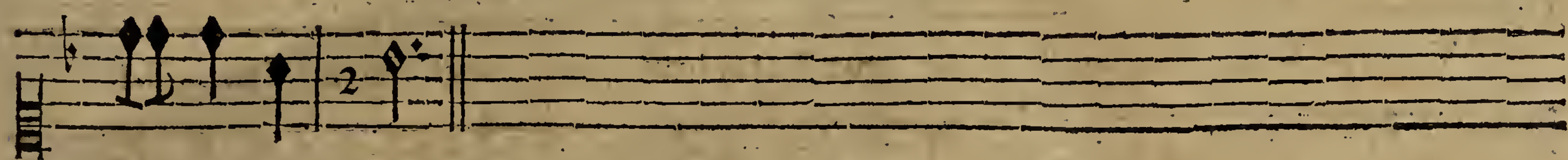


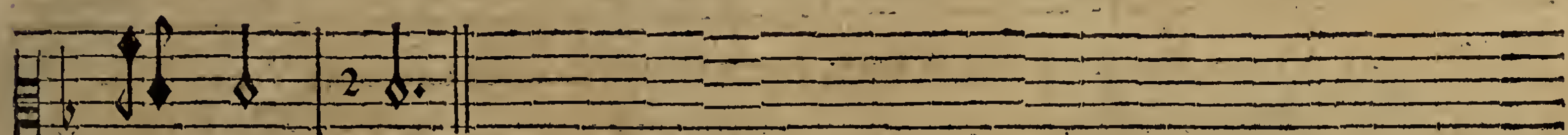


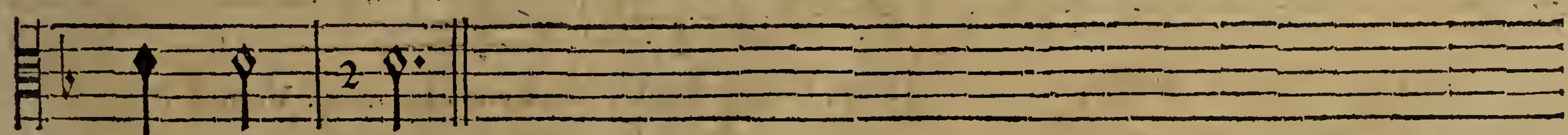

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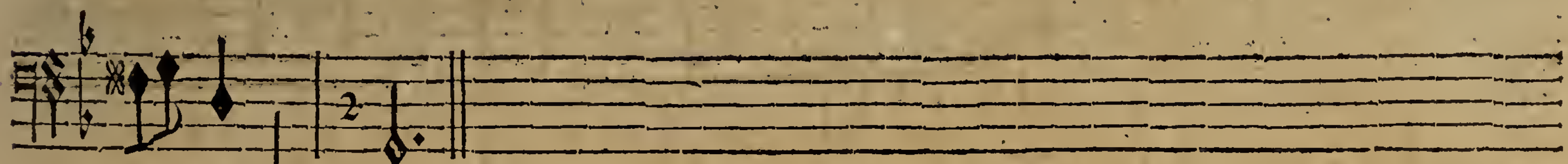

licité des Dieux.
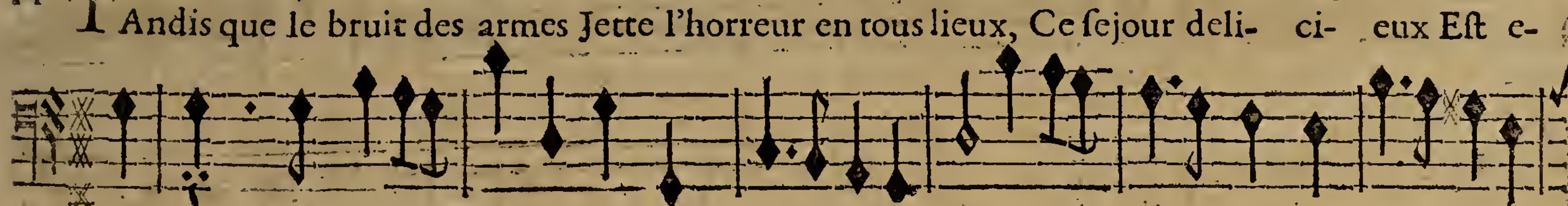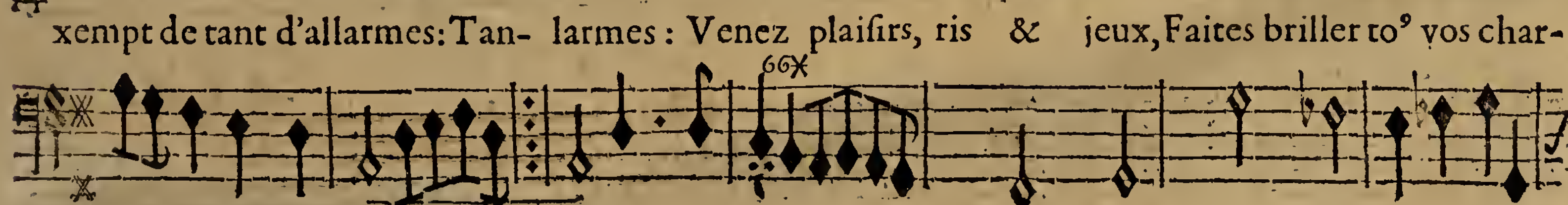









BASSE-CONTINUE.

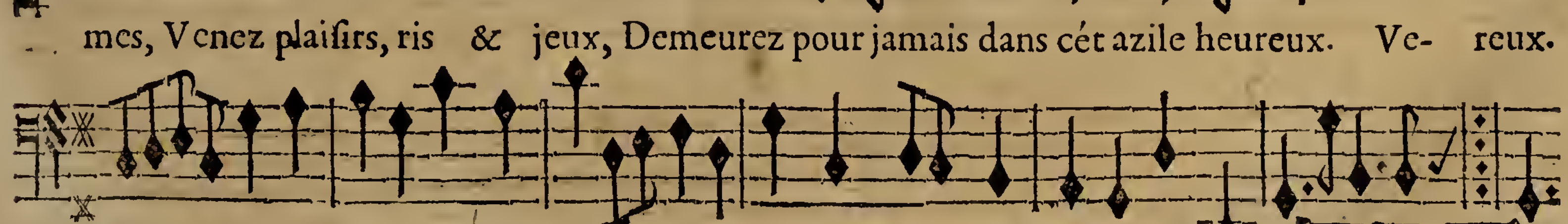

TAndis que le bruit des armes Jette l'horreur en tous lieux, Ce sejour deli- ci- eux Est e-


BASSE-CONTINUE.

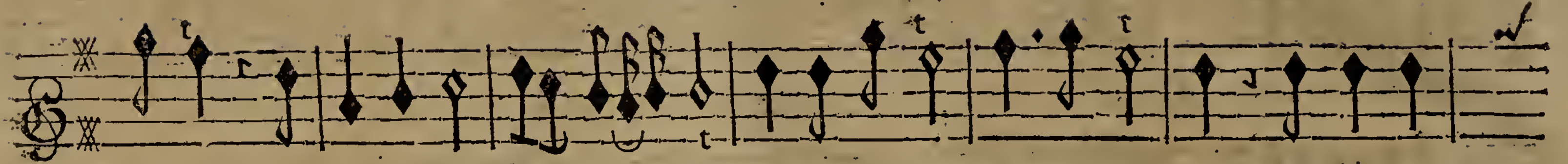

xempt de tant d'allarmes: Tan- larmes: Venez plaisirs, ris & jeux, Faites briller toº vos char-


BASSE-CONTINUE.

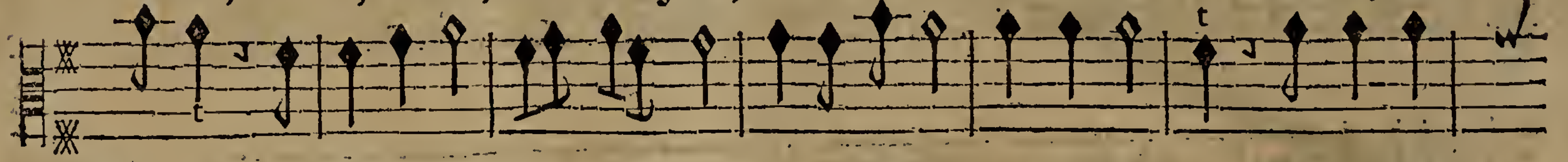

mes, Venez plaisirs, ris & jeux, Demeurez pour jamais dans cét azile heureux. Ve- reux.


BASSE-CONTINUE.

CHOEURS.



Venez, Venez, Plaisirs, Ris & Jeux, Faites briller tous vos charmes; Venez, Plai-
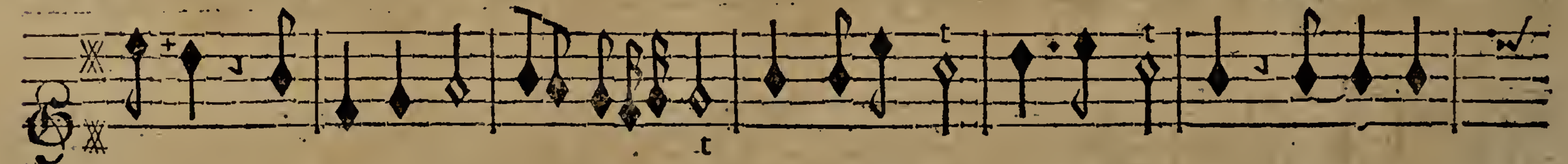


Venez, Venez, Plaisirs, Ris & Jeux, Faites briller tous vos charmes; Venez, Plai-



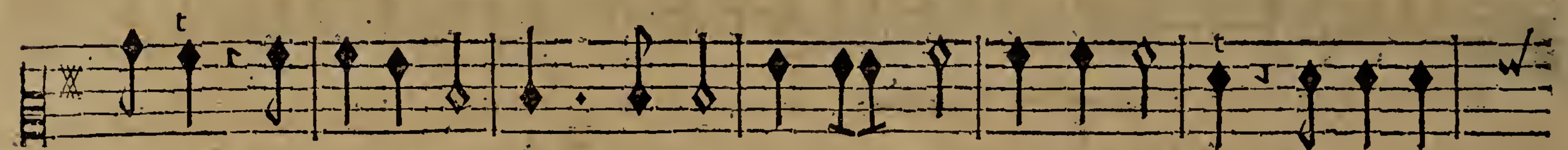
Venez, Venez, Plaisirs, Ris & Jeux, Faites briller tous vos charmes; Venez, Plai-



Venez, Venez, Plaisirs, Ris & Jeux, Faites briller tous vos charmes; Venez, Plai-





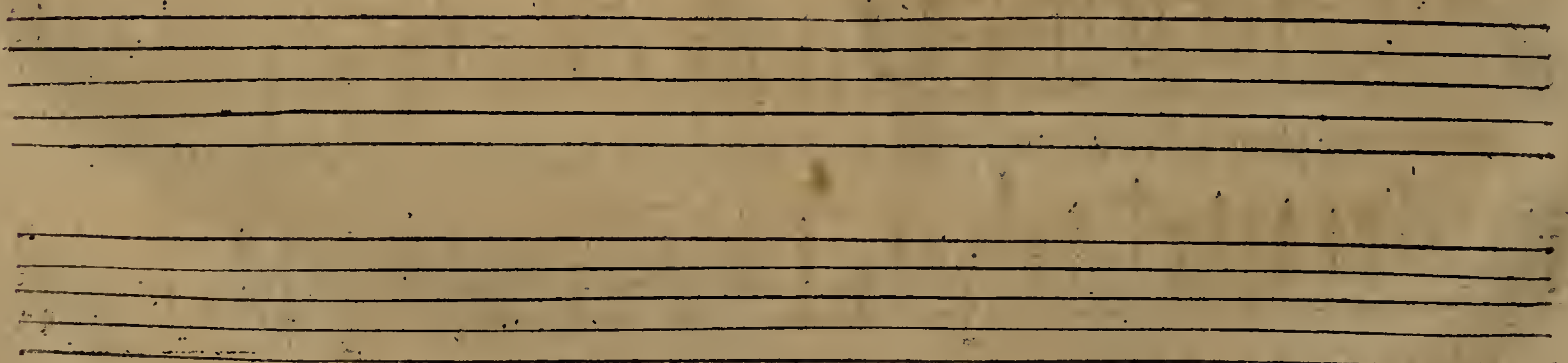


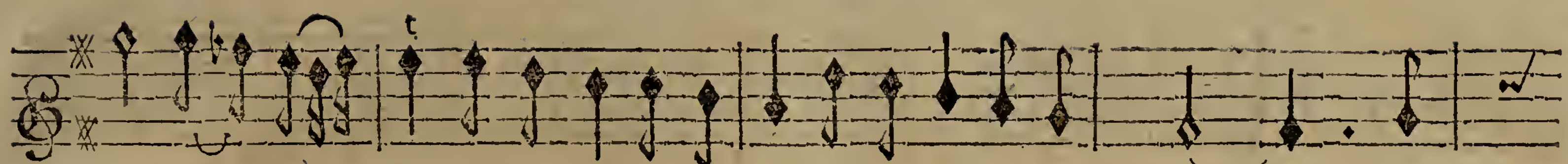






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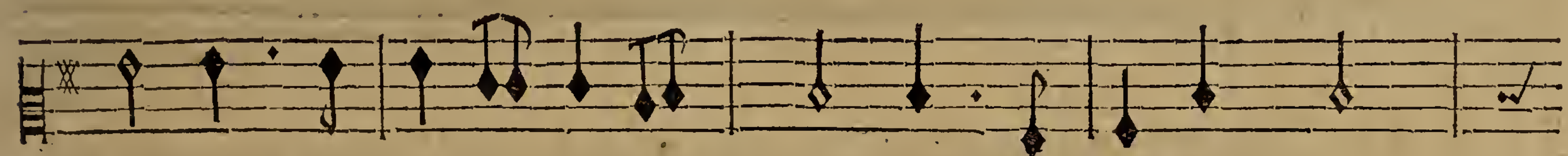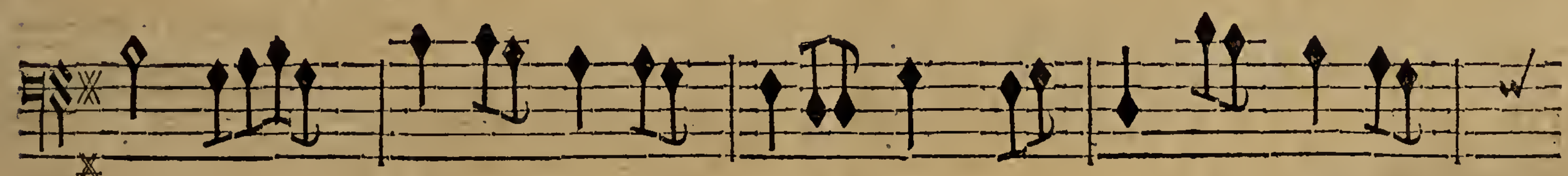














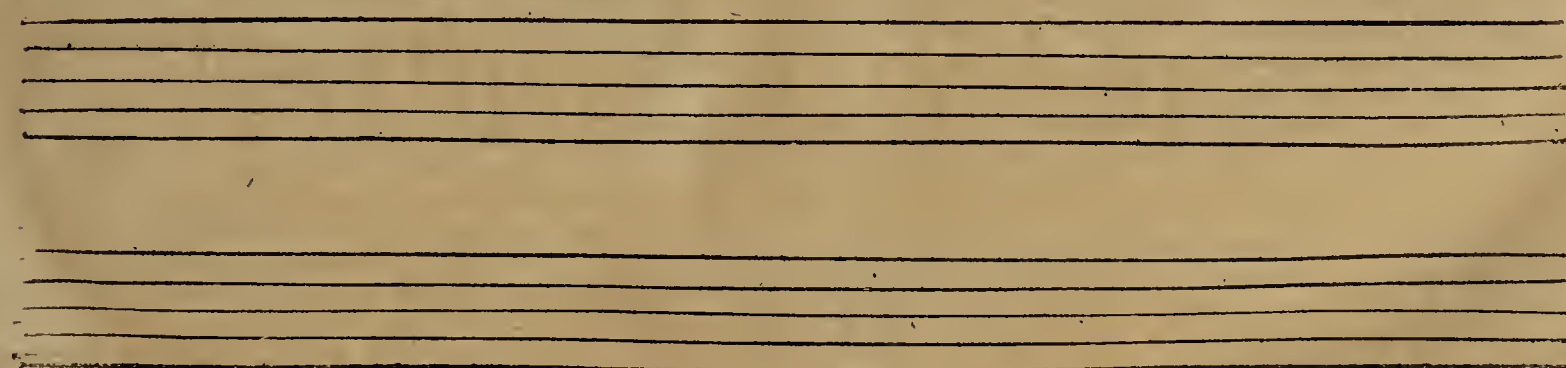


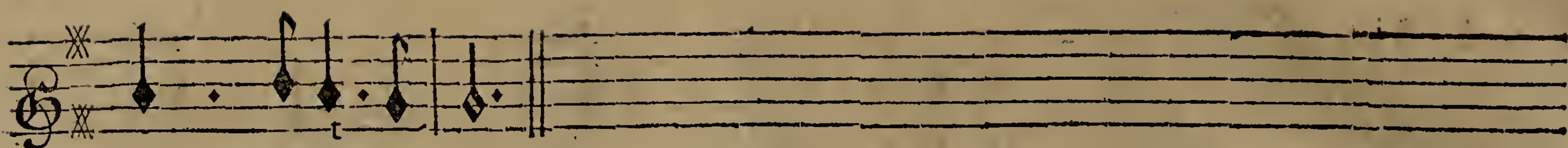


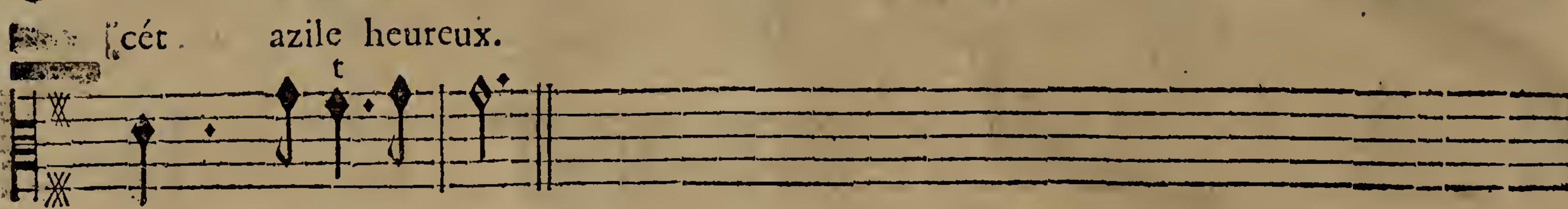




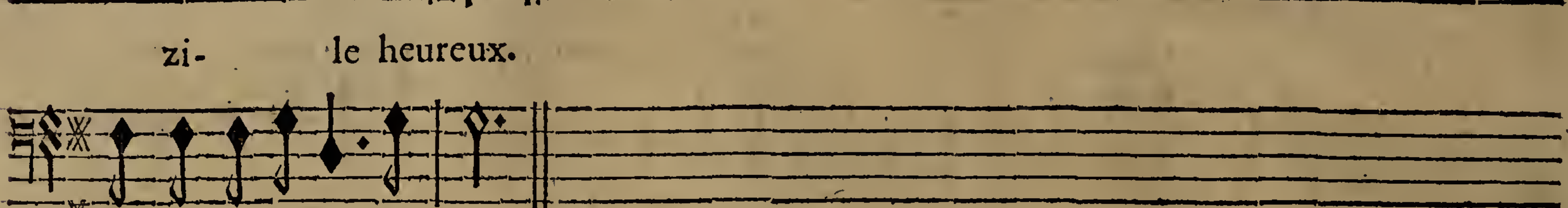
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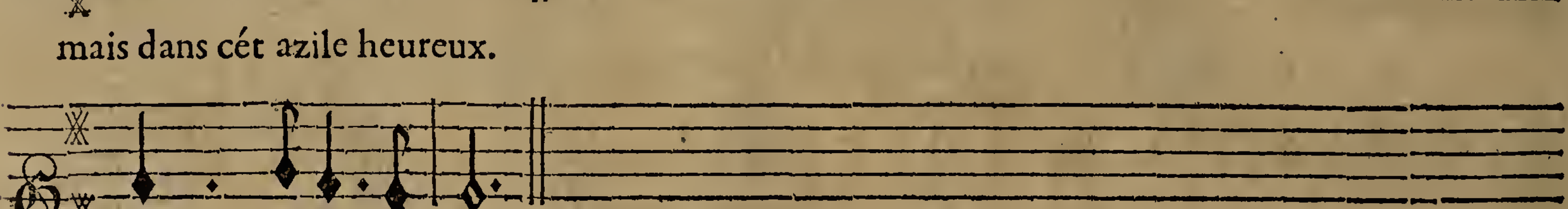



cét azile heureux.

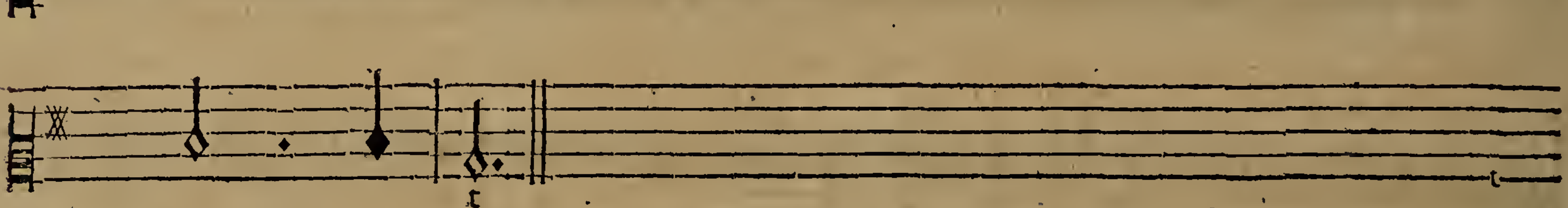

cét azile heureux.

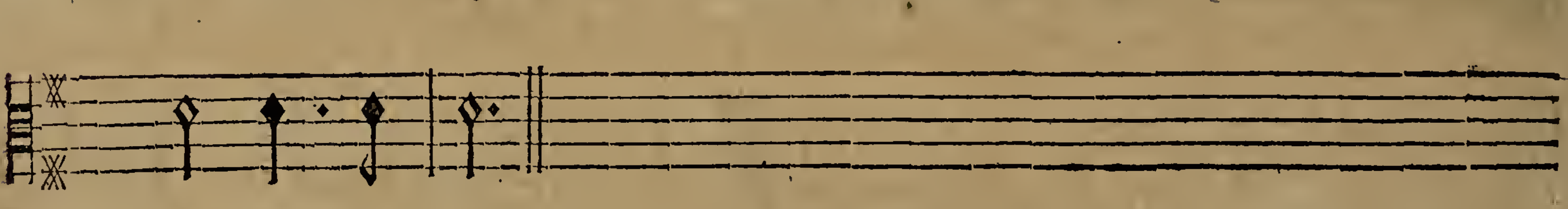

zi- le heureux.

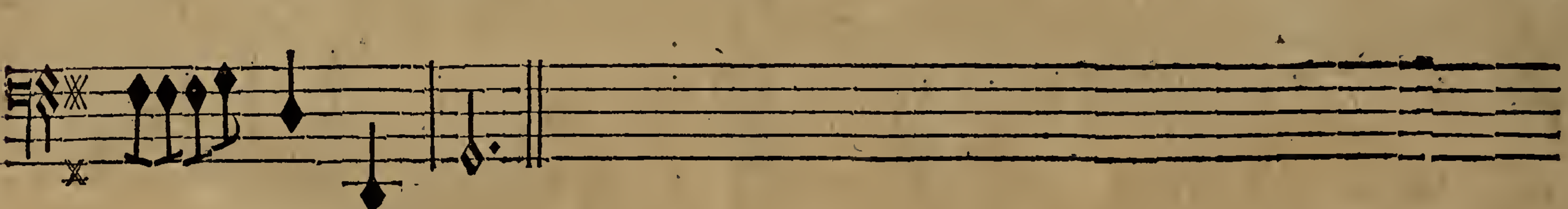

mais dans cét azile heureux.

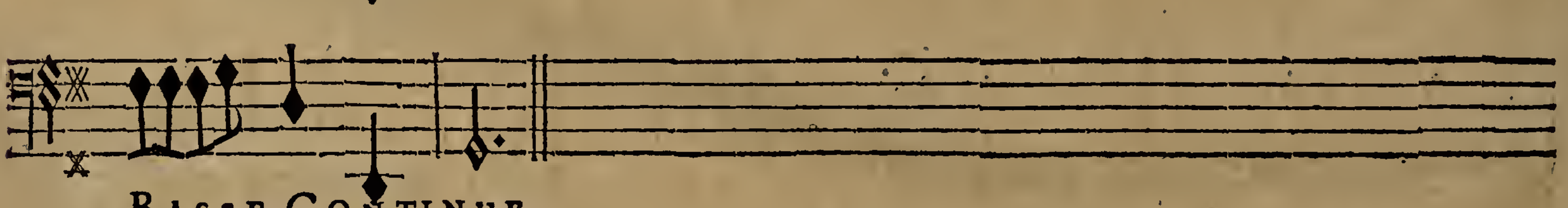


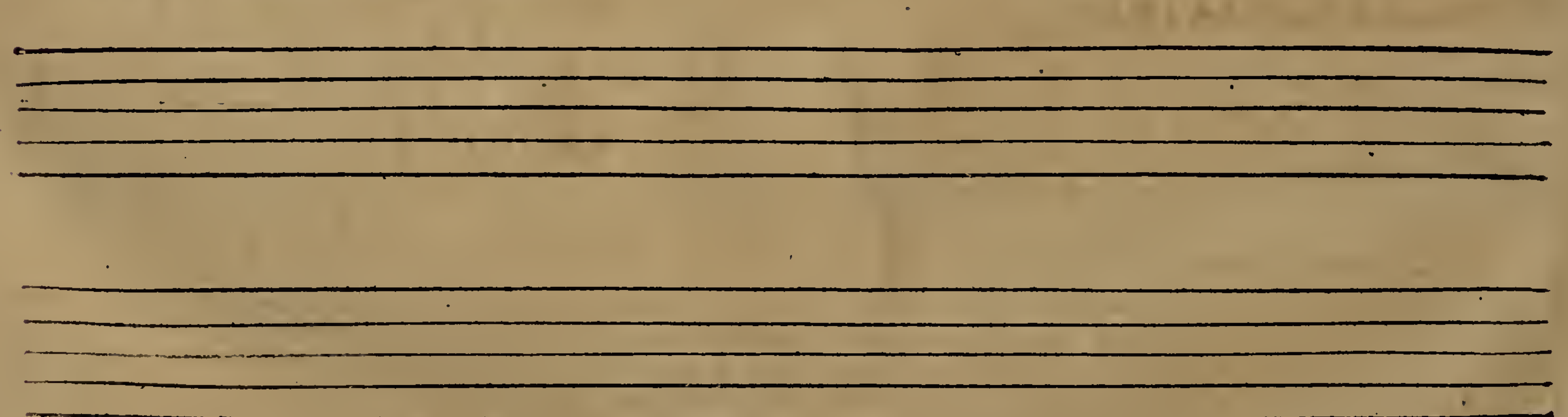









BASSE-CONTINUE.



ENTRE'E DES JEUX ET DES PLAISIRS.



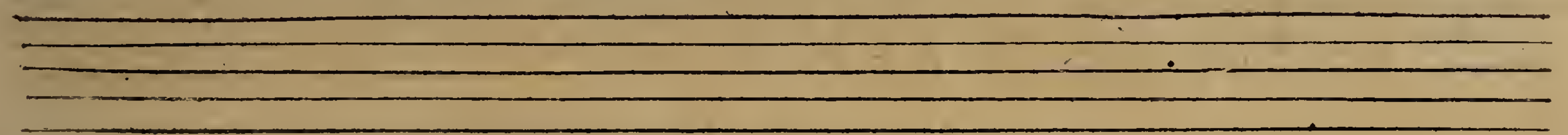
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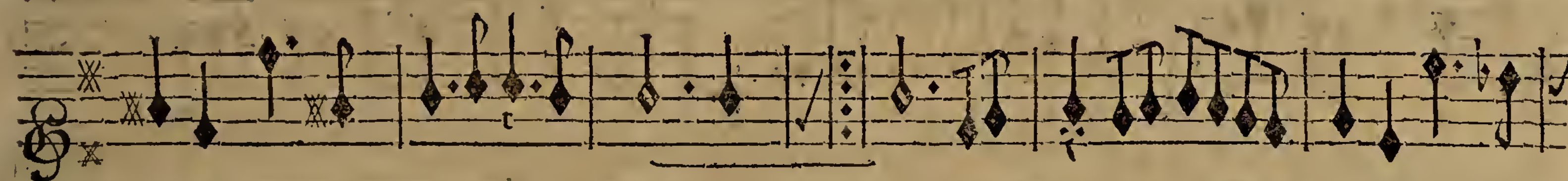






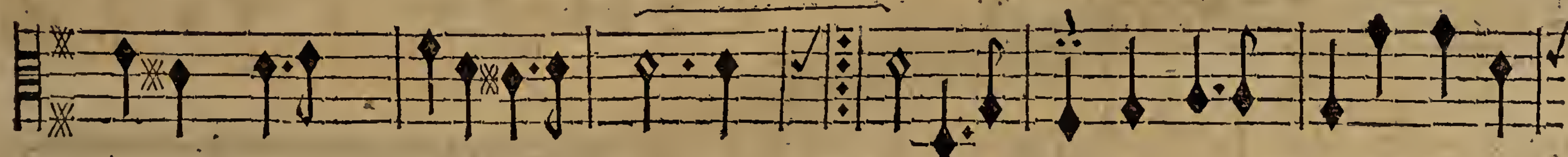




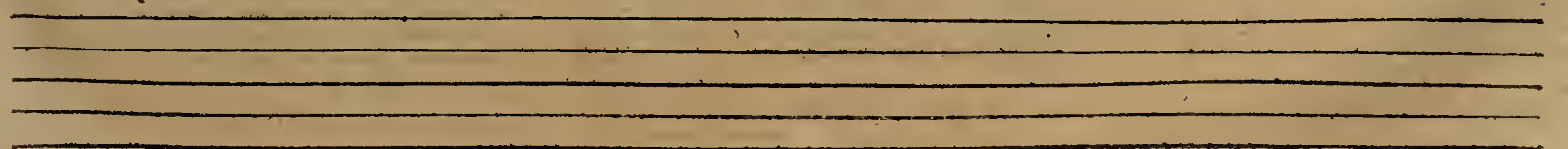


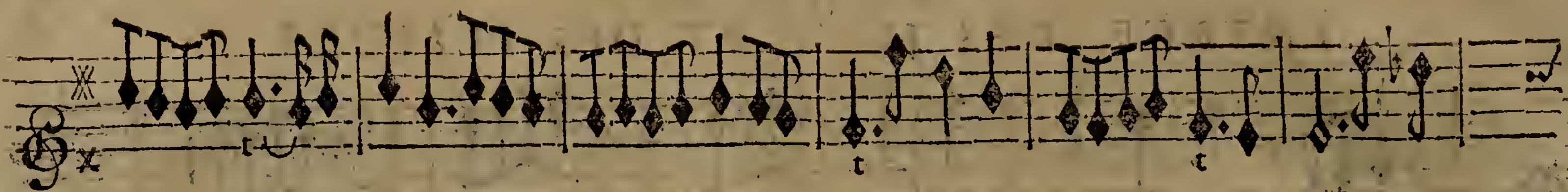


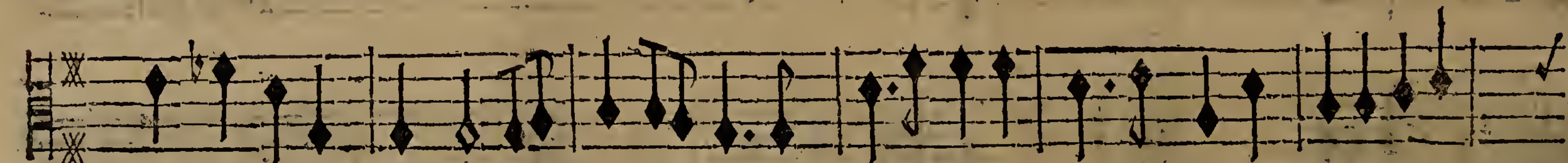
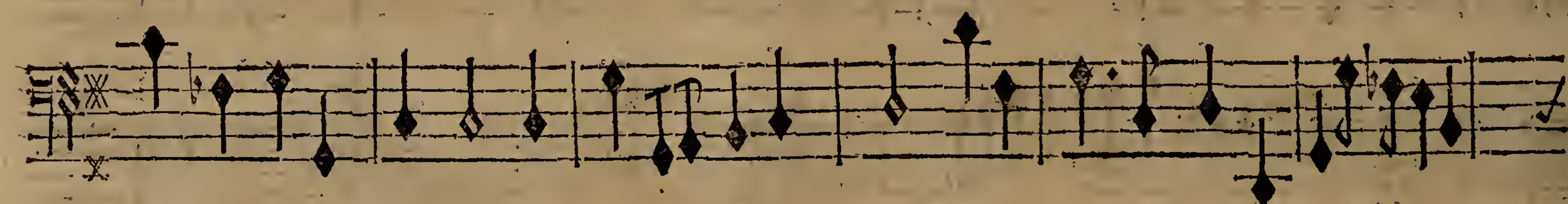
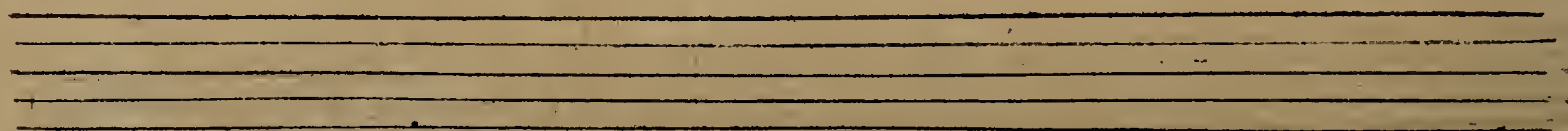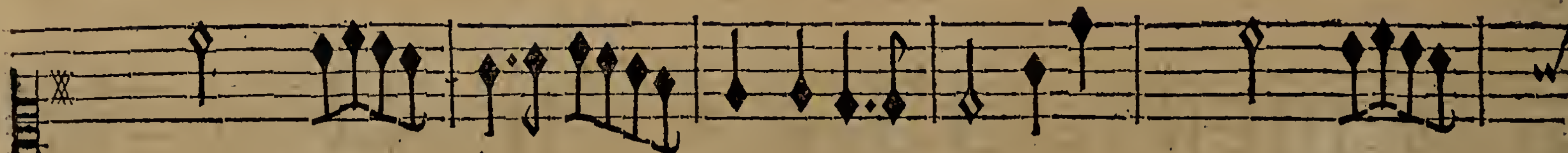




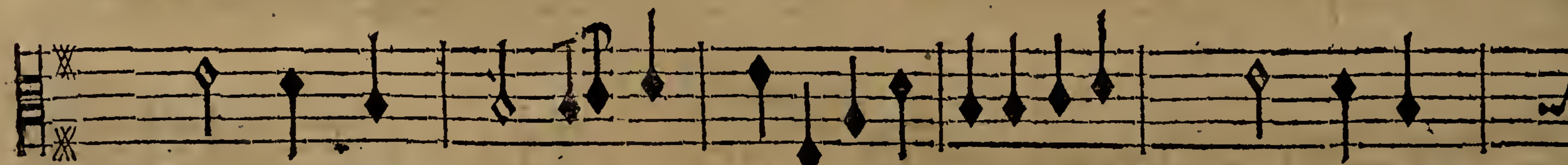
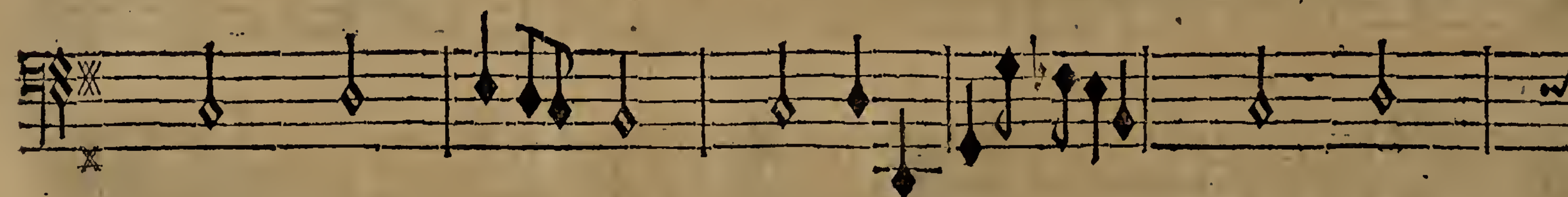
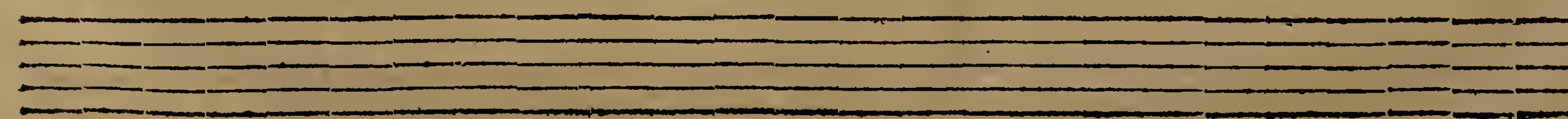


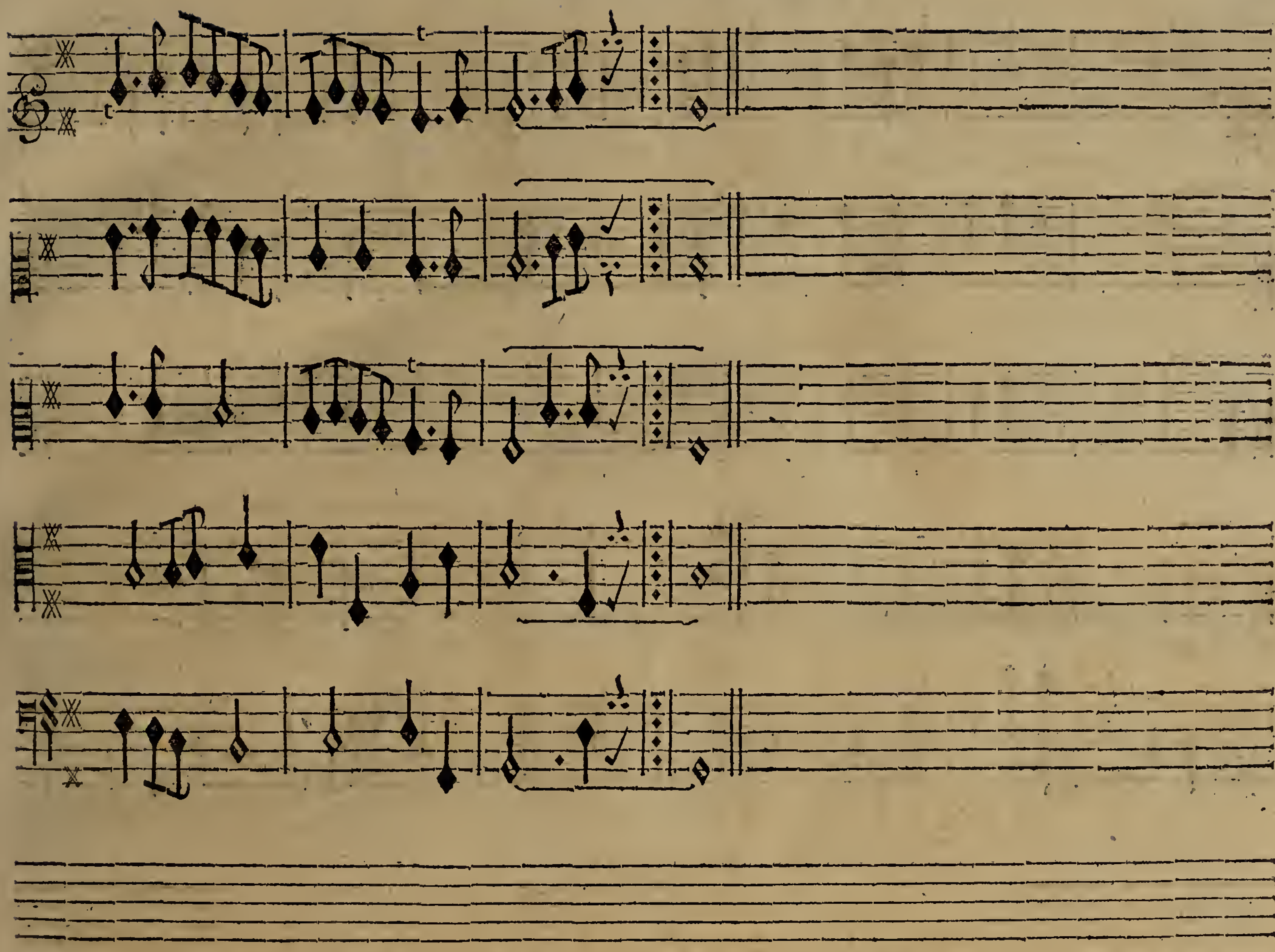




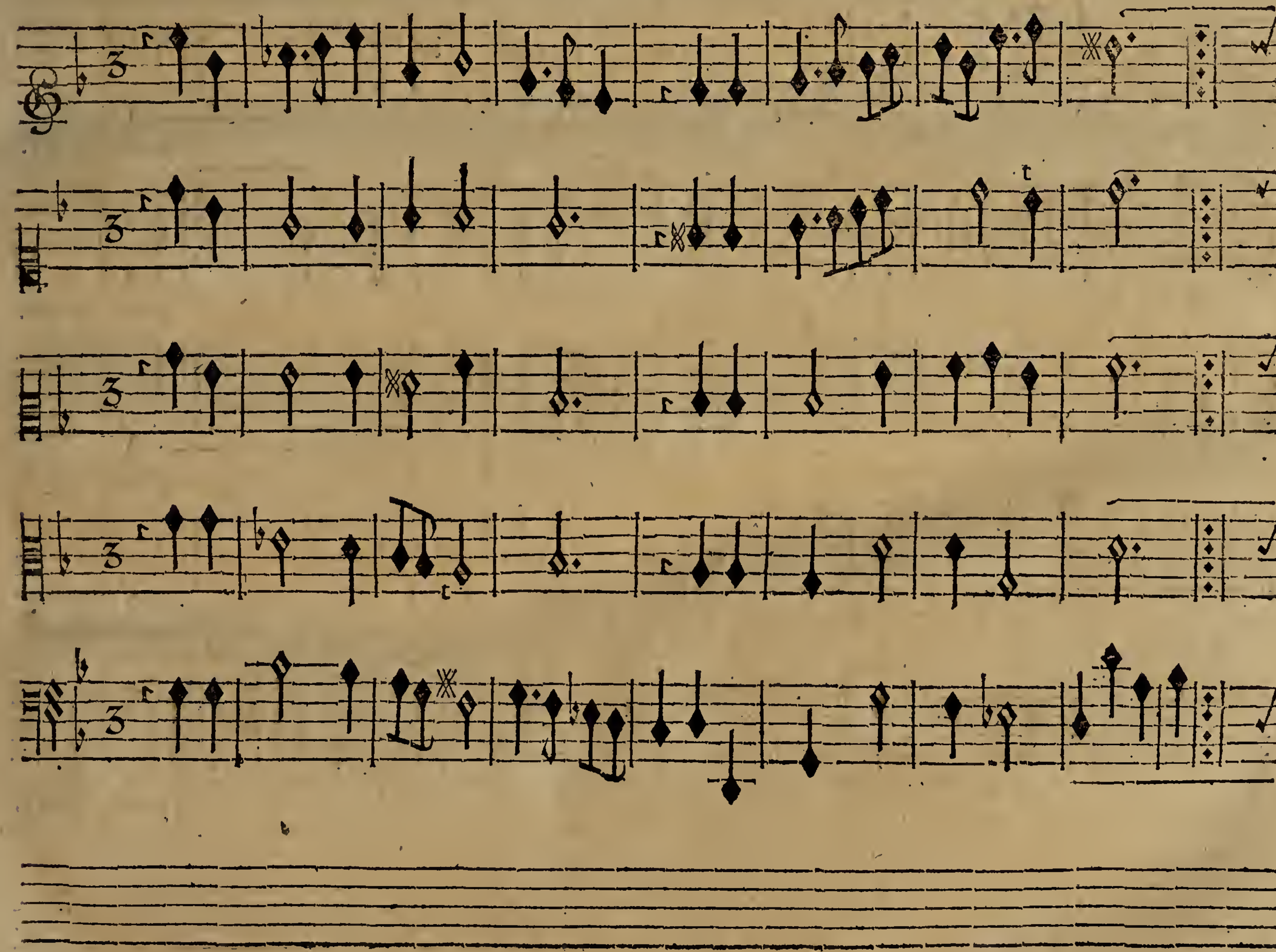





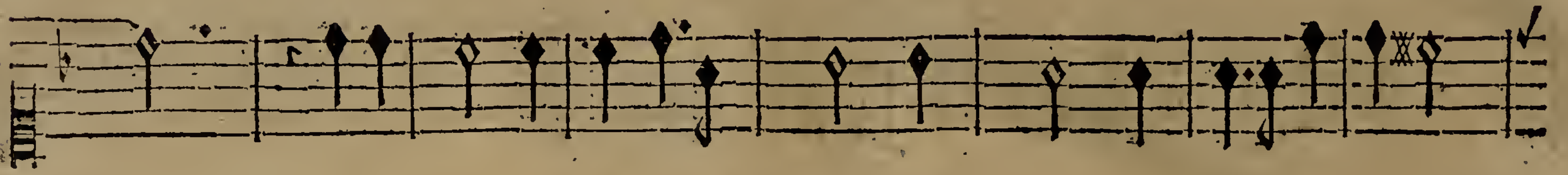
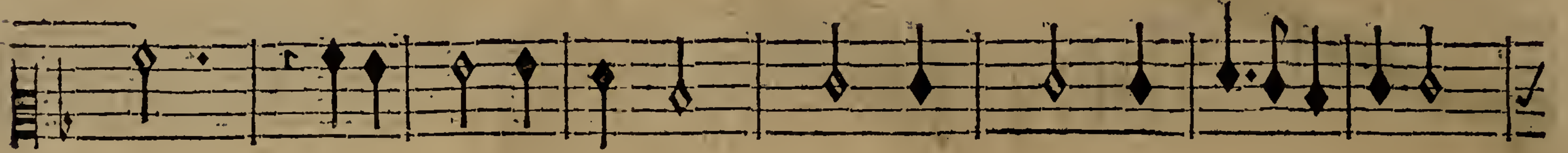
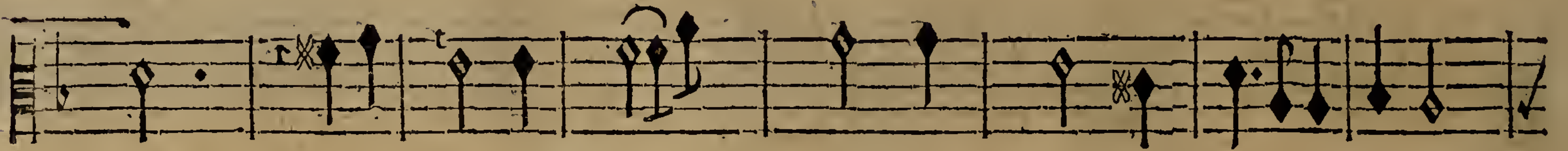
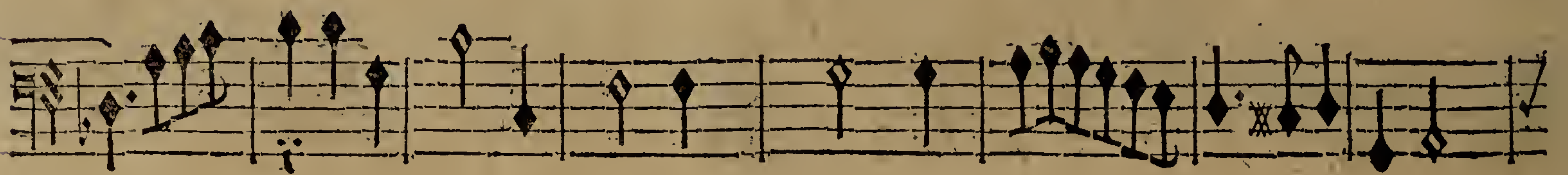
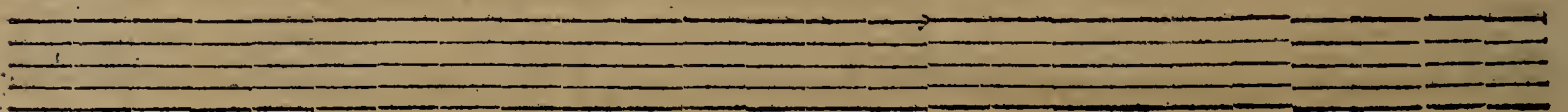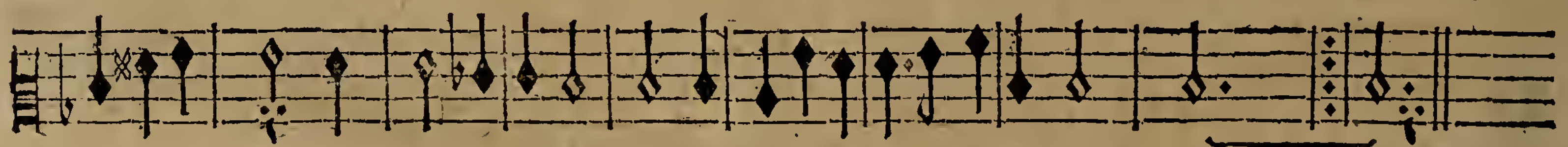




AIR POUR L'AMOUR ET LES GRACES.



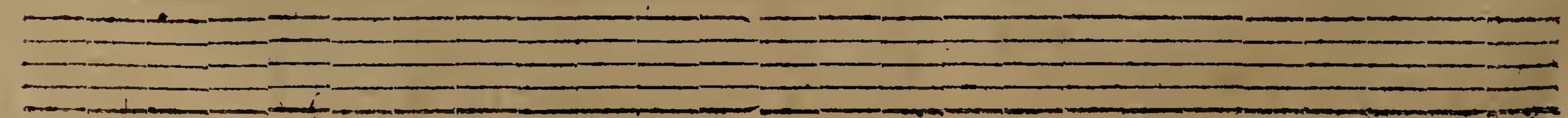







petite repriſe.

petite repriſe.

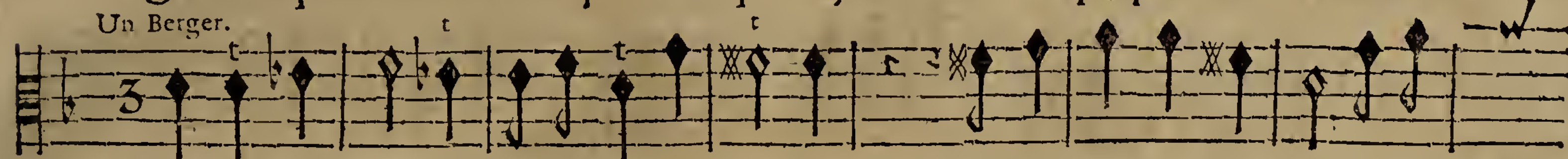
petite repriſe.

petite repriſe.
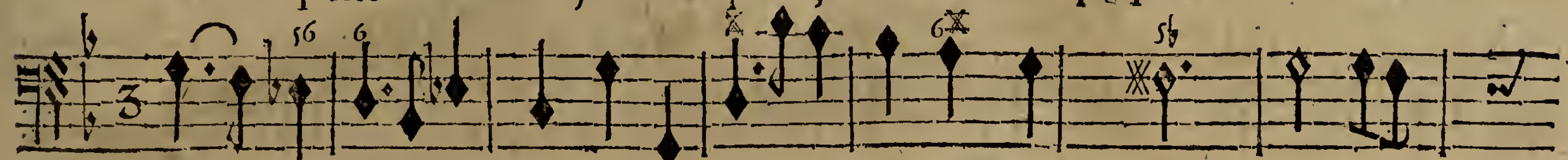
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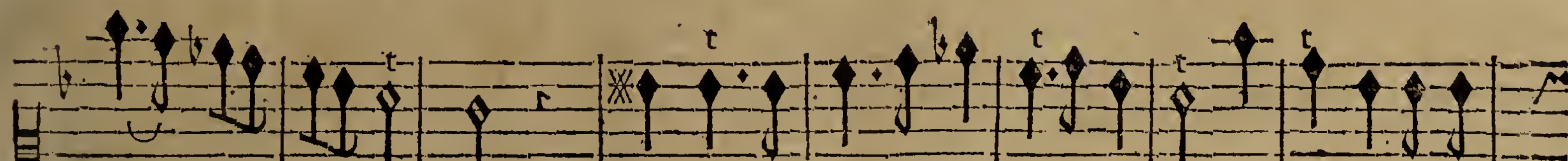



SI nous quittons noſtre ſejour tranquille, Ce n'eſt pas pour chercher une



SI nous quittons noſtre ſejour tranquille, Ce n'eſt pas pour chercher une



BASSE CONTINUE.



pom- pe in- u- ti- le, C'eſt pour donner à vos jeunes deſirs L'exemple des ar-



pompe in- uti- le, C'eſt pour donner à vos jeunes deſirs L'exemple des ar-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



deurs ſince- res; Aimez, Aimez en Bergeres, Aimez, Aimez en Ber-



deurs ſince- res; Aimez en Bergers, Aimez en Bergers, Aimez, Aimez en Ber gers, en Ber-
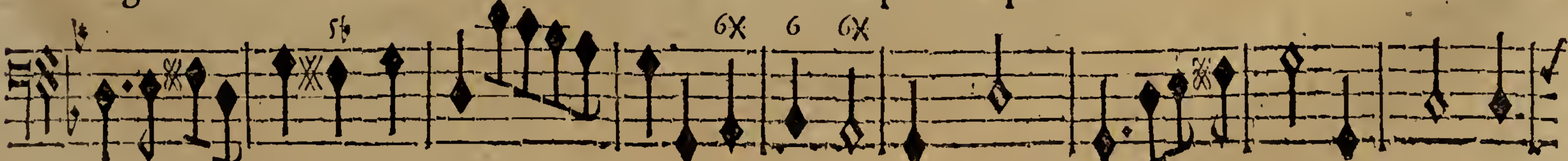


BASSE-CONTINUE.



geres, Vous en au- rez Vous en aurez plus de plai- ſirs. Aimez, Aimez en Ber-



geres, Vous en au- rez Vous en aurez plus de plai- ſirs. Aimez en Ber-



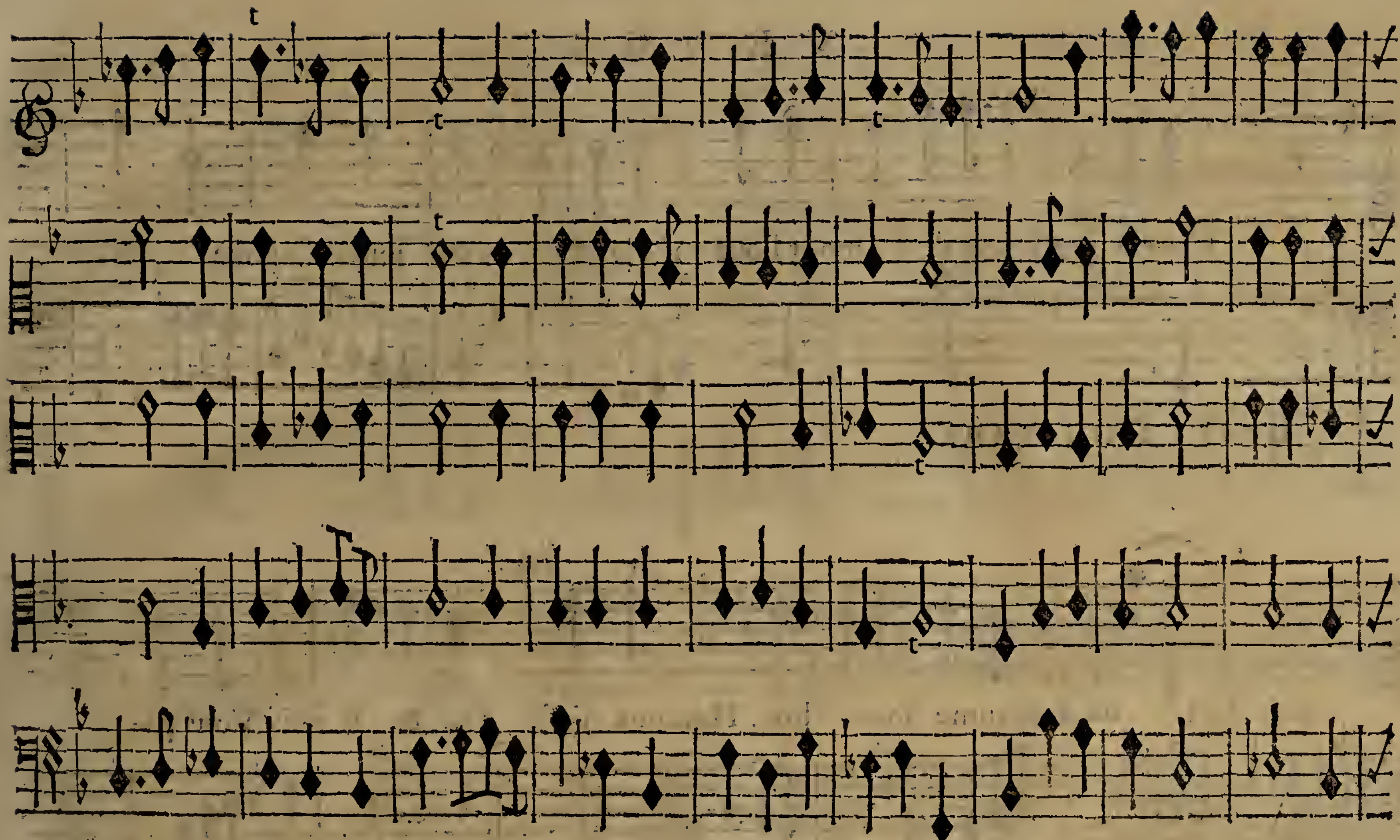
BASSE-CONTINUE.

gers, Aimez en Bergeres, Vous en au- rez Vous en aurez plus de plaisirs.

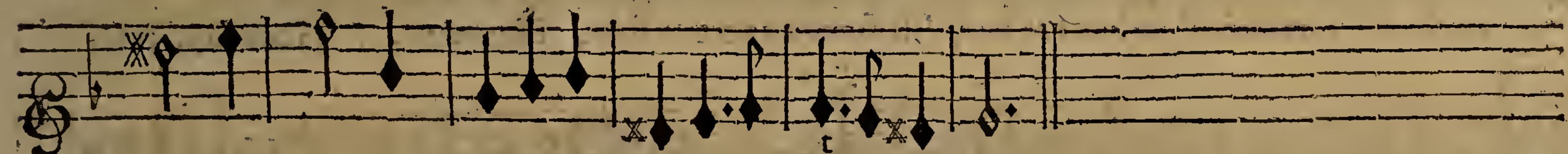
gers, aimez en Bergeres, Vous en au- rez Vous en aurez plus de plaisirs.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

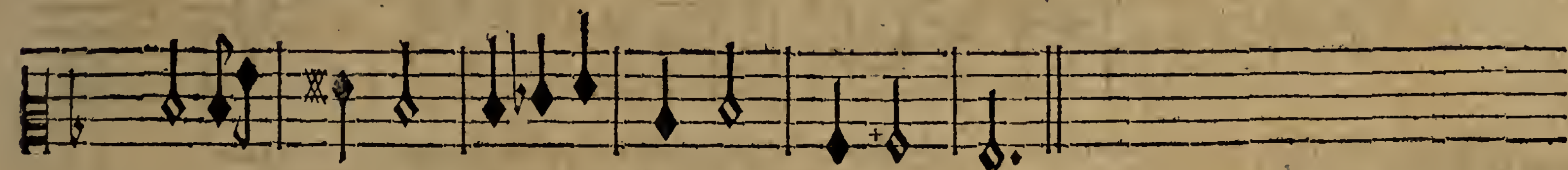
MENUET.



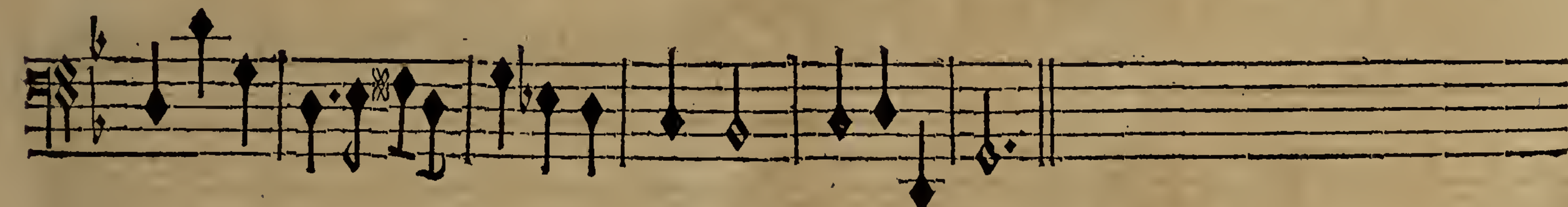














VENUS.

PAr la puissance de l'Amour Pour vo⁹ divertir en ce jour Orphée ex-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

prés fort du Royaume som- bre, Heureux si ses Airs & sa voix Vous pa-

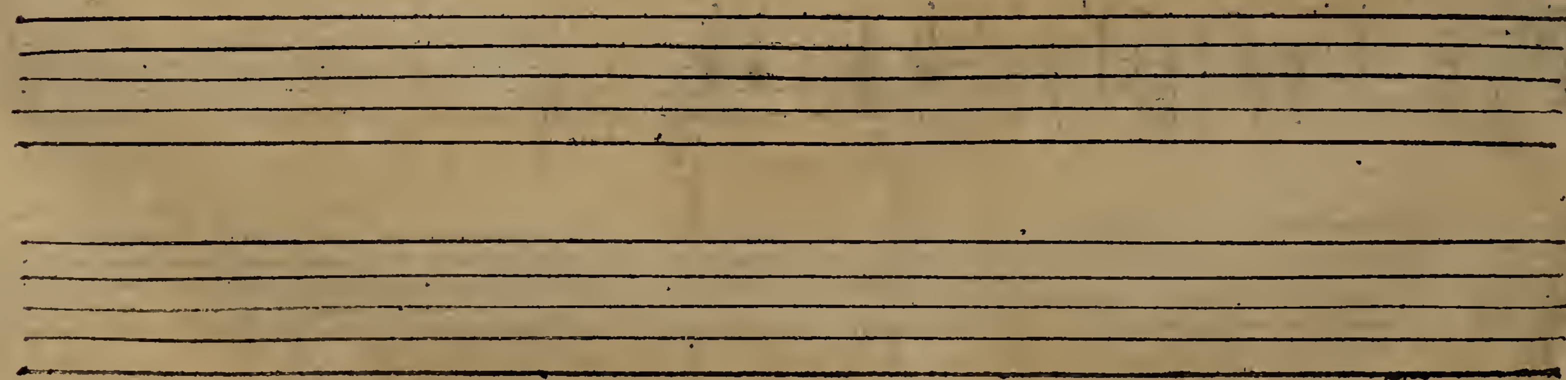
BASSE-CONTINUE.

roissent seulement l'ombre De ce qu'ils furent autre- fois, Heureux, Heureux, si ses

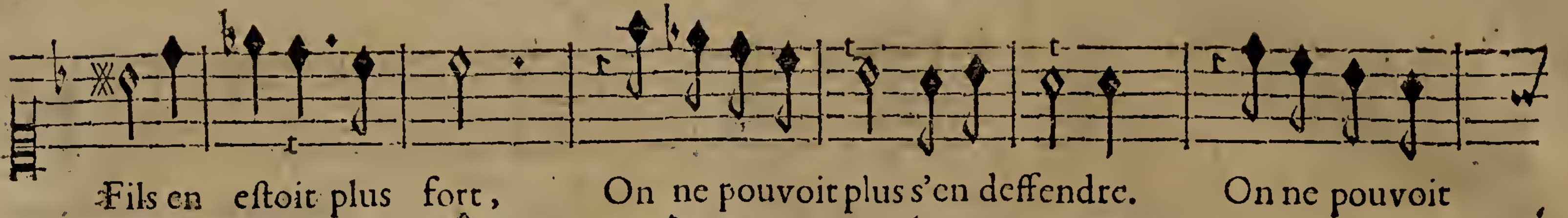
BASSE-CONTINUE.
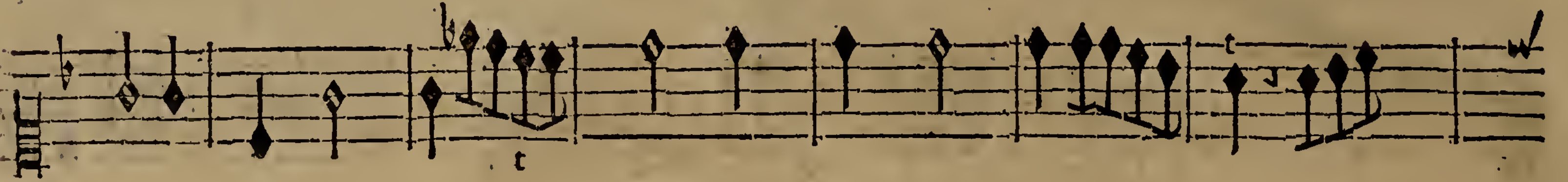
Airs & sa voix Vous paroissent seulement l'ombre De ce qu'ils furent au- tre-

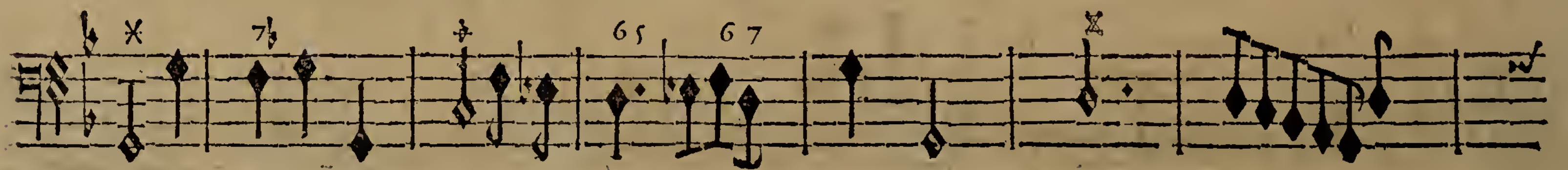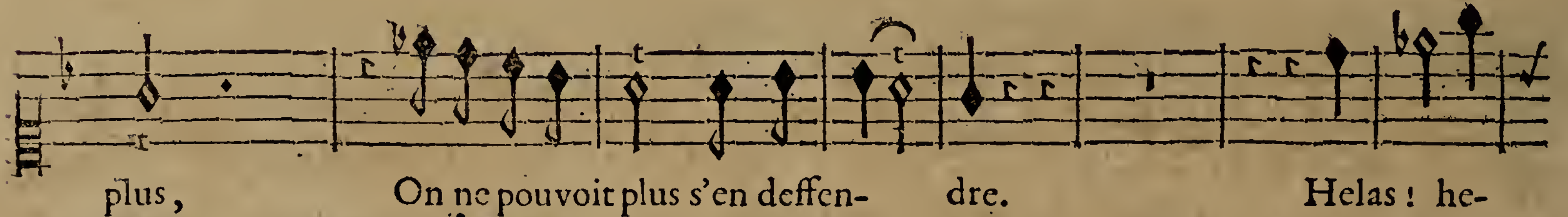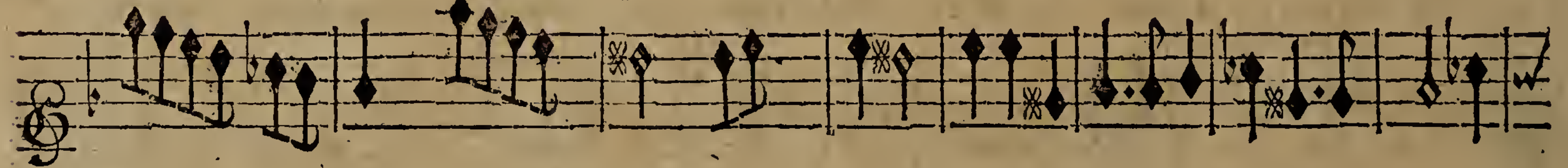
BASSE-CONTINUE.



fois. Quel cœur en l'écou-
6 4✕ 6 ✕ ✕ 6✕ 7 6 5
BASSE-CONTINUE.
tant n'en devenoit plus tendre? De ses chants tout divins ce fut le moindre effort, Mon
6 4 6 4✕ 6 6 5♮ ✕
BASSE-CONTINUE.


Fils en eſtoit plus fort, On ne pouvoit plus s'en deffendre. On ne pouvoit





BASSE-CONTINUE.

plus, On ne pouvoit plus s'en deffen- dre. Helas! he-
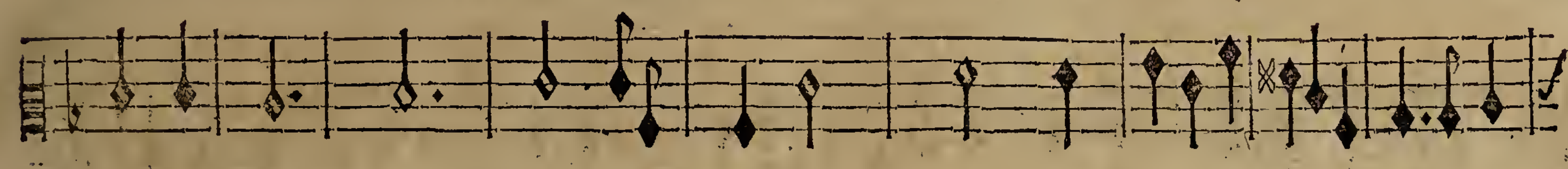
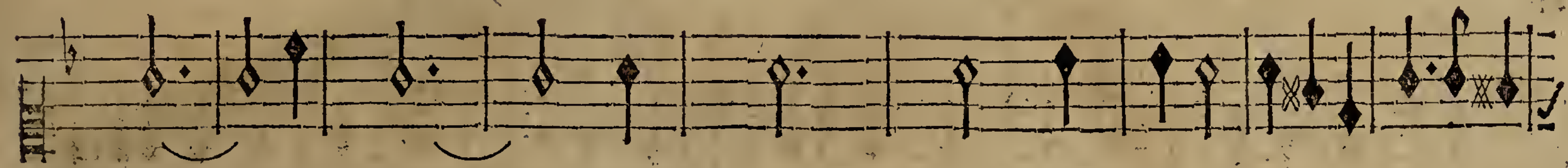




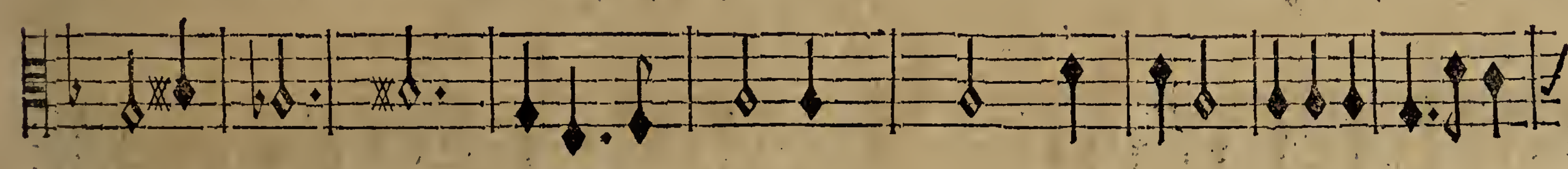
BASSE-CONTINUE.


las! Orphée est mort! Venus & les Amours voudroiēt bien vous le ren- dre?
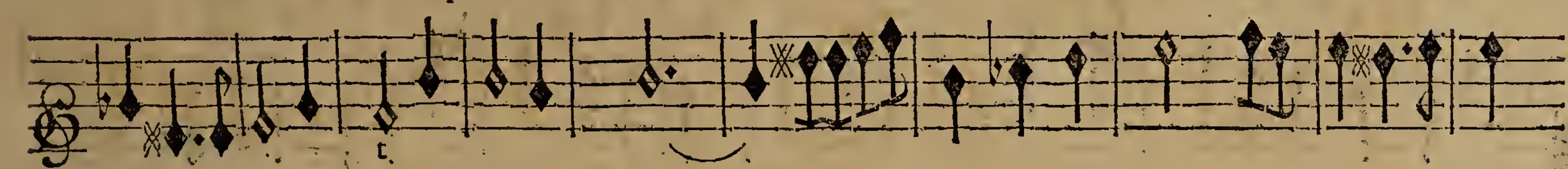









BASSE CONTINUE.


Helas! helas! Orphée est mort! Venus & les Amours voudroiēt bien vo⁹ le ren- dre,



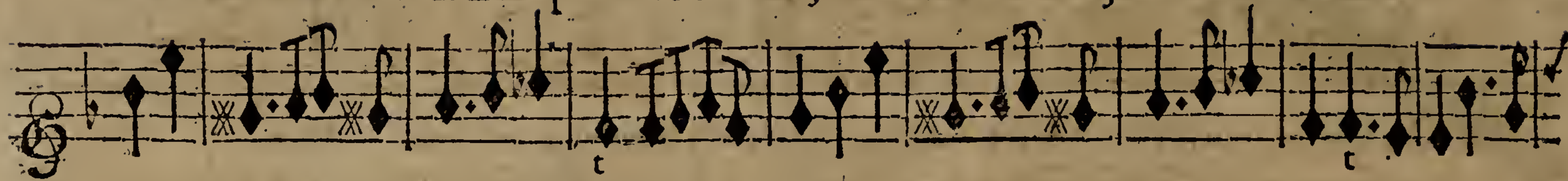


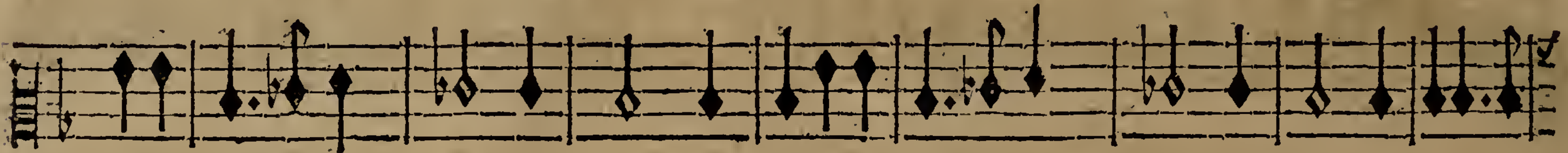
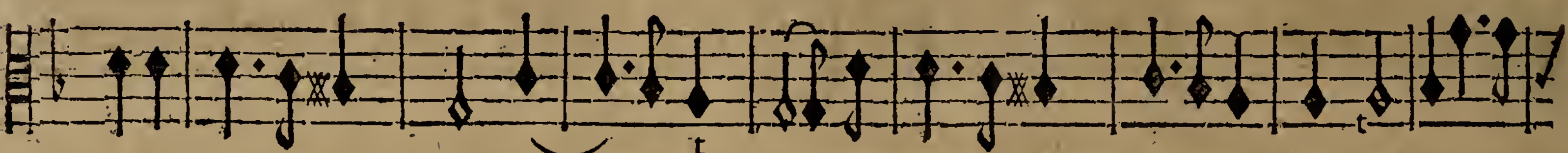


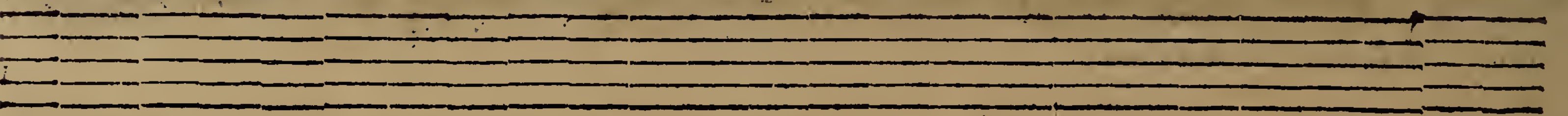


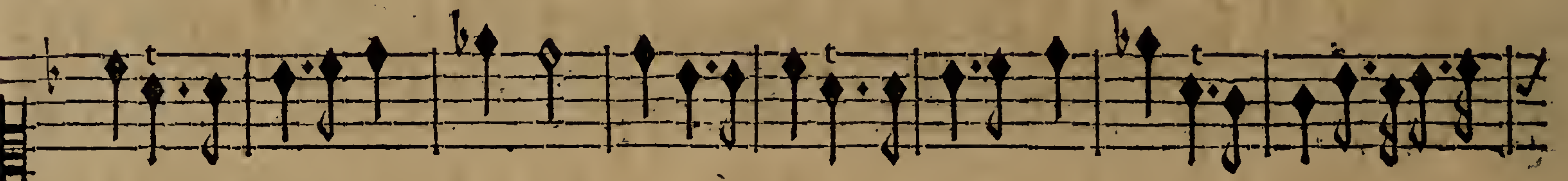

BASSE-CONTINUE.

PASSACAILLE pour l'Amour, les Graces les Jeux & les Plaisirs.

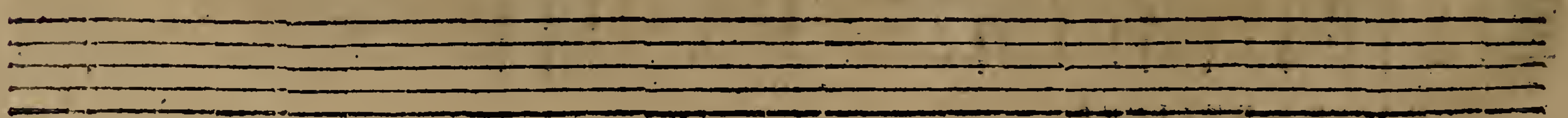


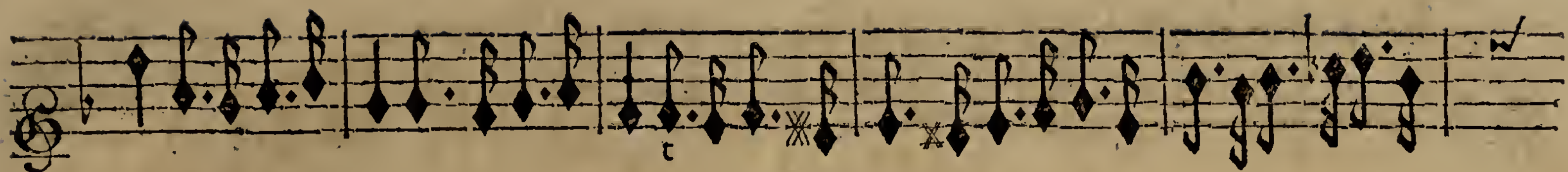





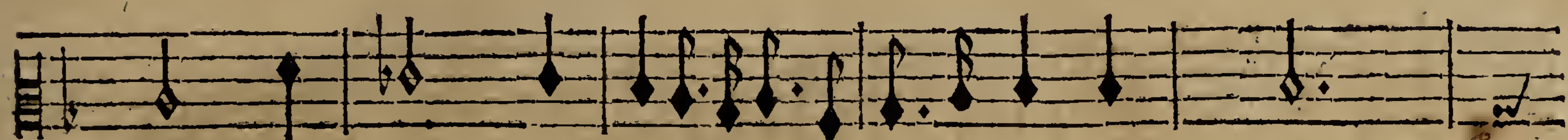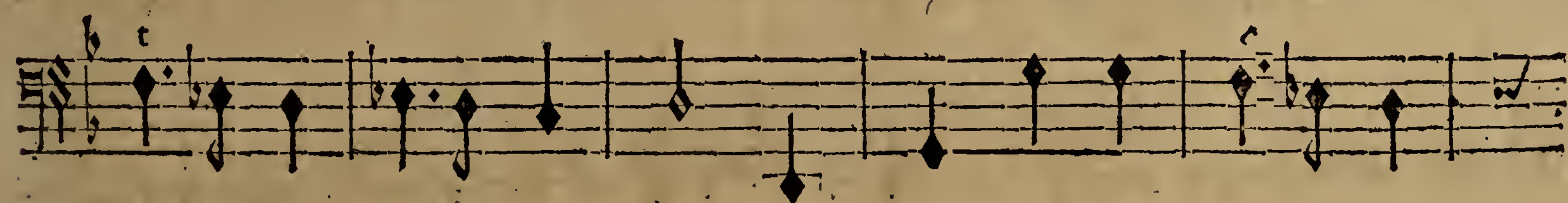














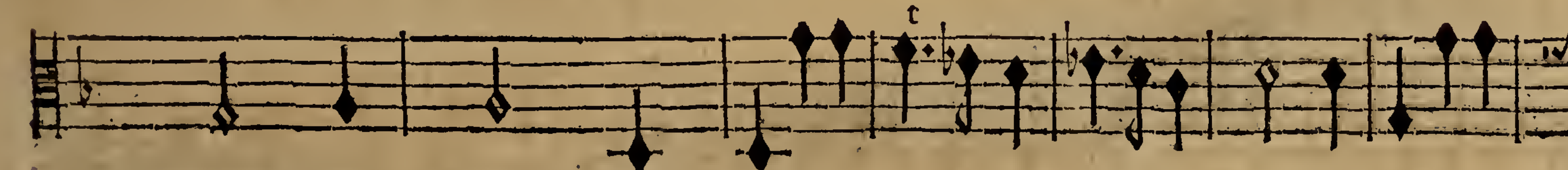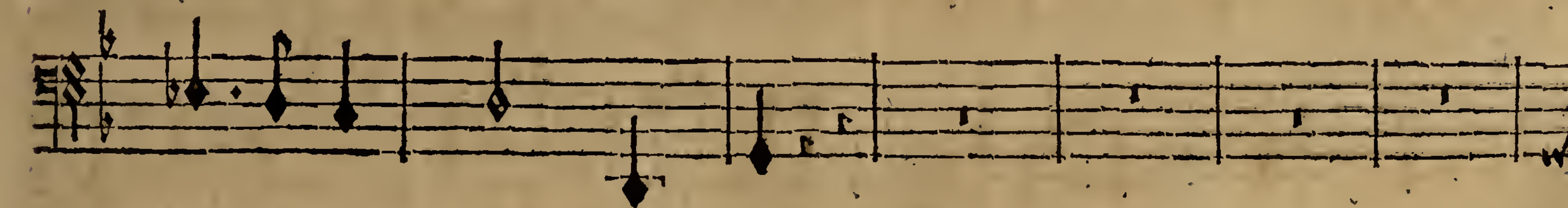










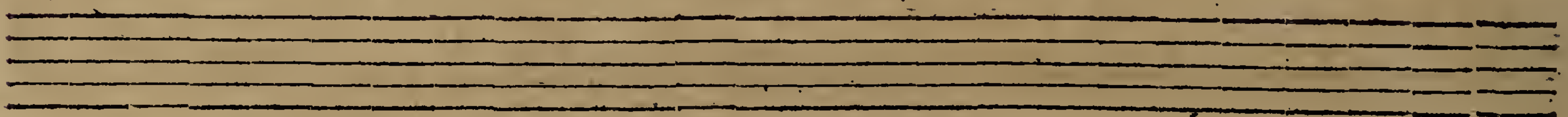


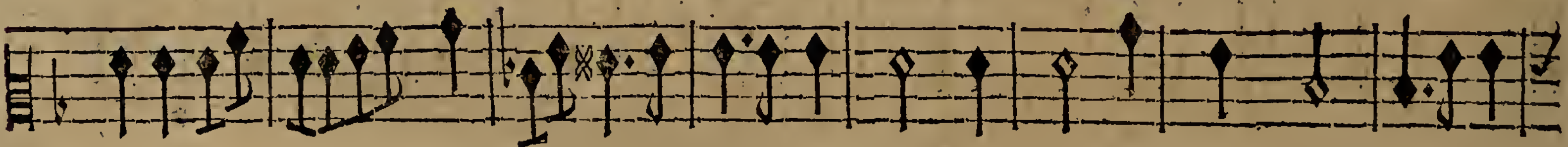


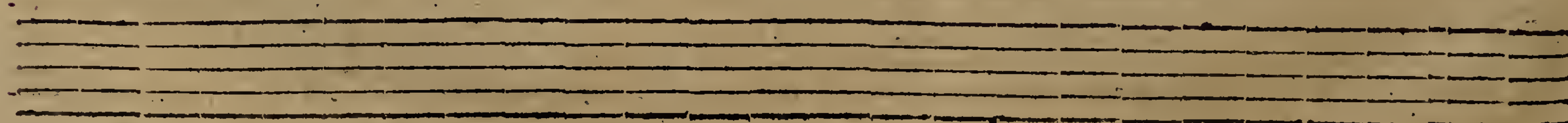


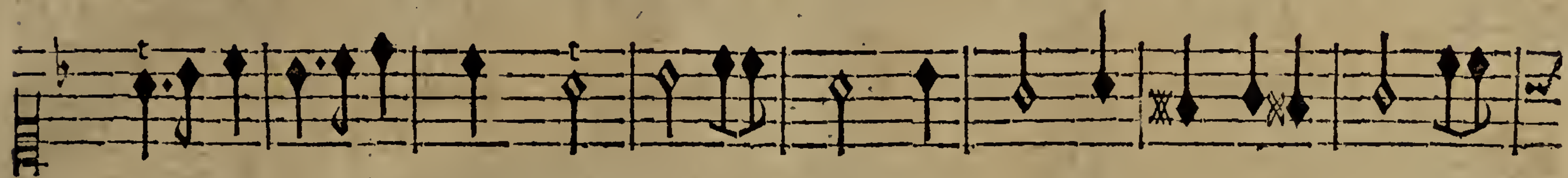
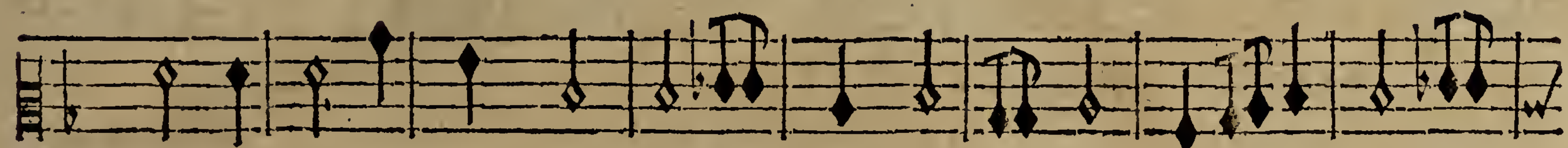


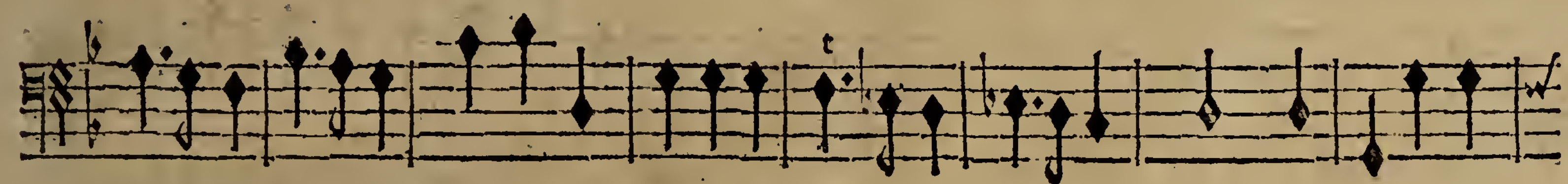
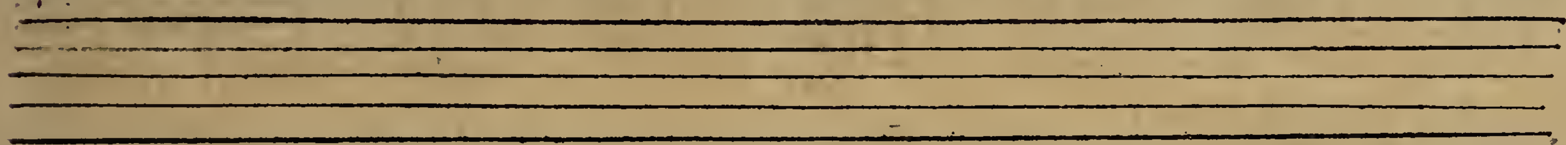
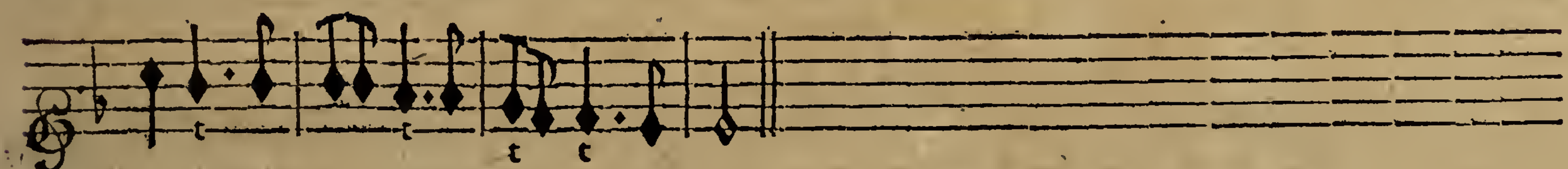
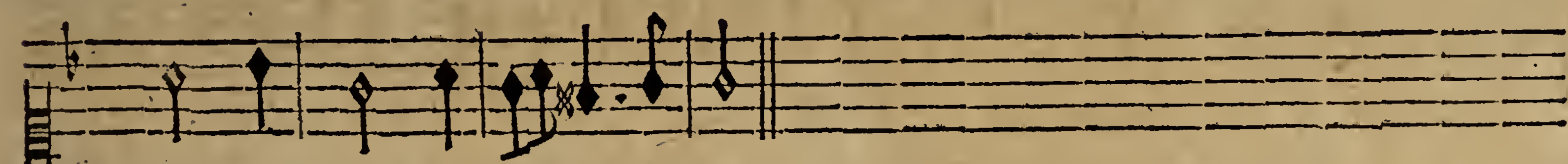
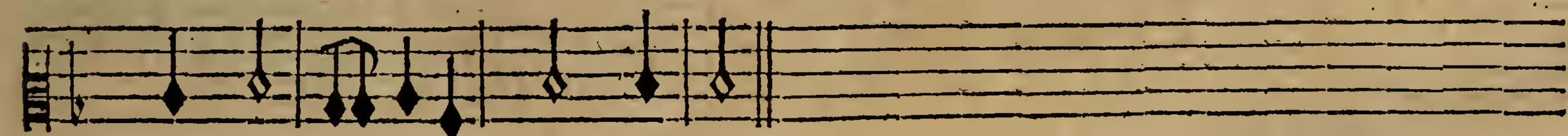


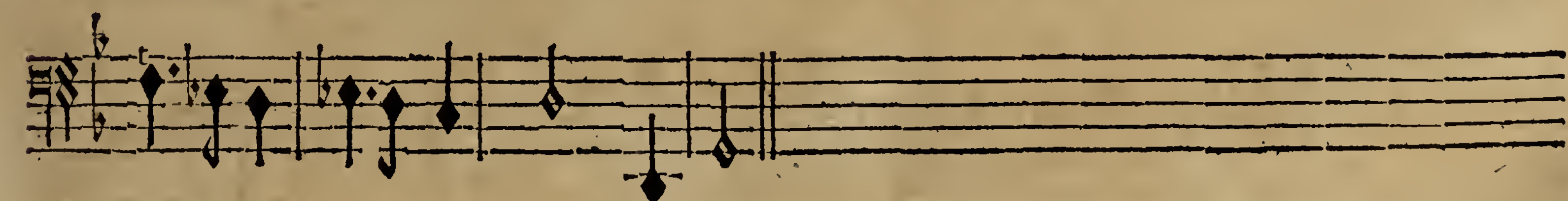
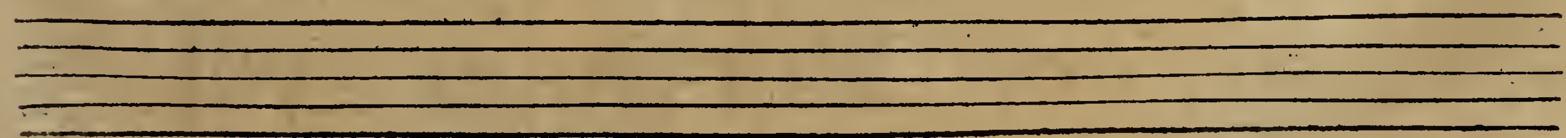



VENUS.

Laissons le souvenir d'une perte cruelle, Un devoir plus pressant demande vostre

6 7 6✕

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ze- le. Applaudissez au Heros Dont les soins fortu-

6 6✕

BASSE-CONTINUE.

nez vous donnent ce repos. En vain tout l'Univers conspire Pour obscurcir l'é-

5 6 ✕ 6

BASSE-CONTINUE.

clat de son Empi- re, Ce n'est que preparer un plus illustre prix Au me-

6 6 6 6 6 7 ✕ 6 6✕

BASSE-CONTINUE.

rite de sa Victoi- re, Plus l'envie à son bras oppose d'Ennemis, Et plus

6

BASSE-CONTINUE.

gran- de sera sa Gloi- re. Et plus gran-
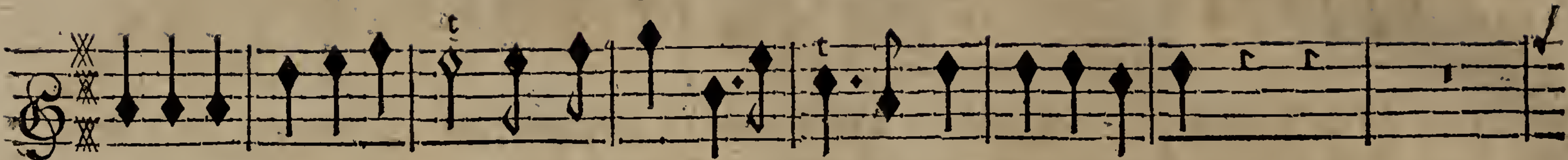
BASSE-CONTINUE.
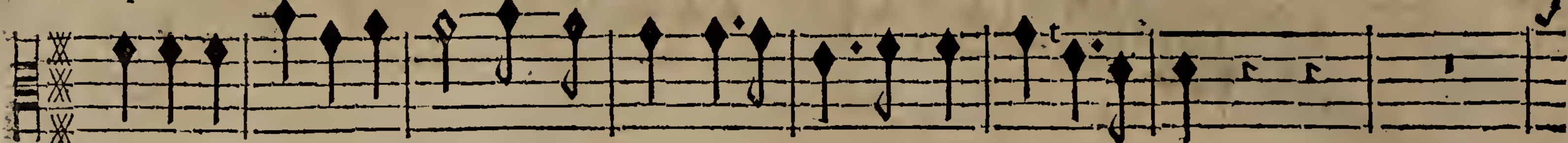
de sera sa Gloi- re.

7

BASSE-CONTINUE.
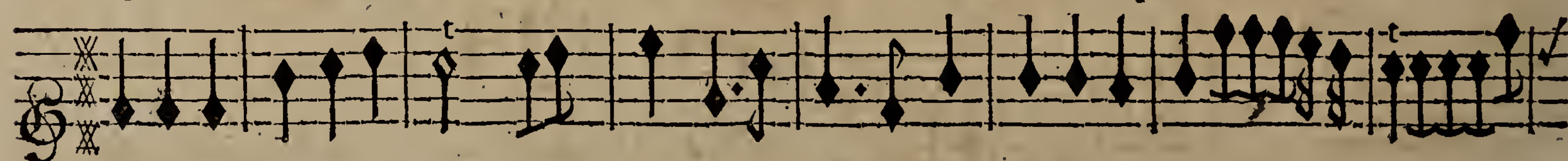
CHOEURS.











VIOLONS.



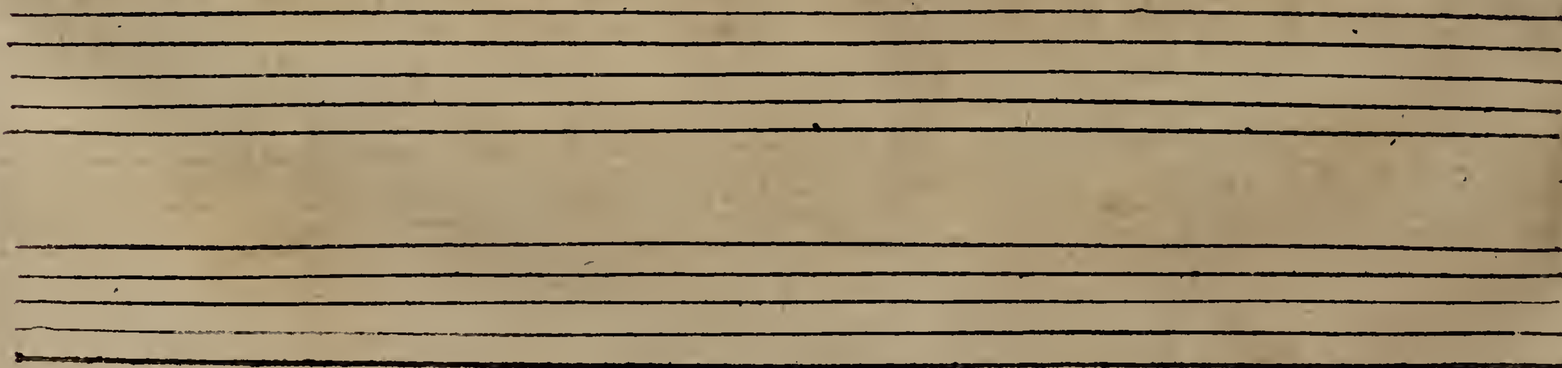




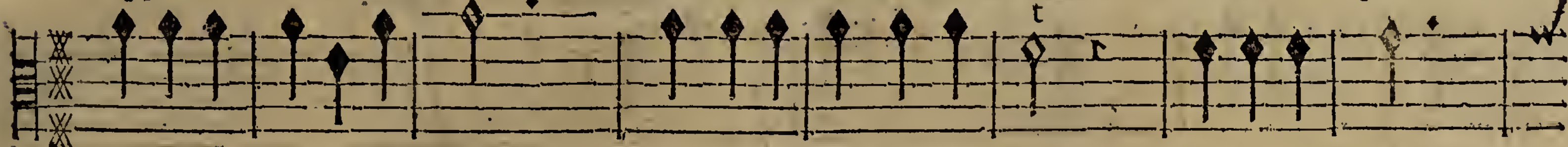




BASSE-CONTINUE.















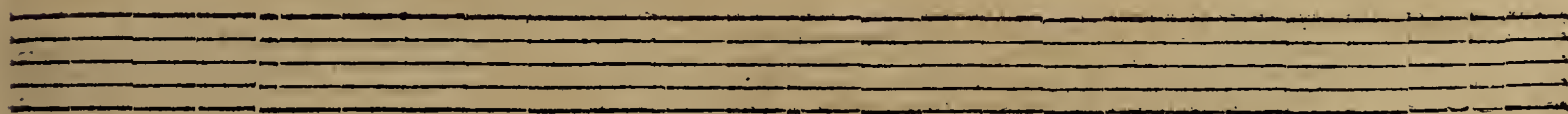


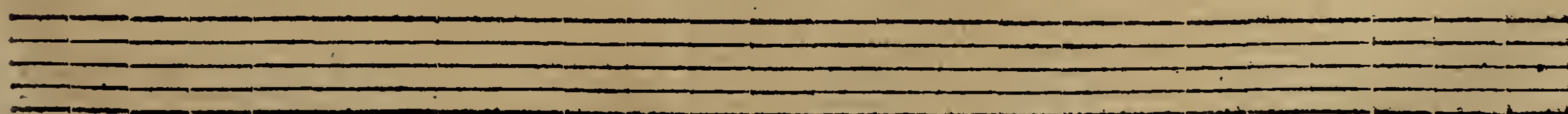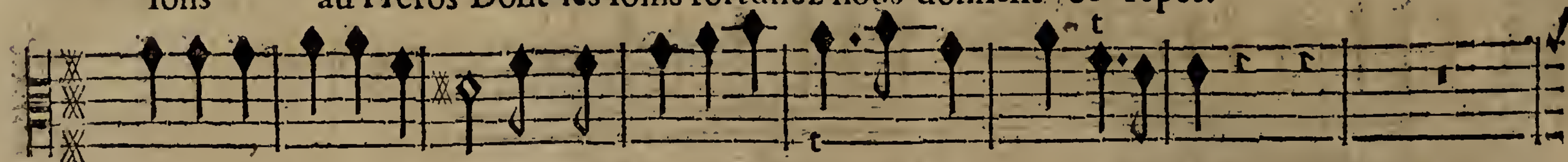






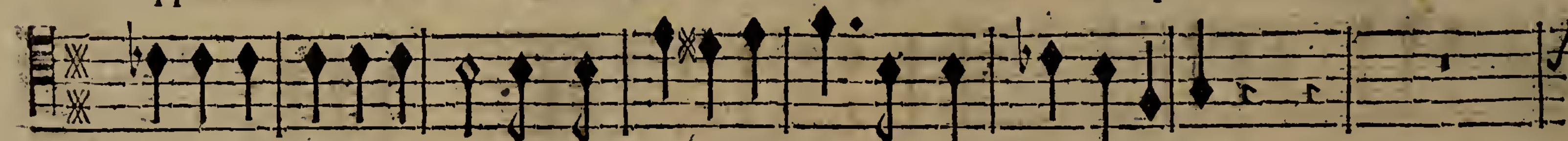
BASSE-CONTINUE.

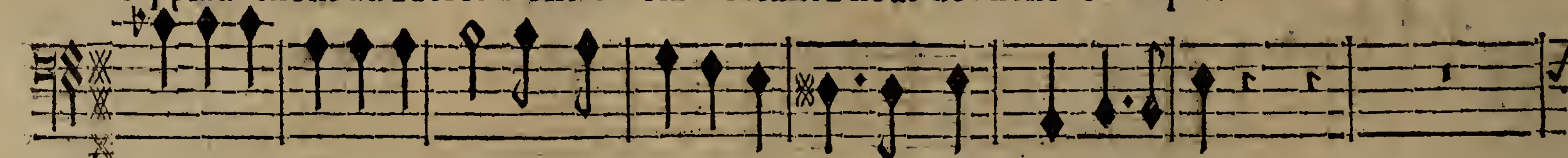












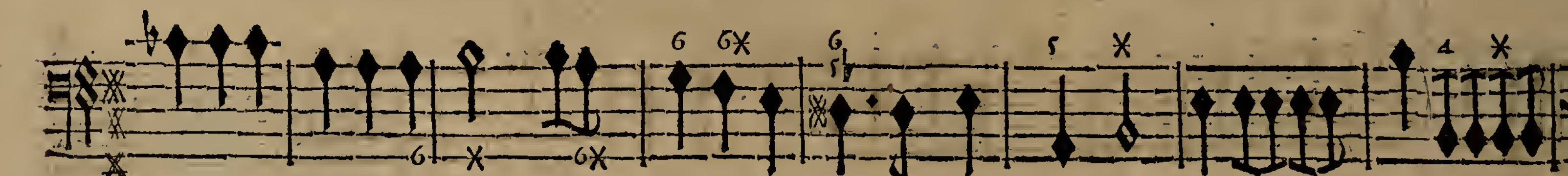




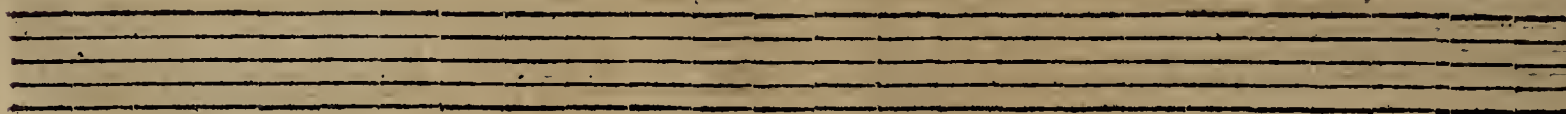


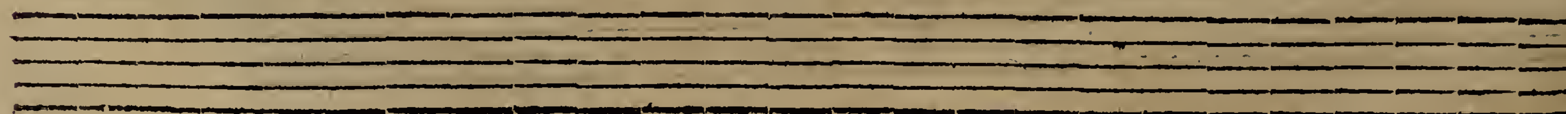






BASSE-CONTINUE







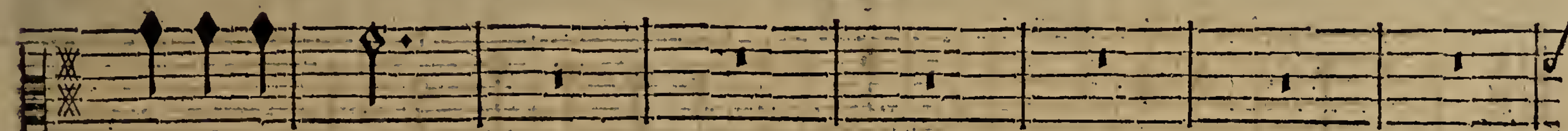






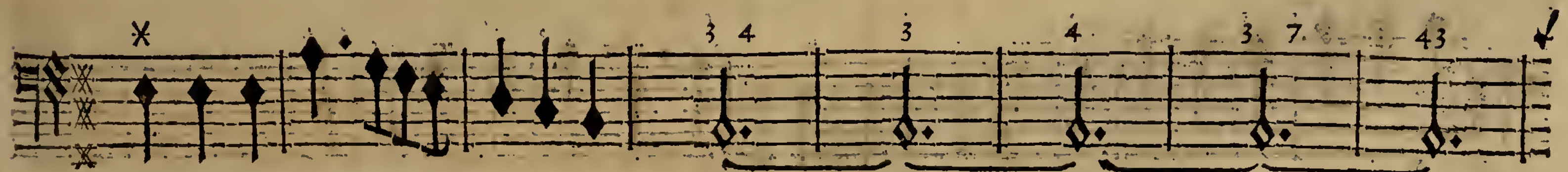




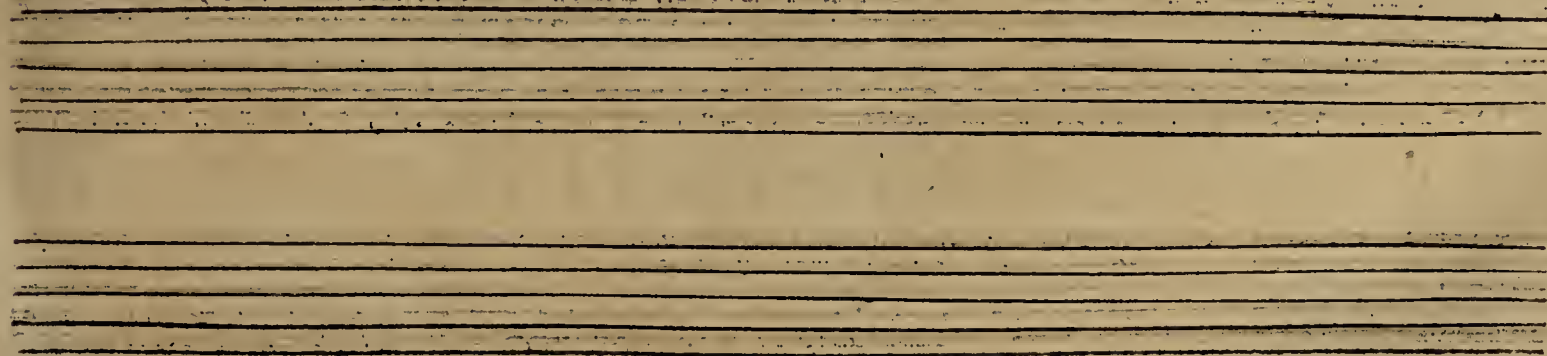






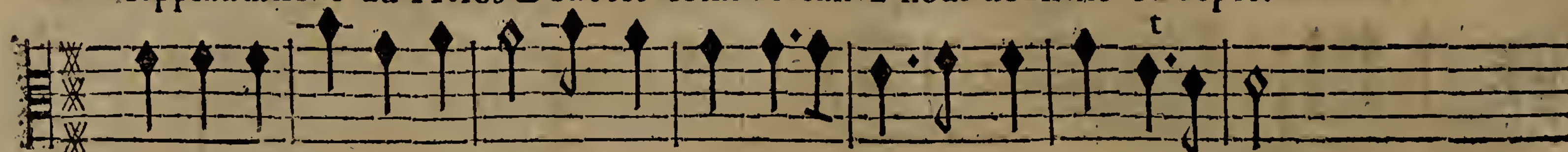


BASSE-CONTINUE.





Applaudiſſons au Heros Dont les ſoins fortunez nous donnent ce repos.



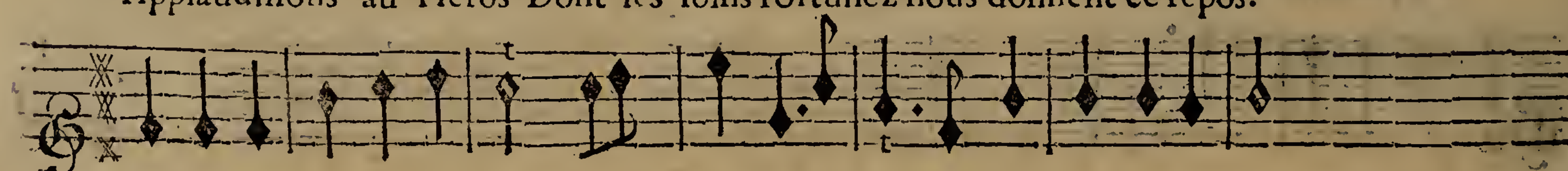
Applaudiſſons au Heros Dont les ſoins fortunez nous donnent ce repos.

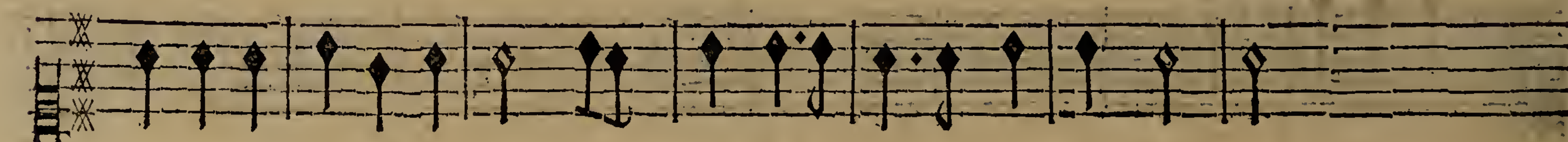


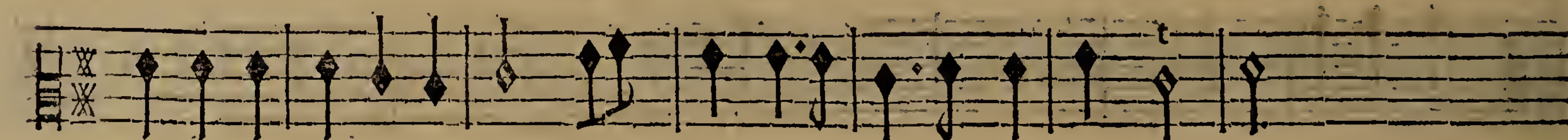
Applaudiſſons au Heros Dont les ſoins fartunez nous donnent ce repos.



Applaudiſſons au Heros Dont les ſoins fortunez nous donnent ce repos.













BASSE-CONTINUE.
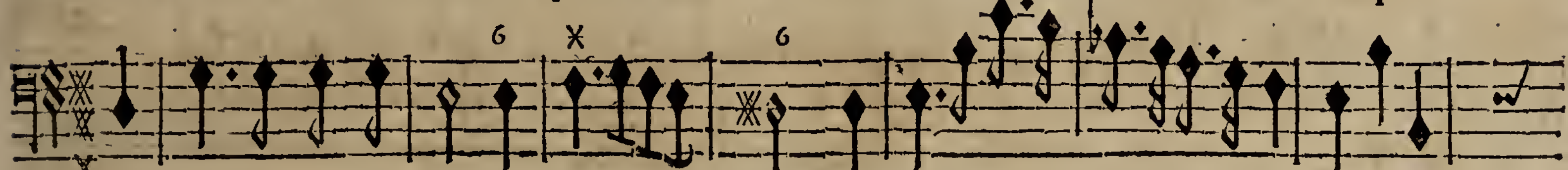






EN vain tout l'Univers conſpire Pour obſcurcir l'é- clat de ſon Empi-
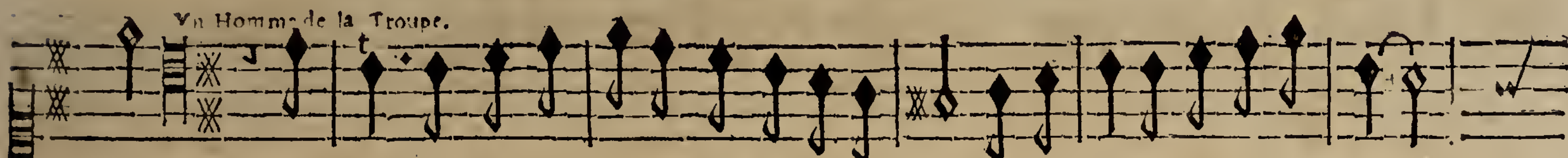


EN vain tout l'Univers conſpire Pour obſcurcir l'é- clat de ſon Empi-



EN vain tout l'Univers conſpire Pour obſcurcir l'é- clat de ſon Empi-



BASSE-CONTINUE.
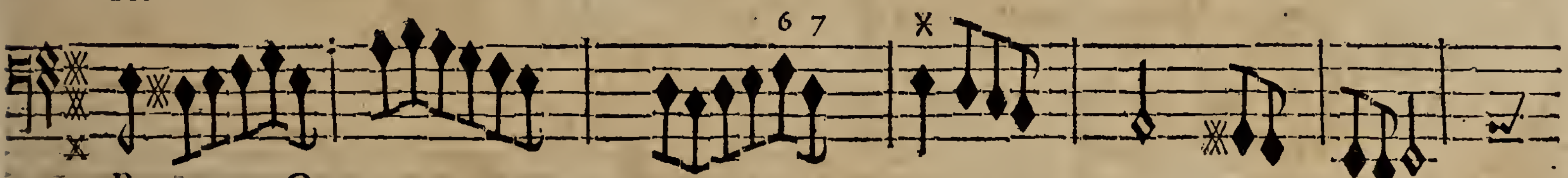


re. Ce n'eſt que preparer un plus illuſtre prix Au merite de ſa victoi-



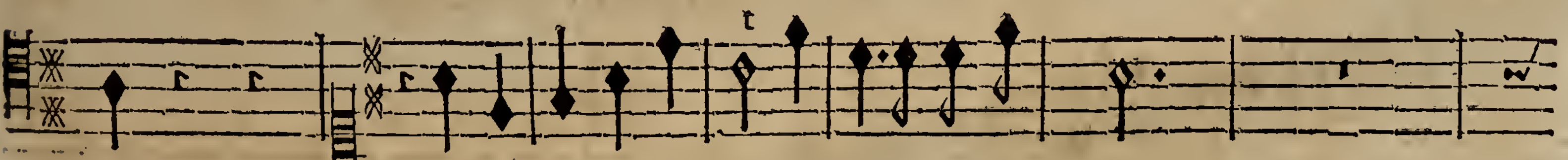
re. Ce n'eſt que preparer un plus illuſtre prix Au merite de ſa victoi-
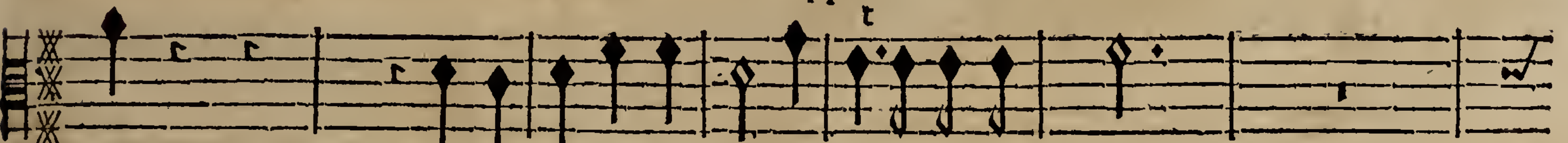


re.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



Plus l'envie à ſon Bras oppoſe d'enne- mis,
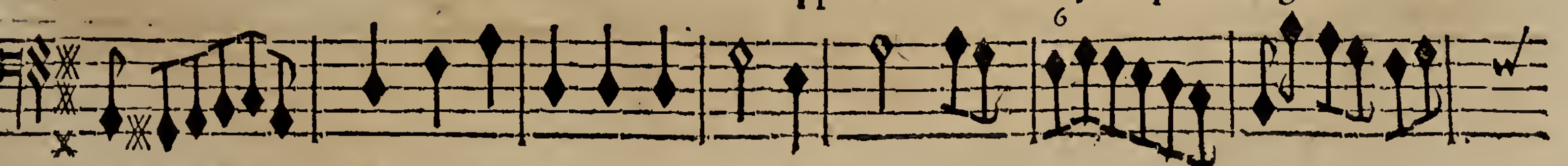


Plus l'envie à ſon Bras oppoſe d'enne- mis,



Plus l'envie à ſon Bras oppoſe d'ennemis, Et plus gran-

6



BASSE-CONTINUE.

Et plus gran- de ſera ſa Gloi- re.

Et plus gran- de ſera ſa Gloi-

de ſera. ſa Gloi- re. Et plus gran- de ſera ſa

BASSE-CONTINUE.

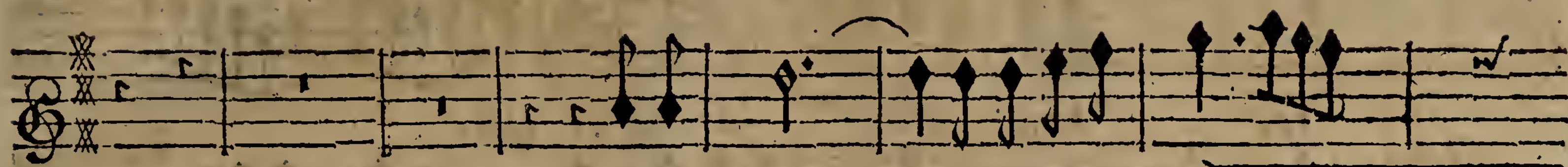
Et plus gran- de ſera ſa Gloi- re.

re. Et plus gran- de ſera ſa Gloi- re.

Gloi- re.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

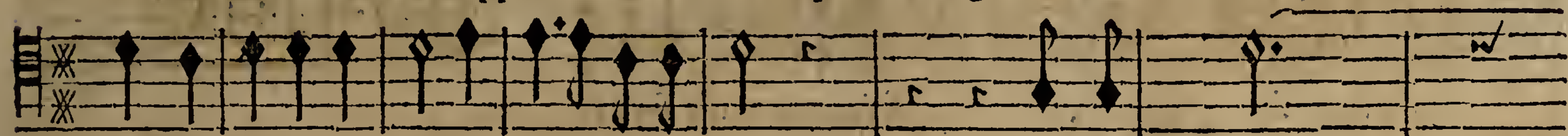
CHOEURS.



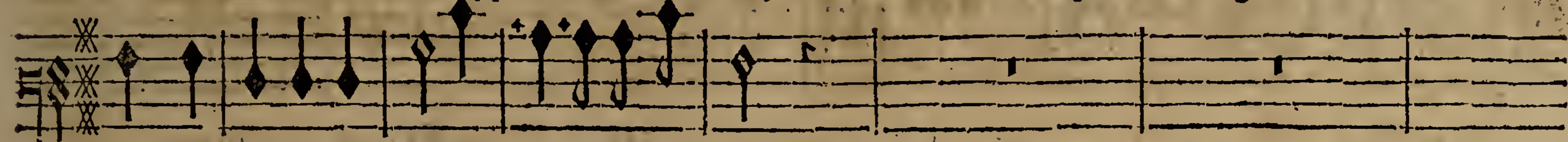
Et plus gran- de ſera ſa gloi-
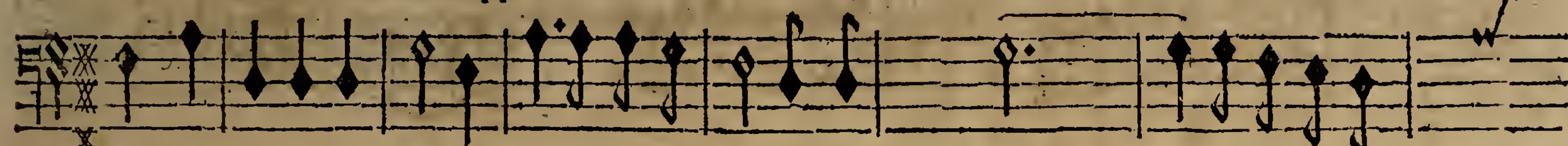


Plus l'Envie à ſon bras oppoſe d'Ennemis Et plus gran- de ſera ſa
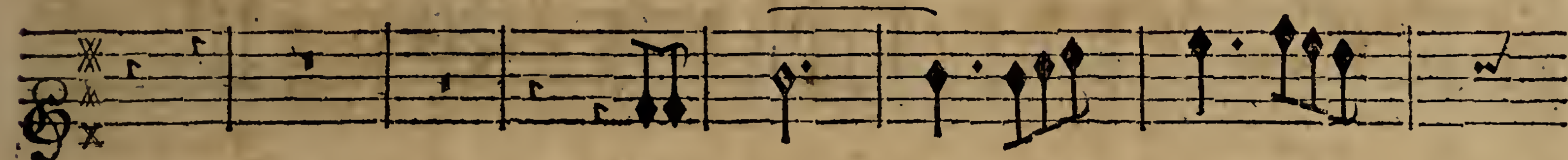


Plus l'Envie à ſon bras oppoſe d'Ennemis, Et plus gran-



Plus l'Envie à ſon bras oppoſe d'Ennemis.

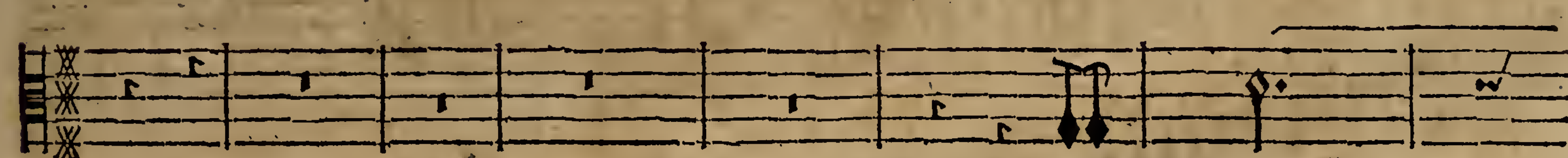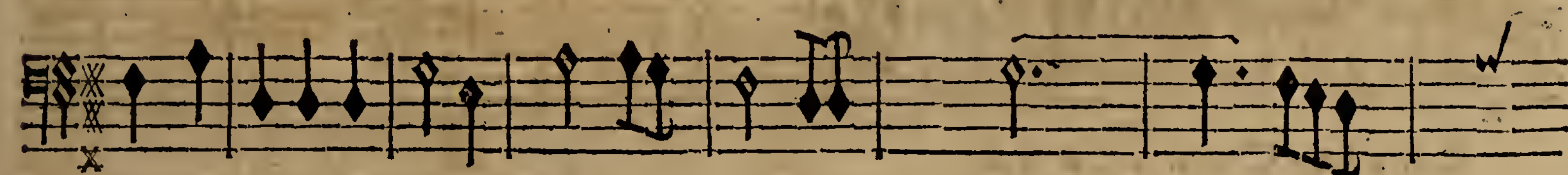


Plus l'Envie à ſon bras oppoſe d'Ennemis, Et plus gran- de ſera ſa
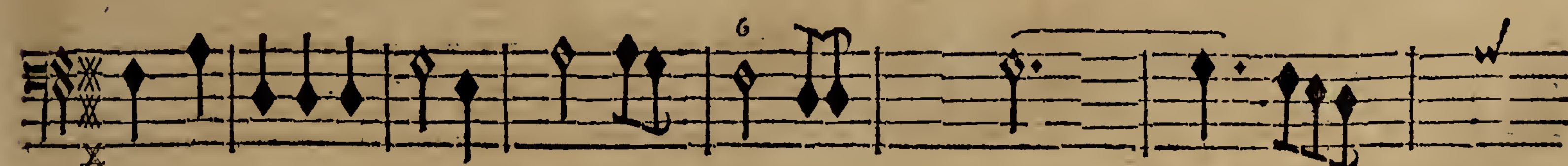




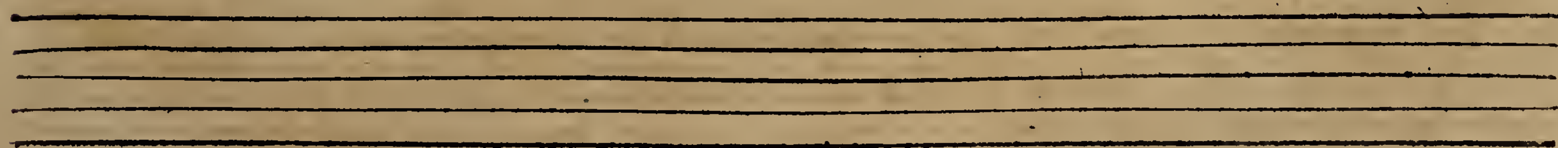








BASSE-CONTINUE.



re, Et plus gran- de fera fa gloi-

gloi- re, Et plus gran- de fera fa gloi- re, Et plus

de fera fa gloire, Et plus grande fera fa gloi-

gloi- re, Et plus gran-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

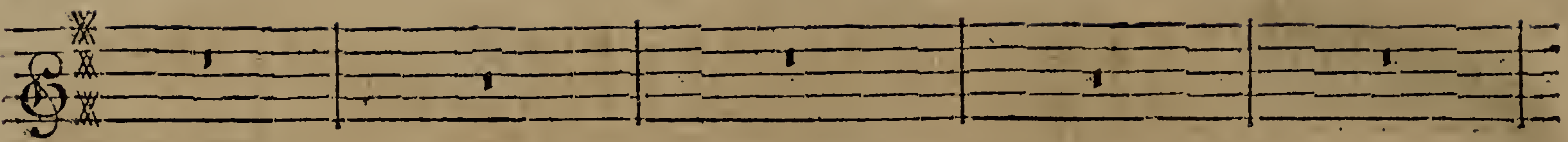
re, Et plus gran- de sera sa gloi- re.

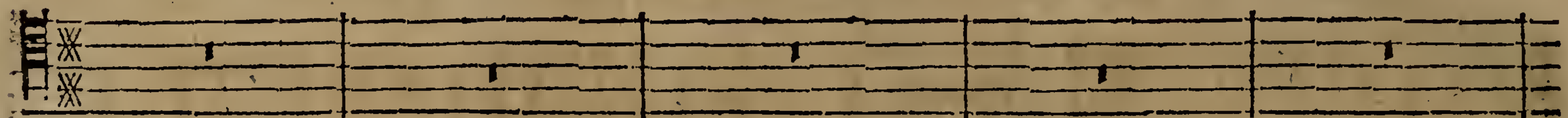
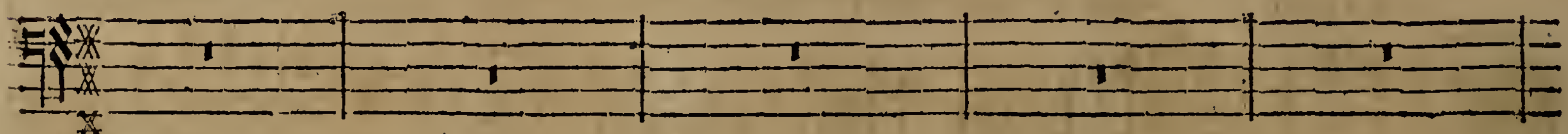
de sera sa gloire, Et plus grande sera sa gloire.

re, Et plus gran- de sera sa gloi- re.

de sera sa gloi- re.

BASSE-CONTINUE.



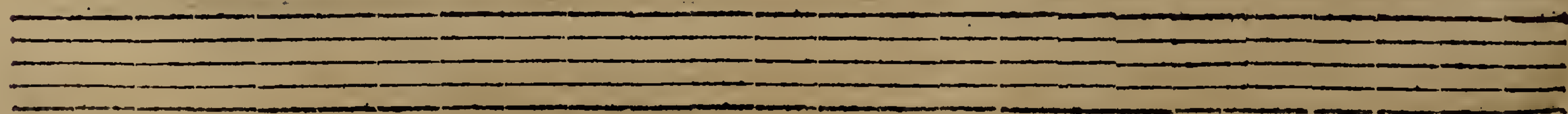



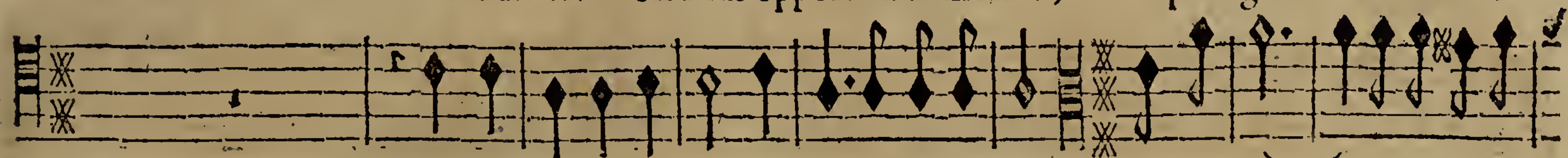
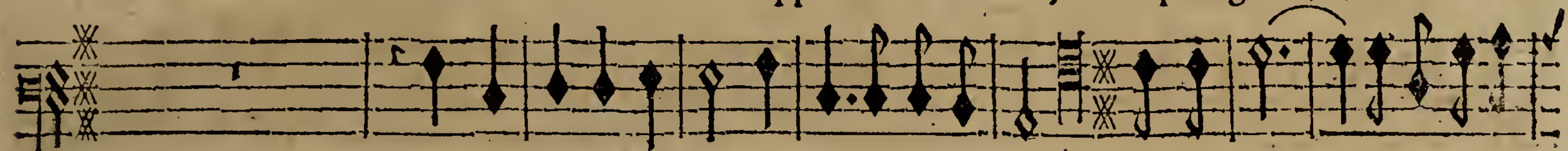
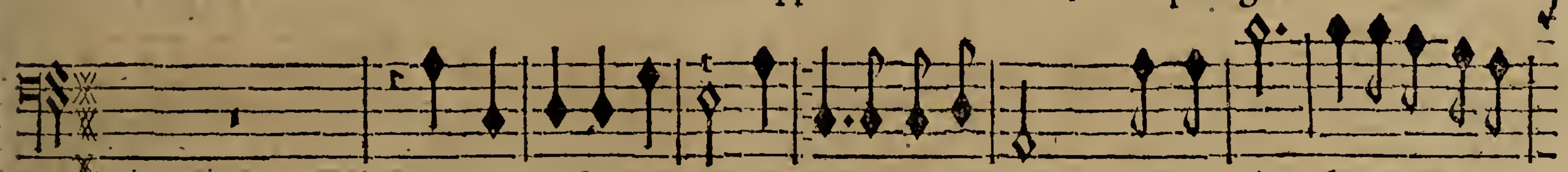
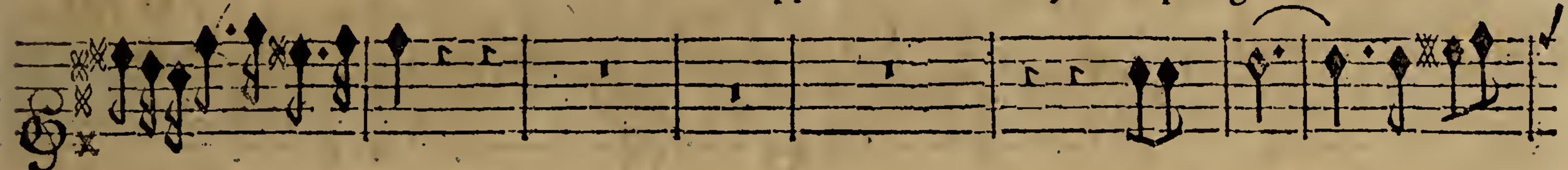
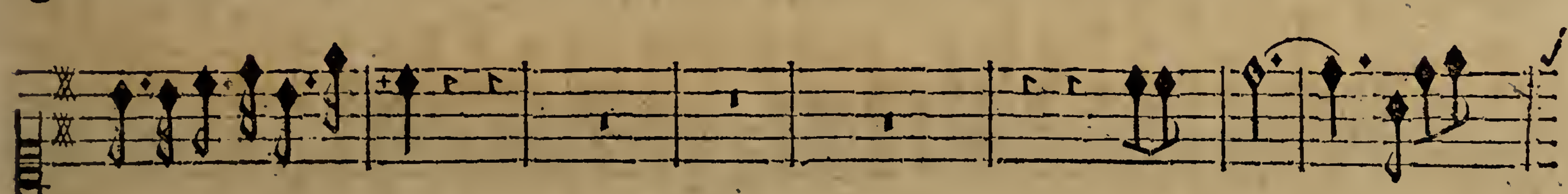




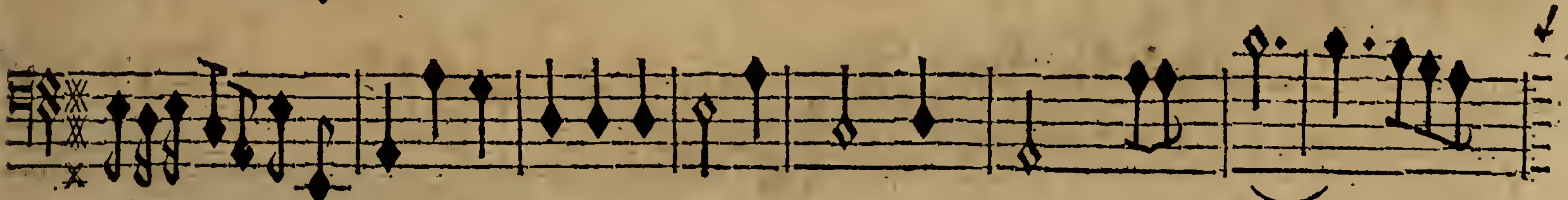
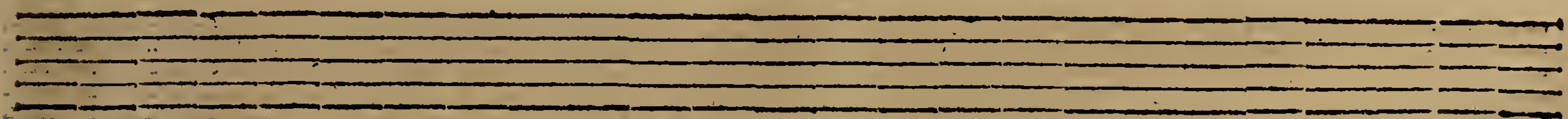
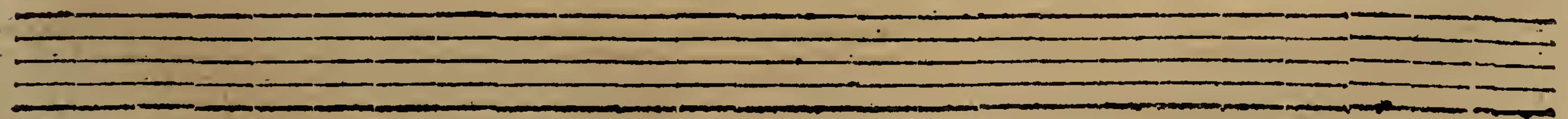


BASSE-CONTINUE.


Plus l'Envie à son Bras opposé d'Ennemis, Et plus gran- de sera sa

Plus l'Envie à son Bras oppose d'Ennemis, Et plus gran- de sera sa

Plus l'Envie à son Bras oppose d'Ennemis, Et plus gran- de sera sa

Plus l'Envie à son Bras oppose d'ennemis, Et plus gran- de sera sa






BASSE-CONTINUE.



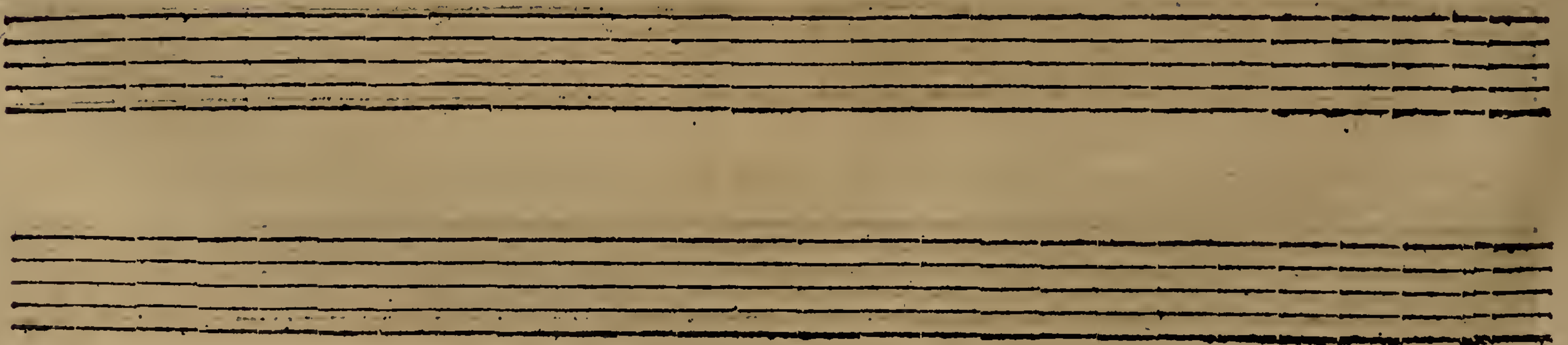
Gloi- re.

Gloi- re. Et plus

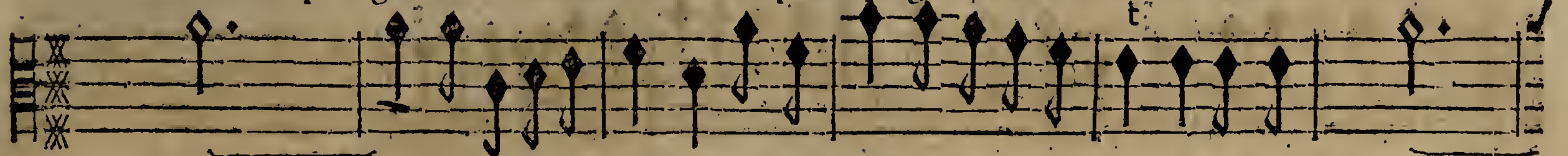
Gloi- re. Et plus

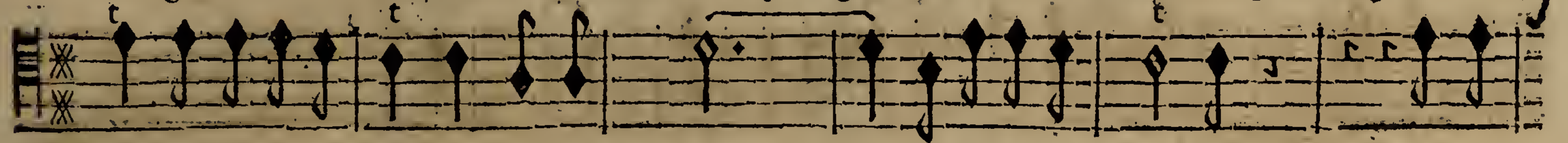
Gloi- re. Et plus

BASSE-CONTINUE.



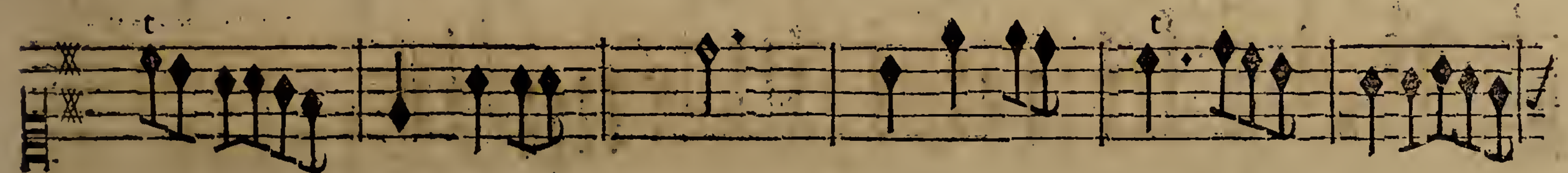




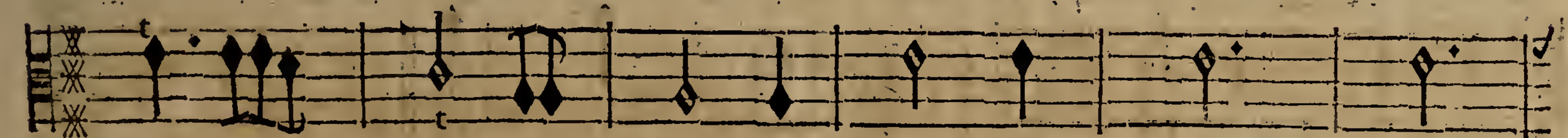








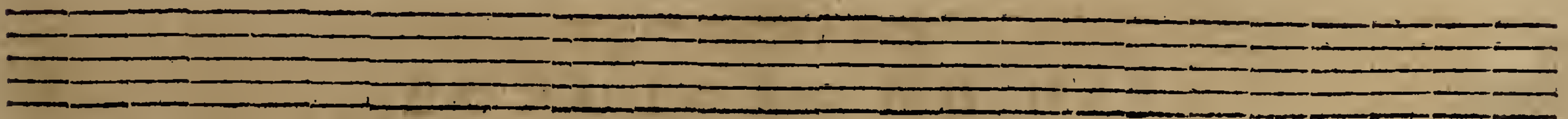








BASSE-CONTINUE.





On jouë l'Ouverture.

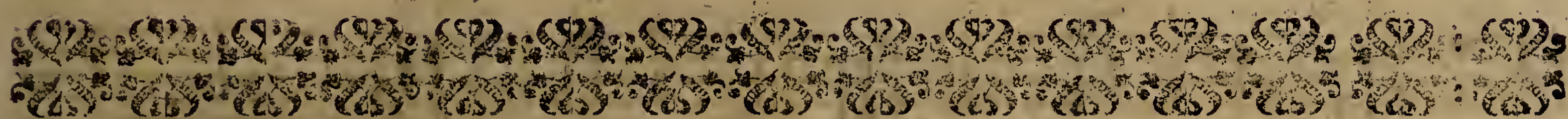
FIN DU PROLOGUE.





ORPHEE,

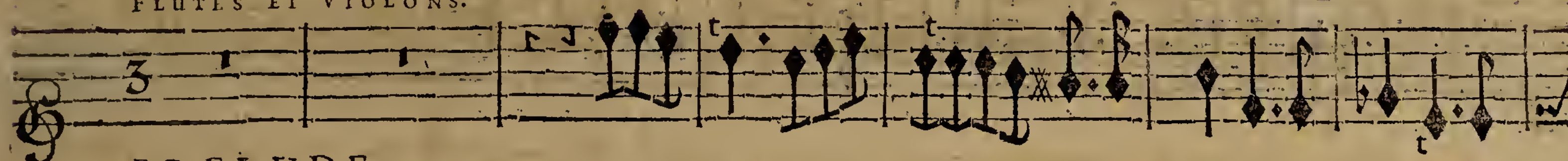
TRAGEDIE.



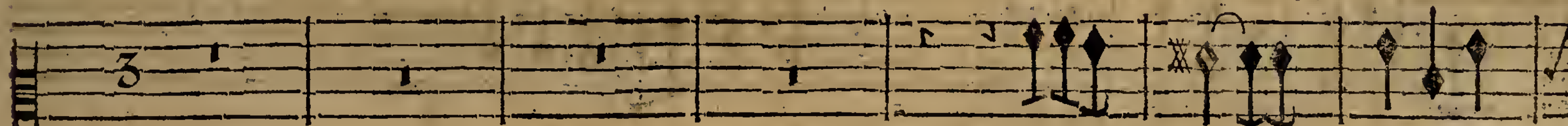
ACTE PREMIER.

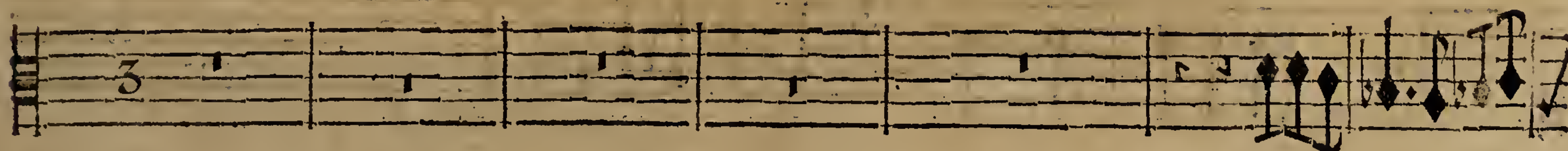
SCENE PREMIERE.

ORASIE, ISMENE.

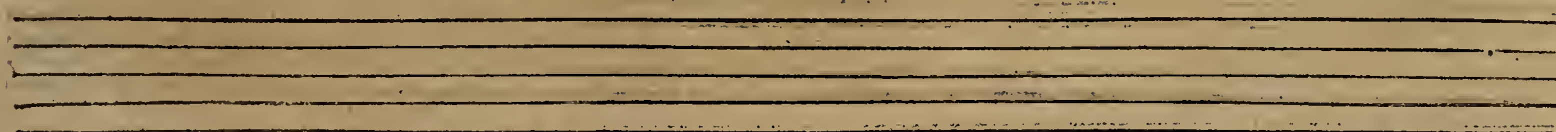












6 4✕ 2 6 6✕ 6 ✕ 6 ✕ 6 ✕ 6 6✕ 6

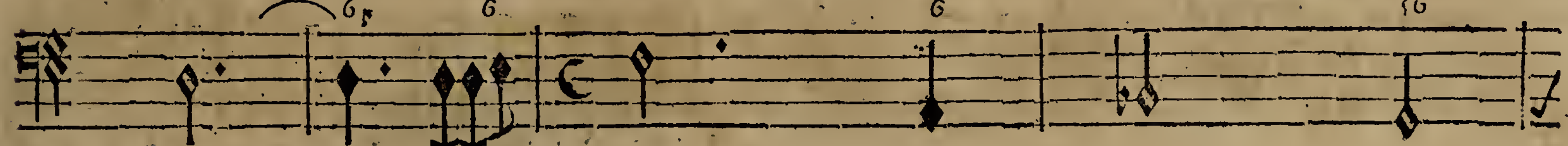
BASSE-CONTINUE.

5♮6 6 6 6

BASSE-CONTINUE.



JE me soulage, chere Is- mene, En te découvrant une peine Dont je ne sçaurois plᵘˢ gue-



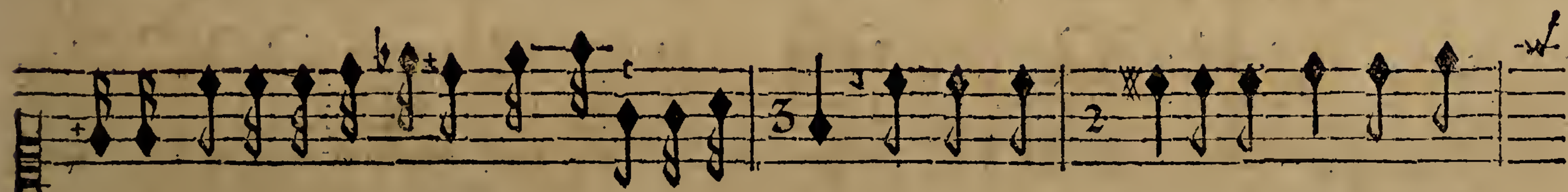
BASSE-CONTINUE.



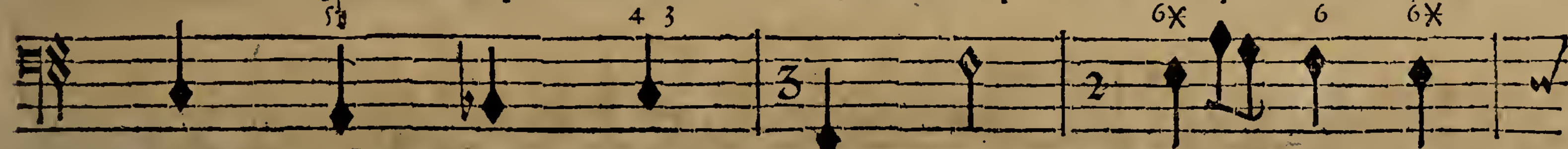
rir; C'est trop voir ma rivale unie avec Orphée, Tandis que dans mon sein ma flâme r'enfer-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



mée Rend cette peine encor plus cruelle à souf-frir, D'un sort plus doux reprenons l'espe-



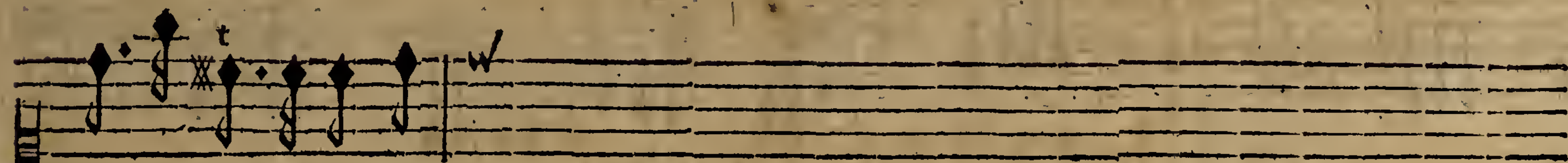
BASSE-CONTINUE.



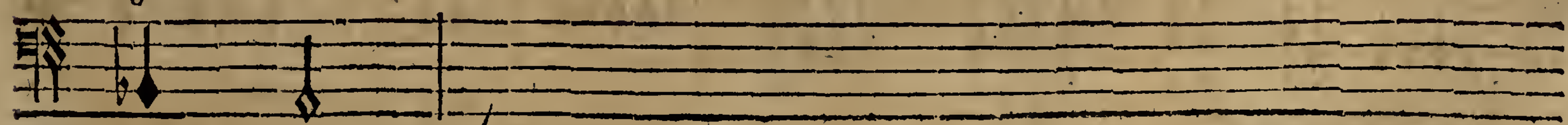
rance, Délivrons-nous d'un obstacle odieux, Euridice habite ces lieux, Elle y va rencon-



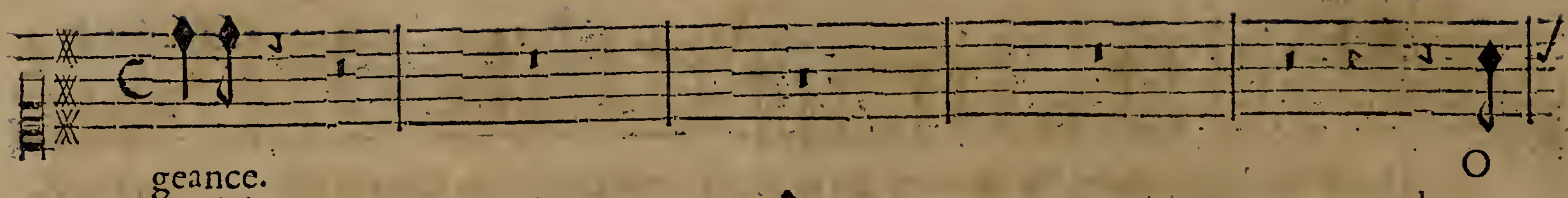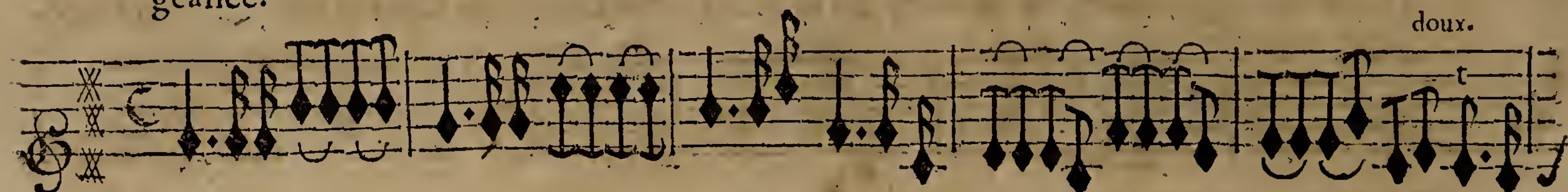
BASSE-CONTINUE.
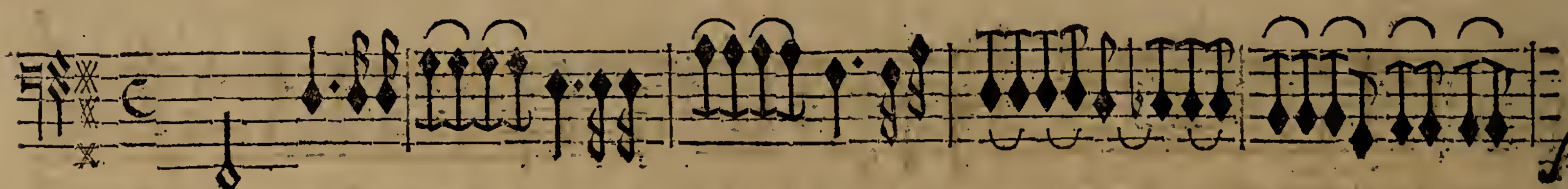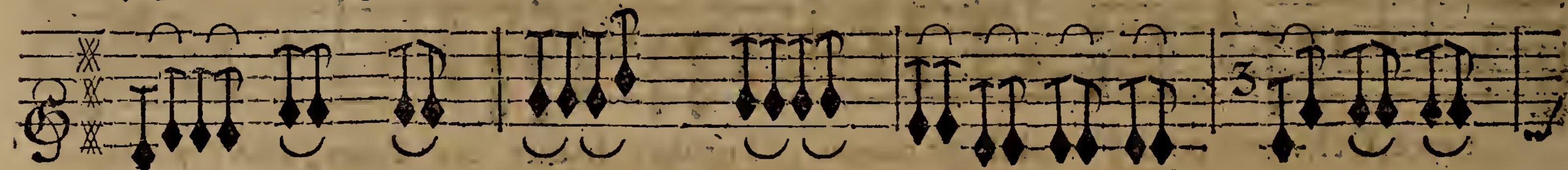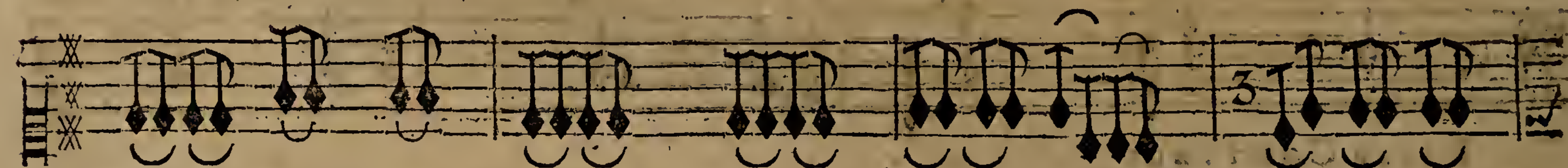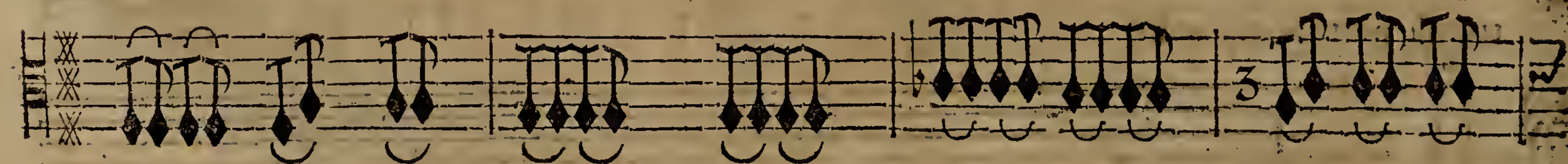
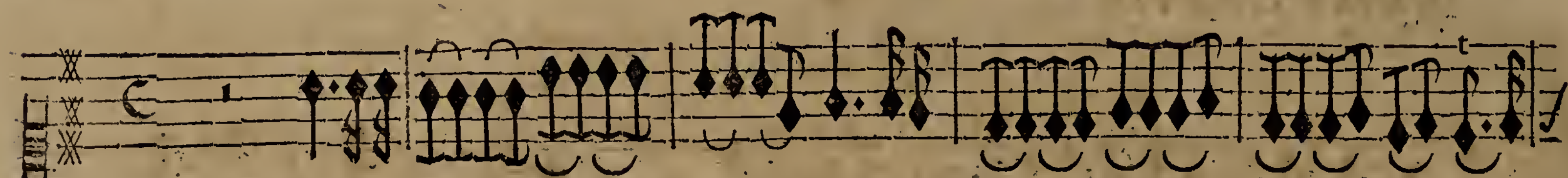


trer sa perte & ma ven-

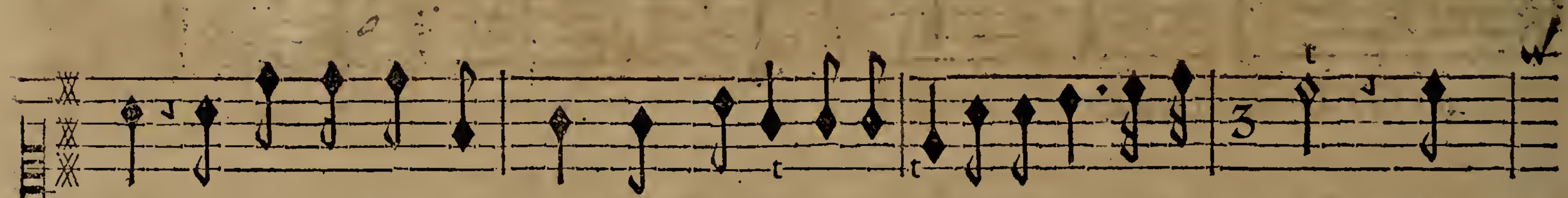


BASSE-CONTINUE.


geance.
O
doux.





BASSE-CONTINUE.

toy qu'un charme plein d'horreur Viët d'instruire en secret à servir ma fu- reur, Ser-





BASSE-CONTINUE.

pent, que fous ces fleurs cache cette prai- rie, Cent Nymphes dés ce jour y porteront leurs

BASSE CONTINUE.

pas, Difcerne bien mon ennemie, C'eft elle à qui tu dois donner un prōpt trépas.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ISMENE.

D'Orphée Apollon eſt le pere, Mais il languit dans le re- pos, Et les Arts

BASSE-CONTINUE.

qu'on voit luy plaire Ne ſont pas ceux des Heros. Et les Arts qu'on voit luy plaire

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ORASIE.

Ne ſont pes ceux des Heros. J'entens la Gloire qui mur- mure, Mais ſe choiſit-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

on ſon vainqueur? J'entends la Gloire qui mur. mure, Mais ſe choiſit-on ſon vain-

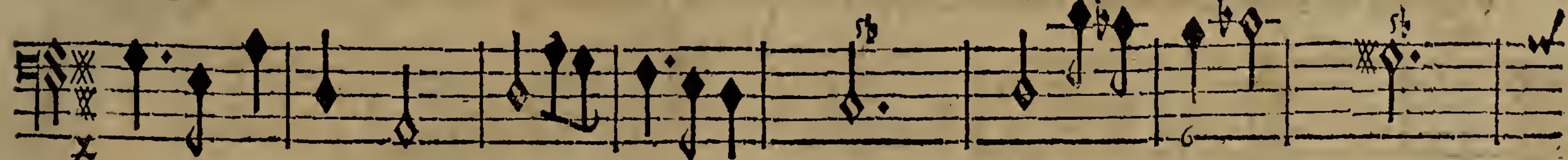
BASSE-CONTINUE.

queur! Il charme toute la nature, Il charme toute la nature, T'eſtonnes-
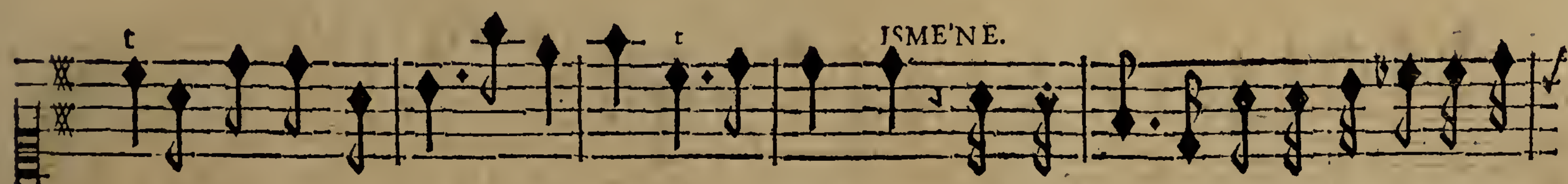
BASSE-CONTINUE.



tu qu'il ait charmé mon cœur? Il charme toute la nature, Il charme toute la na-



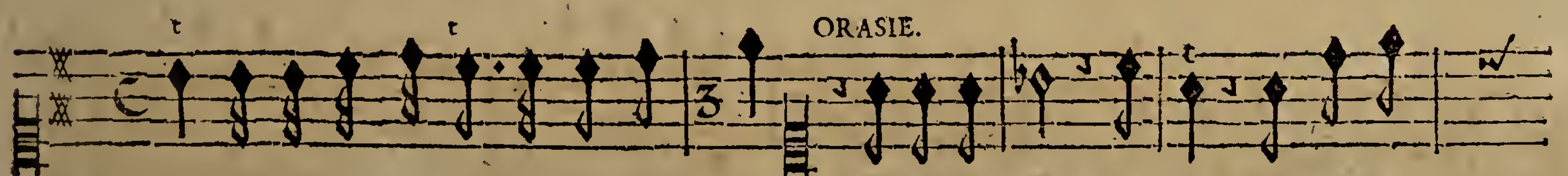
BASSE-CONTINUE.



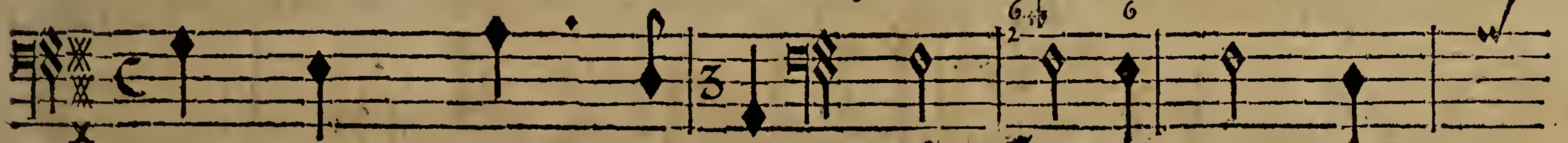
ture, T'eſtonnes-tu qu'il ait chârmé mon cœur? Eh! pourquoy donc ſouffrir un hymen ſi con-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



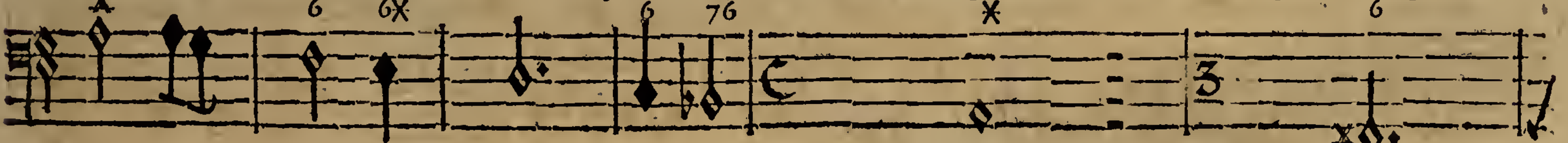
traire A voſtre eſpoir le plus char- mant? Je me flattois, helas! trop vaine-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



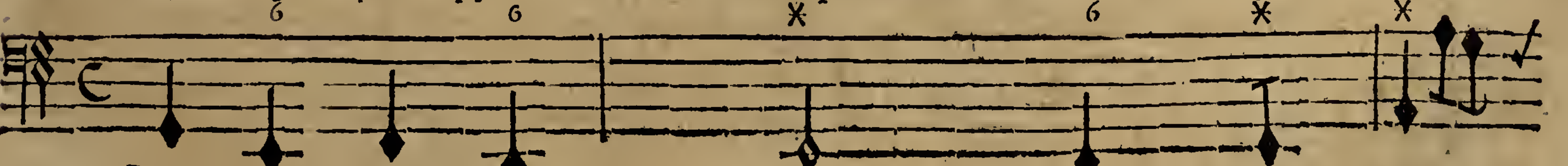
ment D'y trouver le ſecours d'un dépit ſalu- taire. Ah! que ne faiſiez- vous plûtoſt agir mes



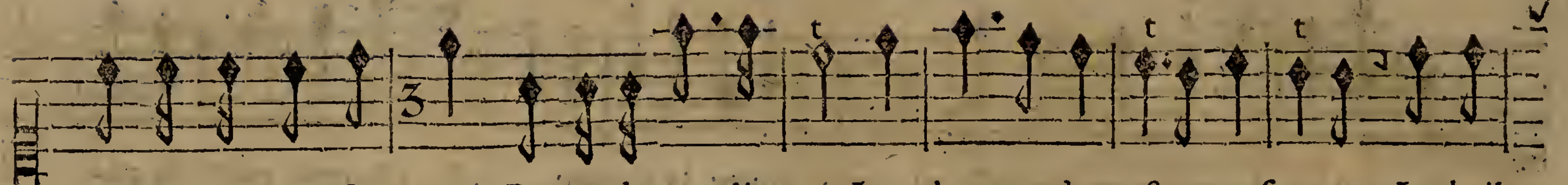
BASSE-CONTINUE.



ſoins, Afin qu'Orphée apprît du moins Tout ce qu'en ſa faveur voſtre amour pouvoit faire,



BASSE-CONTINUE.



Veuve d'un Roy fa- meux, Reyne de ces climats, Les charmes de voſtre perſonne, Le bril-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

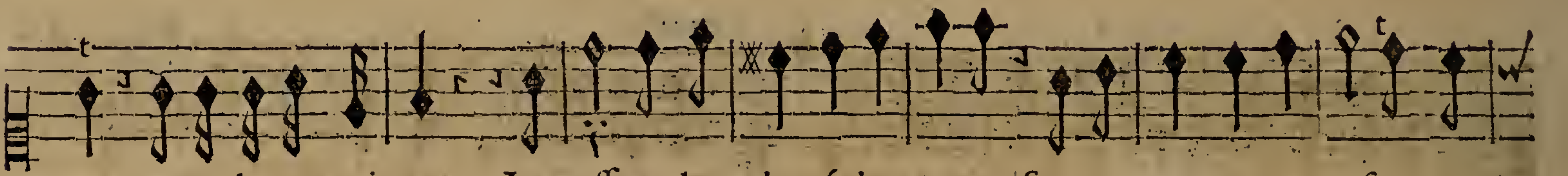
ORASIE.



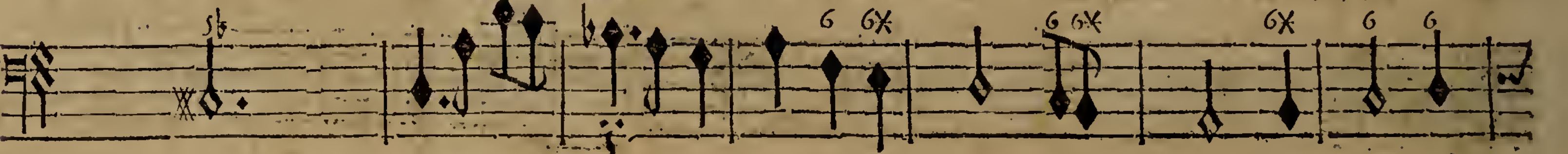
lant de voſtre couronne, N'eſtoit-ce pas pour luy d'aſſez puiſſans appas? Tu parles de l'a-



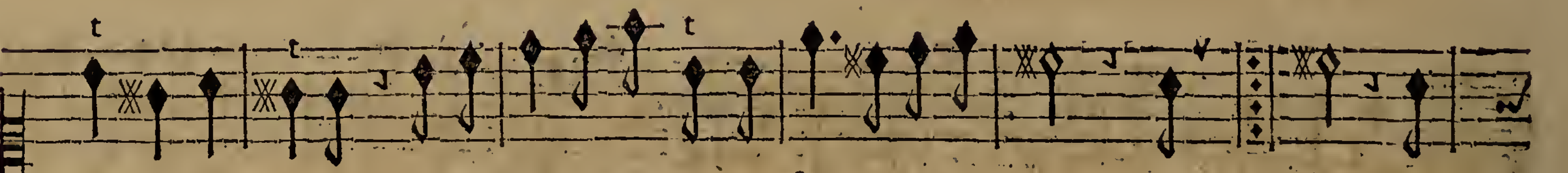
BASSE-CONTINUE.
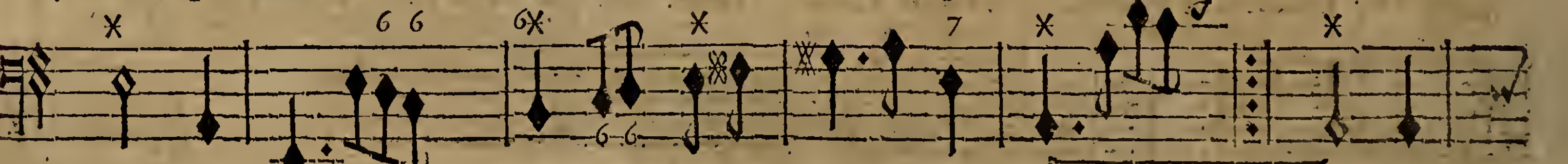


mour, & ne le connois pas. Les offres les plus éclatantes Sur un cœur prevenu ſont tou-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



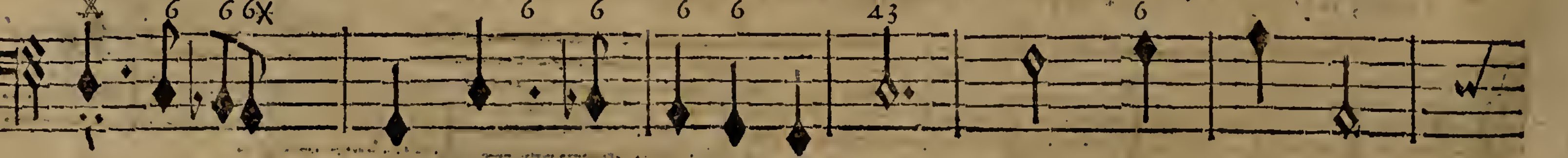
jours impuiſſantes, La raiſon vainement s'efforce de parler; Les ler; Il



BASSE-CONTINUE.



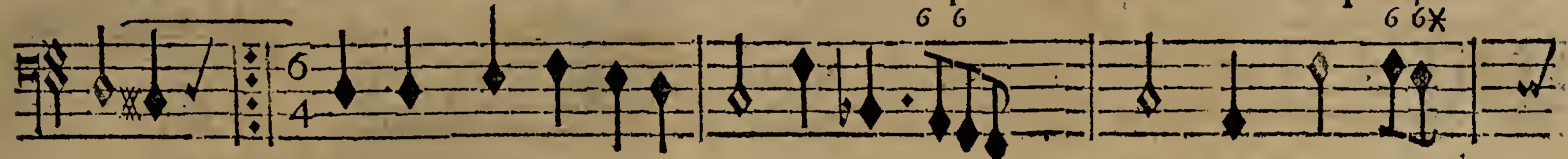
brûle dans l'inſtant meſme D'aller revoir ce qu'il ai- me, Et de luy tout immo-
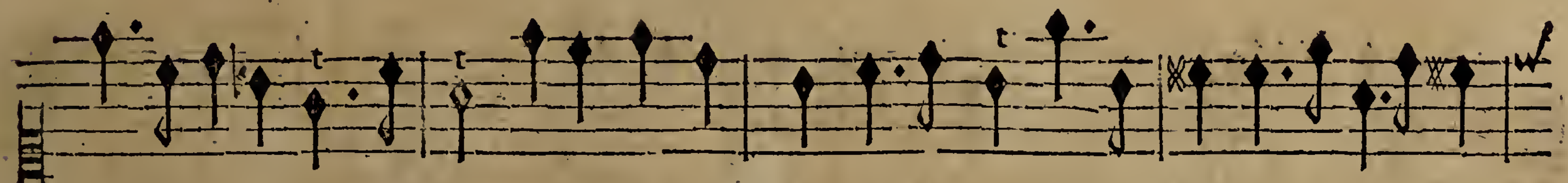


BASSE-CONTINUE.



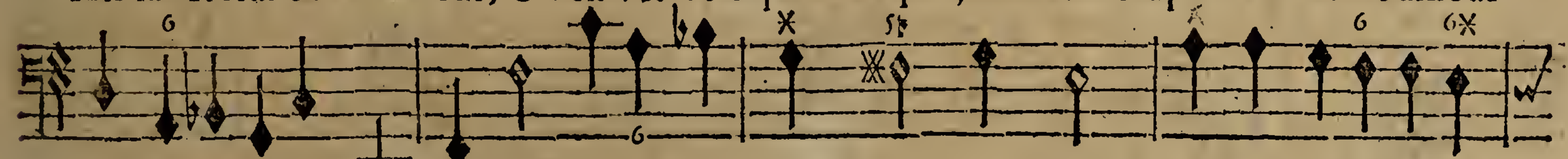
ler. Il ler. Si l'on voit des amans dont l'ame peu commune Immole quelque



BASSE-CONTINUE



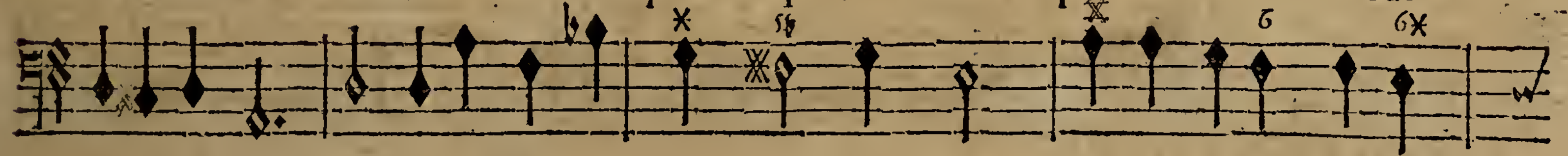
fois la fortune à l'amour; On en voit bien plus chaque jour Sans ſcrupule immoler l'amour
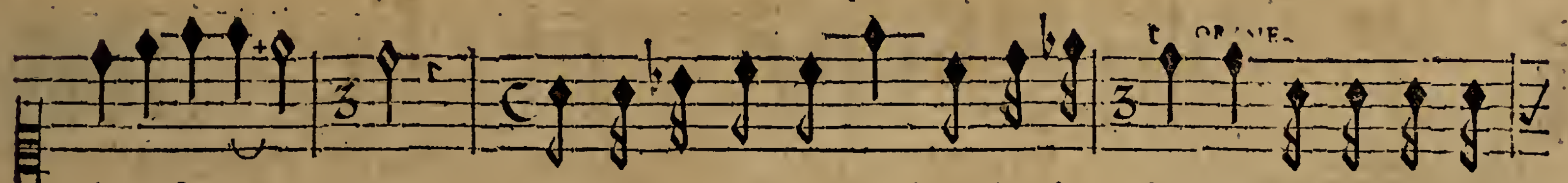


BASSE-CONTINUE.



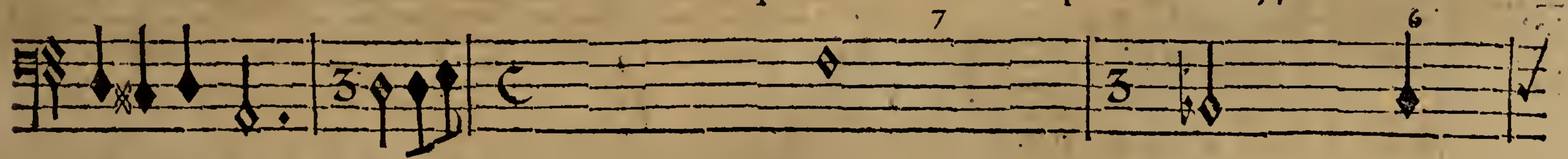
à la fortu- ne. On en voit bien plus chaque jour Sans ſcrupule immoler l'amour



BASSE-CONTINUE.



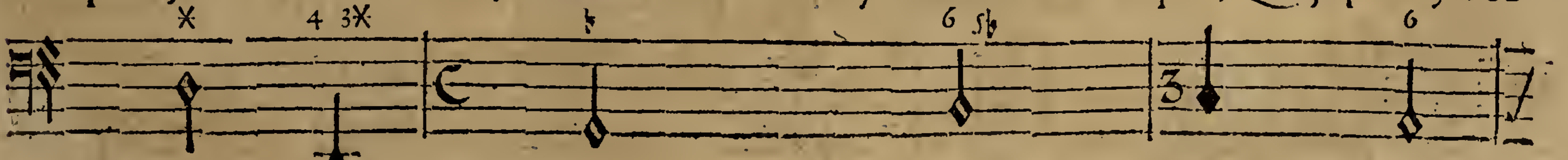
à la fortu- ne. C'eſt rarement qu'un Thrône eſt mépri- ſé. Non, je connois Or-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



phée, il eût tout refu- ſé, Son amour ſatisfait luy tient lieu d'un Empire, Que je prevoy d'ob-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

ſtacle au bien que je deſire; Et du crime où l'amour malgré moy me conduit, Que ſçay-je ſi ja-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

mais je recevray le fruit? Dieux! quelle peine à ma peine eſt e- gale! ISMENE. Que je vous

BASSE-CONTINUE.

plains! Mais ſortons de ces lieux Y voulez-vous trouver voſtre Ri- vale? ORASIE. Non m'en preſervét les

BASSE-CONTINUE.

Dieux! Si toute-fois Orphée... Il vient. laiſſe à ma flâme... ISMENE. Par cent raiſons pluſtoſt ſógez à l'évi-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ter. ORASIE. Iſméne malgré moy je me ſens arre- ſter, Cachons luy ſeulement le trouble de mon

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ame.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE II.

ORASIE, ORPHE'E.

ORASIE.

Le desir du repos, & la beauté du jour M'ont fait venir dans ce lieu solitaire; Mais quand vo⁹ preferez aux plaisirs de ma cour Un champestre sejour, On peut vo⁹ reprocher que c'est trop vous y plaire.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ORPHE'E.

Je cheris ces beaux lieux, j'ay peine à les quitter, Ils m'offrent des ruisseaux, des fleurs, de la verdure, Le plus cruel Hyver semble le respe-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ɛter, Et le Ciel y répand ſa clarté la plus pure Eh pourquoy? eh pourquoy ne pas profi-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ter De ces faveurs de la Natu- re? Eh pourquoy? eh pourquoy ne pas profiter De ces fa-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ORASIE.

veurs de la Natu- re? Vous ne nous dites pas leurs charmes les plus grands, Eurydice s'y

BASSE-CONTINUE.
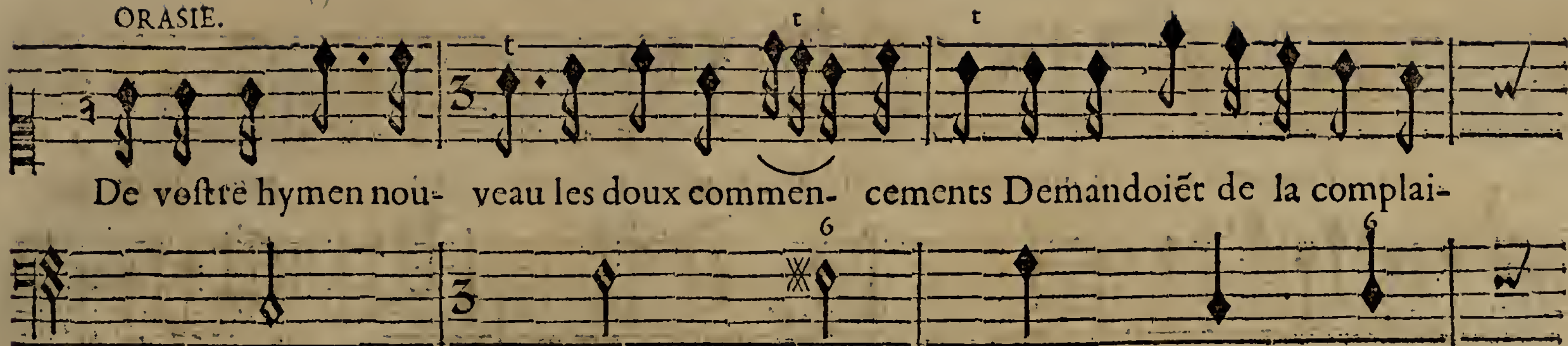
ORPHE'E.

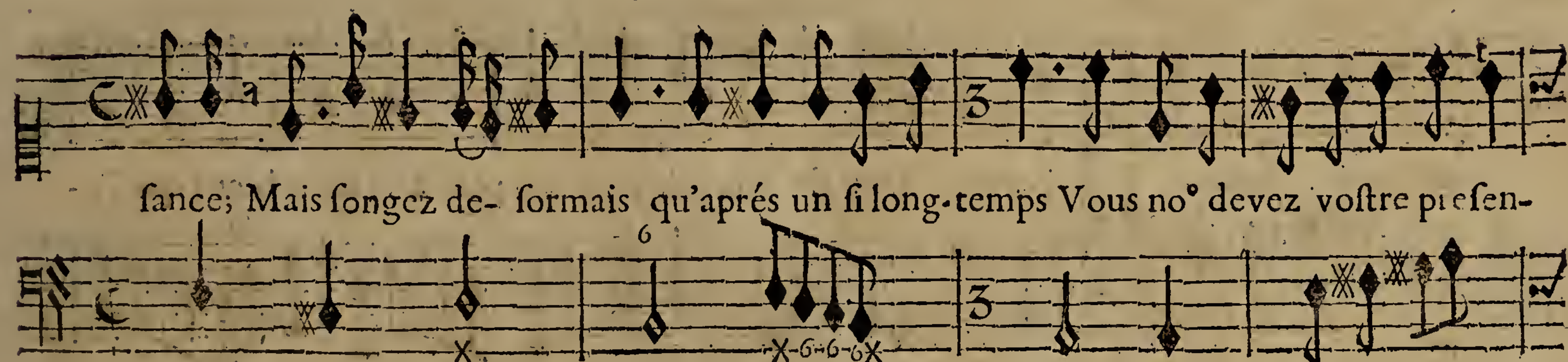
plaiſt, en faut-il d'avan- tage? Les Nymphes de ce voiſinage L'amuſent chaque

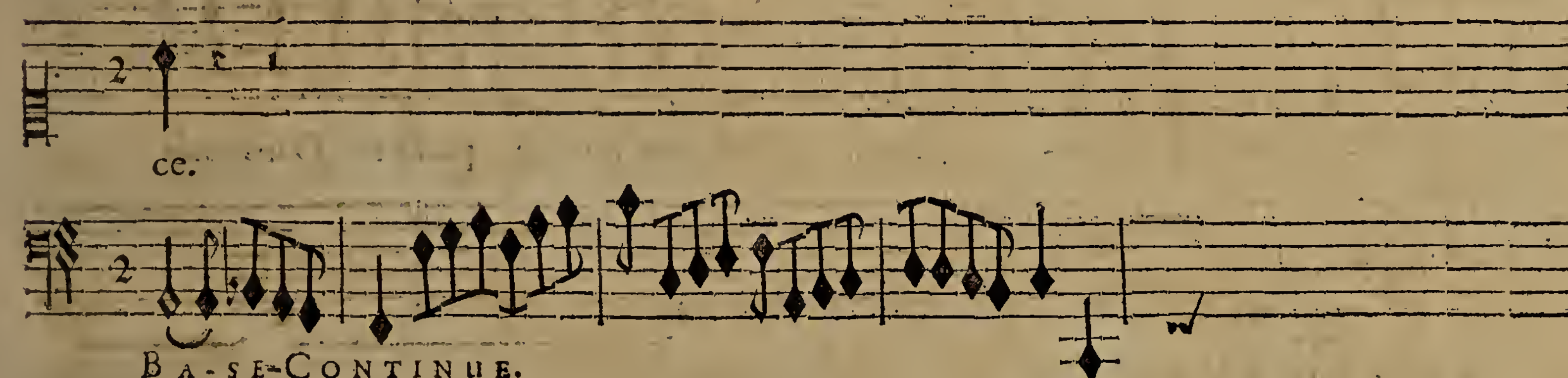
BASSE-CONTINUE.

jour par leur jeux diffe- rents, A demeurer encor leur amitié l'en- gage.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

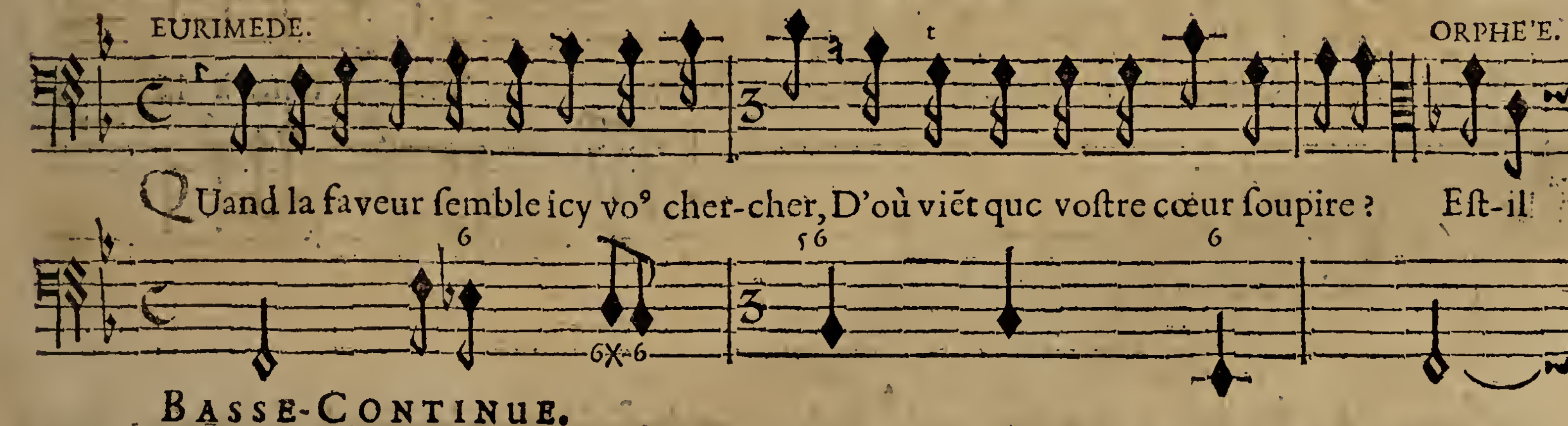


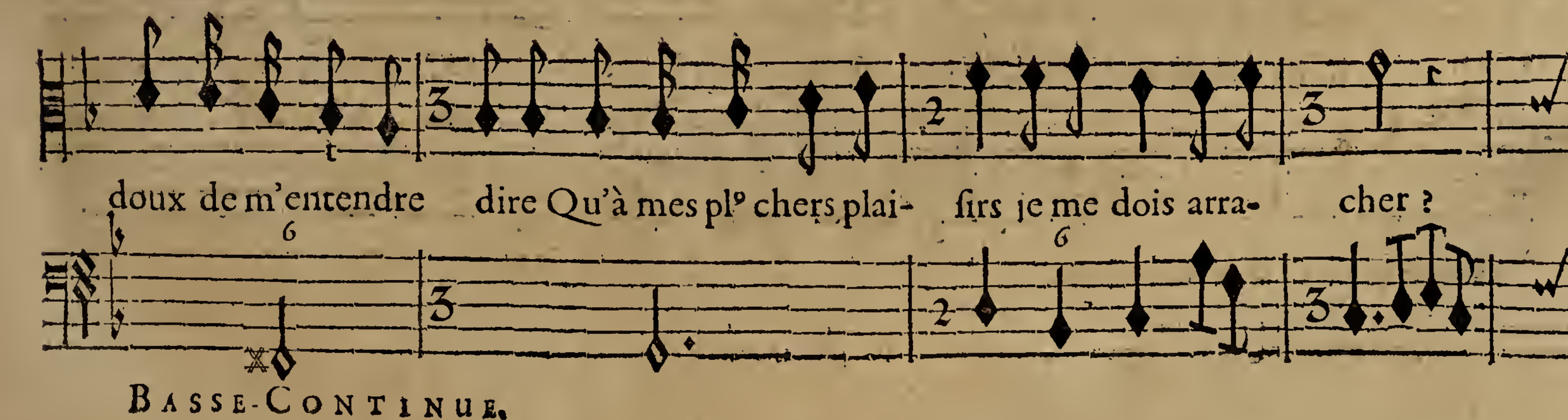




SCENE III.

EURIMEDE, ORPHE'E.





La faveur souvent importune, L'esclavage l'a suit de prés. prés. Je ne de-

6 43 6 5♮

BASSE-CONTINUE.

manderois, helas! à la Fortune Que de pouvoir joüir en paix Des seuls biens que l'a-

7 6 6 x 7 7 5♮

BASSE-CONTINUE.

EURIMEDE.

mour m'a faits. Je ne de- faits. Cette felicité parfaite Dans une

4 3

BSSE-CONTINUE.

ORPHE'E.

Cour qui vous souhaite, Perdroit-elle de ces attraits? Trop de soins à la

6 3 6 6

BASSE-CONTINUE.

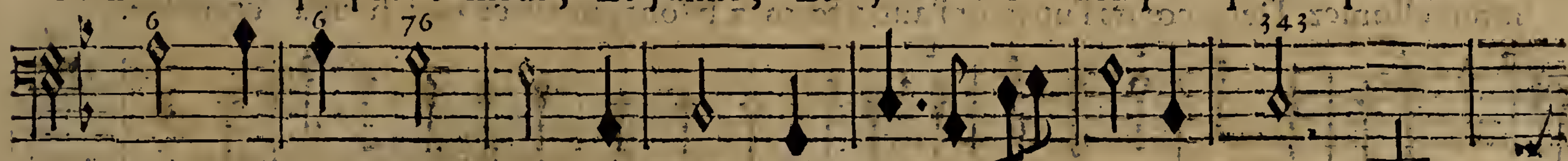
Cour rendent les cœurs distraits, On aime mieux dans la retrai- te; Icy tous mes mo-

x 6x 4

BASSE-CONTINUE.

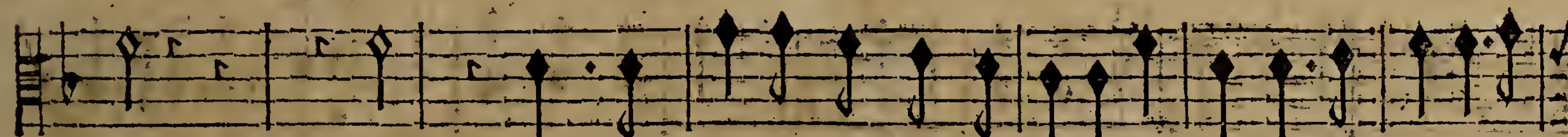


ments ne sont que pour l'amour, Et j'aime, Et j'aime mille fois plus que le premier



BASSE-CONTINUE.





jour. Non, non, l'hymen ne vient point éteindre Les feux par l'amour allu



Non, Non, l'hymen ne viēt poĩt éteindre Les feux Les feux par l'amour allu-

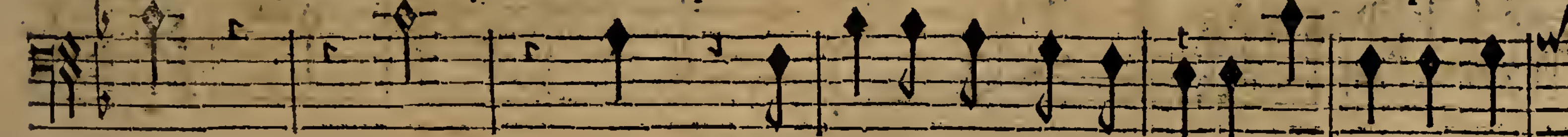


BASSE-CONTINUE.





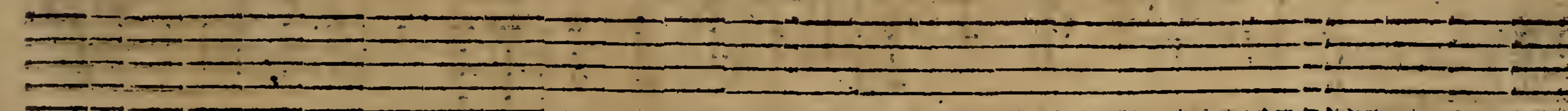
mez. Non, Non, l'hymen ne vient point é- teindre Les feux Les feux par l'a-



mez. Non, l'hymen ne vient point éteindre Les feux par l'a-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

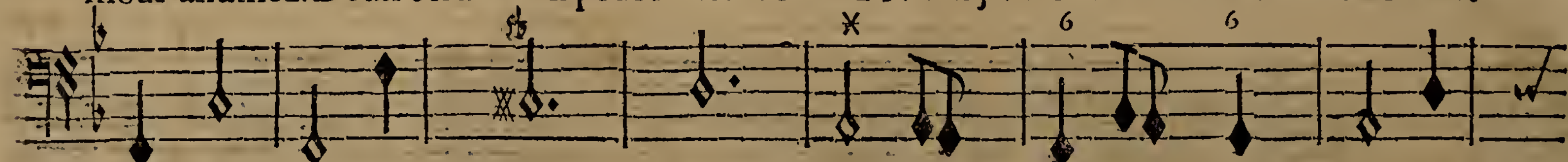




mour allumez. Deux cœurs l'un pour l'autre formez N'ont jamais ce mal-heur à craindre.



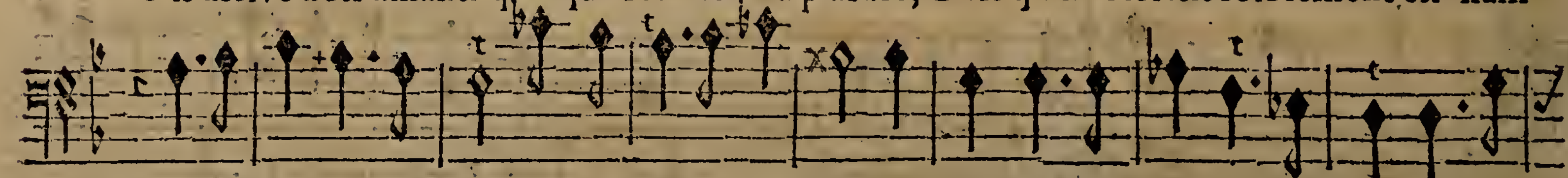
mour allumez. Deux cœurs l'un pour l'autre formez N'ont jamais ce mal-heur à craindre.



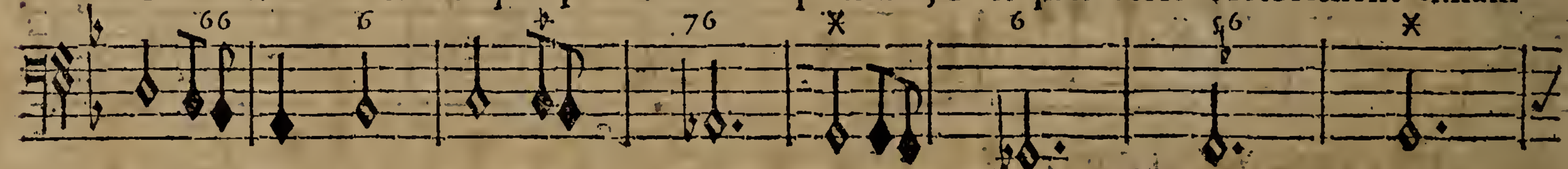
BASSE-CONTINUE.



S'il arrive aux amants quelque fois de s'en plaindre, C'eſt qu'ils étoient foiblement en- flam-



S'il arrive aux amants quelque fois de s'en plaindre, C'eſt qu'ils étoient foiblement enflam-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



mez. Non, Non, l'hymen ne vient point éteindre Les feux par l'amour allu-
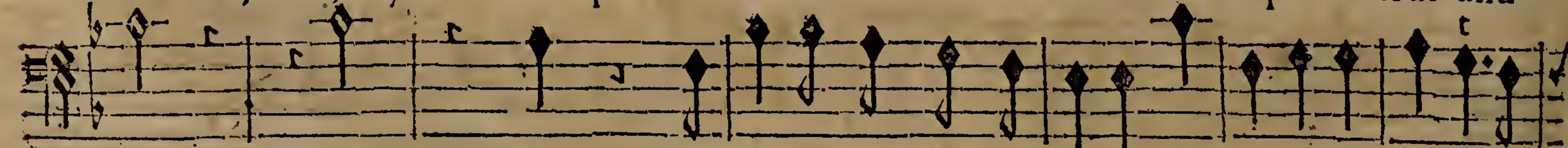


mez. Non, Non, l'hymen ne viẽt point éteindre Les feux Les feux par l'amour allu-
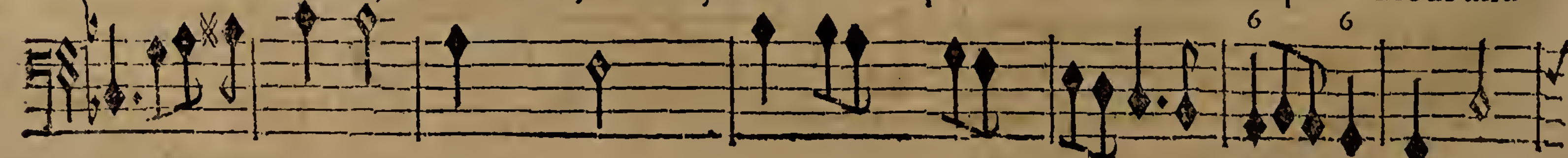


BASSE-CONTINUE.



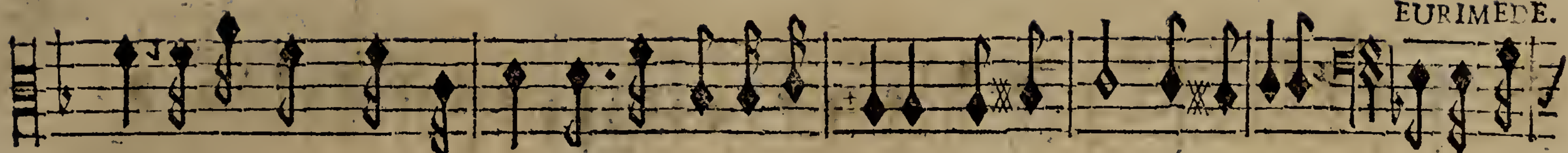
mez. Non, Non, l'hymen ne viẽt point éteindre Les feux Les feux par l'amour allu-



mez. Non, Non, l'hymen ne vient point éteindre Les feux par l'amour allu-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



mez. Cependant vous sçavez quelle peine secrette Tient mon ame inquiete. Vostre cha-



mez.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



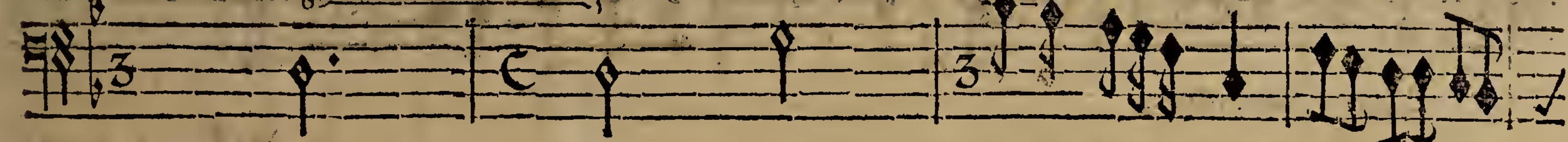
grin vous presse-t'il toûjours De quitter pour jamais la Thrace? Un noir pressenti-
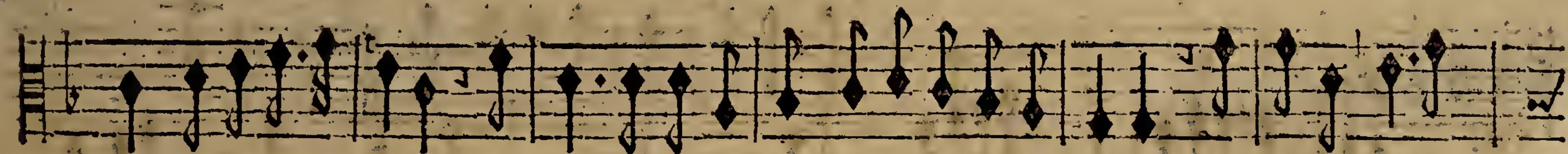


BASSE-CONTINUE.
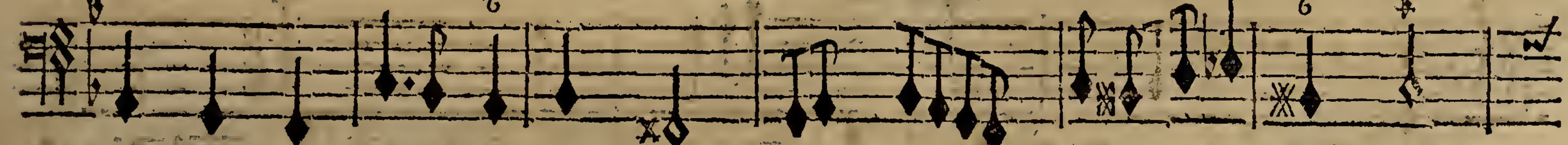


ment sans cesse m'y me- nace, Je veux par mon dé- part en terminer le cours. Je pré-



BASSE-CONTINUE.
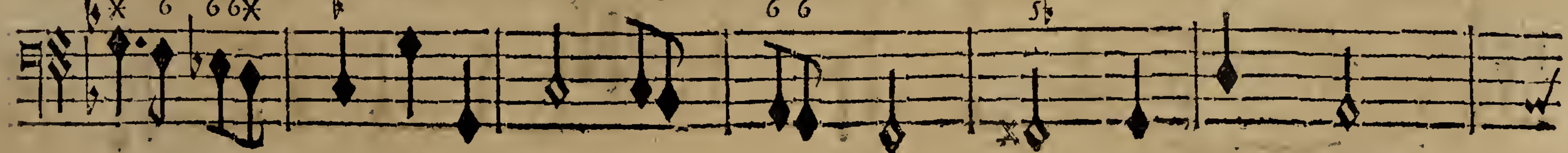


tens habiter la Gréce, Me faire une retraite aux rives du Permesse, Y cultiver les



BASSE-CONTINUE.



Arts que je tiens d'Apollon, Y regarder de loin le sort & ses caprices, Et faire



BASSE CONTINUE.

EURIMEDE.

toutes mes délices De ma chere Eurydice & du Sacré Val- lon. Vous quitte-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

rez voſtre pa- trie ? ORPHE'E. Eh ! bien s'il faut que je vous le confie ; Mon cœur revere Bac-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

chus, Mais je deteſte l'abus De ces Feſtes odieuſes, Où l'on voit... je me

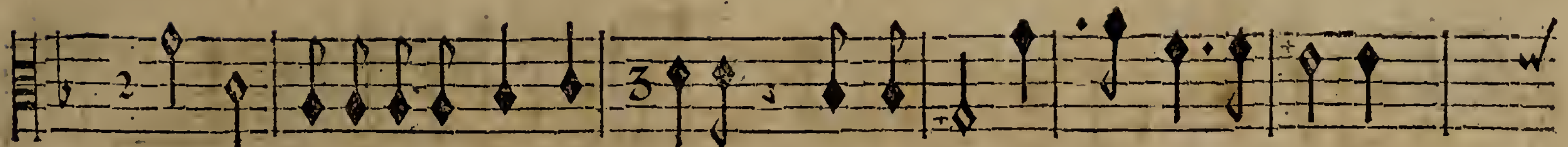
BASSE-CONTINUE.

tais, je n'en ay que trop dit, Et que trop irrité l'eſprit De nos Bacchantes furi-

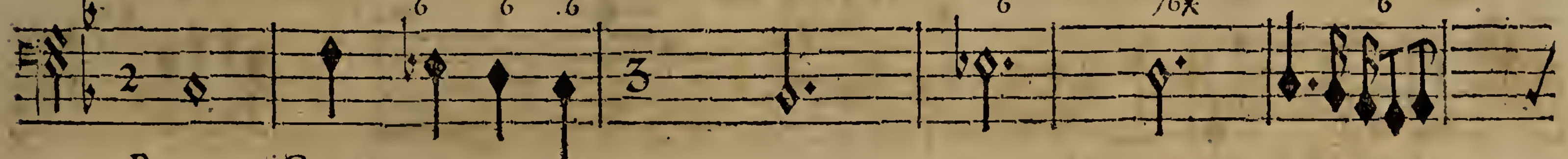
BASSE-CONTINUE.

euſes. Livreray-je Euri-dice au danger de ces Mœurs ? Non, je la dois ſauver de pareilles hor-

BASSE-CONTINUE.



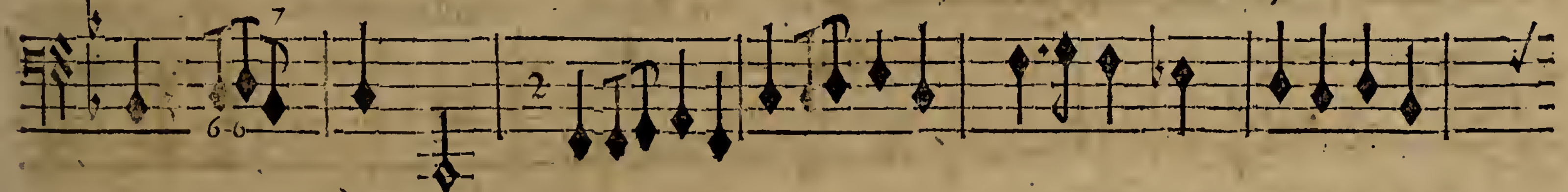
reurs ; Mais je ne la voy point pa- roiſtre, Je l'attens, & je ſens renaiſtre



BASSE-CONTINUE.



toutes mes ſecrettes ter- reurs. La voicy.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



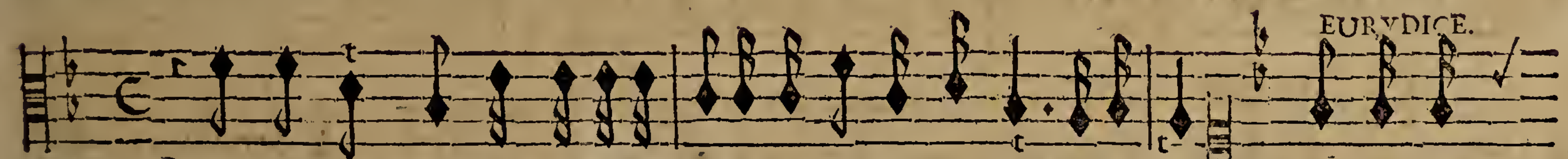


BASSE-CONTINUE.

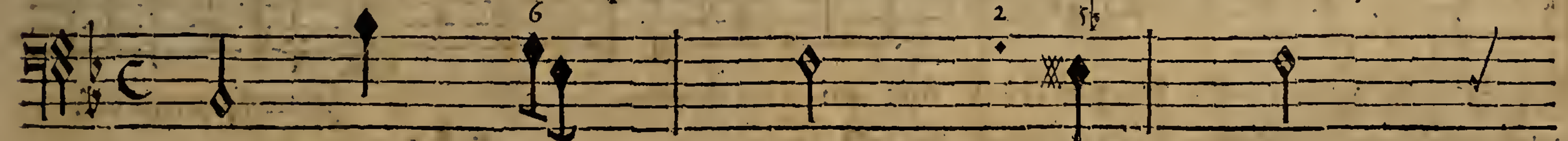
SCENE IV.

ORPHÉE, EURYDICE.

EURYDICE.

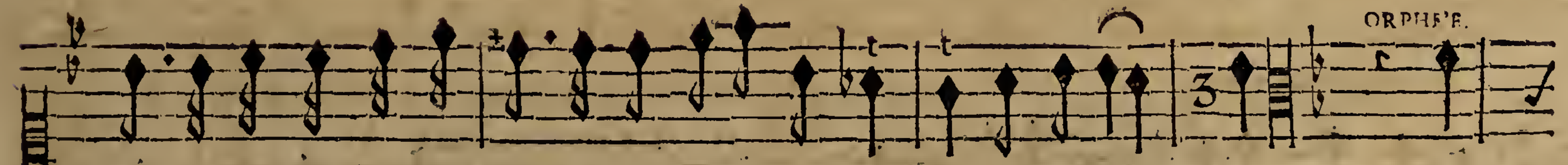


QU'en ces lieux mon ame impatiente Bruſloit de vous voir arriver ! Si j'avois

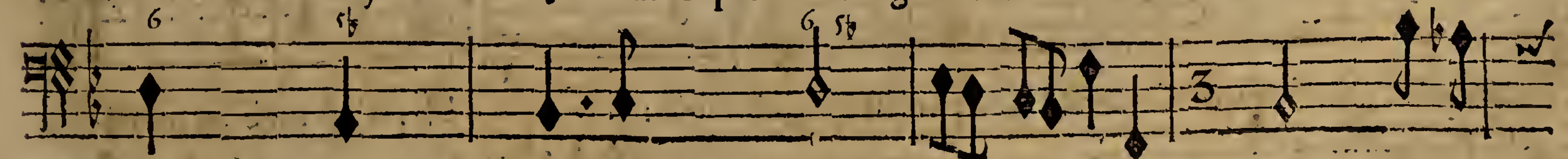


BASSE-CONTINUE.

ORPHÉE.
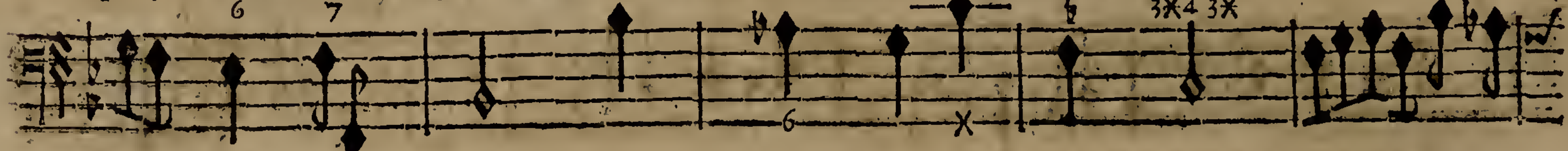


creu ſitoſt vous y trouver Je n'aurois pas fait languir voſtre atten- te. Eh !



BASSE-CONTINUE.



quoy ? ne ſçavez-vous pas Que mon amour ne peut ſoûtenir voſtre abſen- ce ? Eh



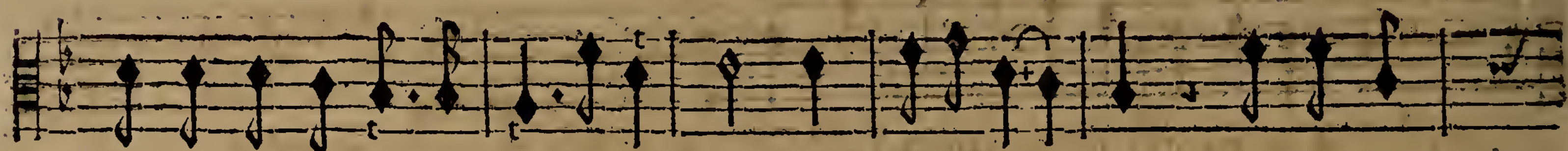
BASSE-CONTINUE.



quoy ne ſçavez-vous pas Que mon amour ne peut ſoûtenir voſtre abſen- ce ? Et que par-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



tout où vous portez vos pas Il les ſuit ou les devan- ce. Et que par-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



tout où vous portez vos pas Il les ſuit ou les devan- ce. Je ne ſçaurois blâ-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



mer ce grand empreſſement, Il me paroiſt trop aimable: ble: C'eſt un bien ineſti-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

mable Qu'un époux toujours amant. C'est un bien inestimable Qu'un époux toujours a-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ORPHÉE.

mant. O Dieux! je vous le recommande, Ce tresor que je tiens de vos seules bon-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

tez, Conservez-moy tant de beautez, C'est tout ce que mon cœur sans cesse vous deman-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

EURIDICE.

de. Quoy? vous verray-je encor à des trãsports si doux Mêler une importune crain-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ORPHÉE.

te? Si malgré moy j'en éprouve l'at- teinte, Vous le sçavez, c'est que je crains pour

BASSE-CONTINUE.

EURIDICE.

vous. Raſſeurez-vous, trop de delica- teſſe. Allarme ainſi voſtre ten- dreſſe ;

BASSE-CONTINUE.

Non, Non, le juſte Ciel favorable à nos vœux Ne voudra pas ſi-toſt briſer de ſi beaux

ORPHE'E.

Non,

EURIMEDE.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

nœuds. Non, Non, le juſte Ciel le juſte Ciel favorable à nos

Non, le juſte Ciel, Non, Non, Non, le juſte Ciel favorable à nos

Non. Non, le juſte Ciel, Non, Non, le juſte Ciel favorable à vos

BASSE-CONTINUE.

vœux Ne voudra pas ſi- toſt briſer de ſi beaux nœuds. Non, Non,

veux Ne voudra pas ſi- toſt briſer de ſi beaux nœuds. Non, Non,

veux Ne voudra pas ſi- toſt briſer de ſi beaux nœuds. Non, Non, le juſte Ciel Non,

BASSE-CONTINUE.

Non, le iuſte Ciel favorable à nos vœux Ne voudra pas ſi- toſt briſer de ſi beaux

Non, le juſte Ciel favorable à nos vœux Ne voudra pas ſi- toſt briſer de ſi beaux

Non, le juſte Ciel favorable à vos vœux Ne voudra pas ſi- toſt briſer de ſi beaux

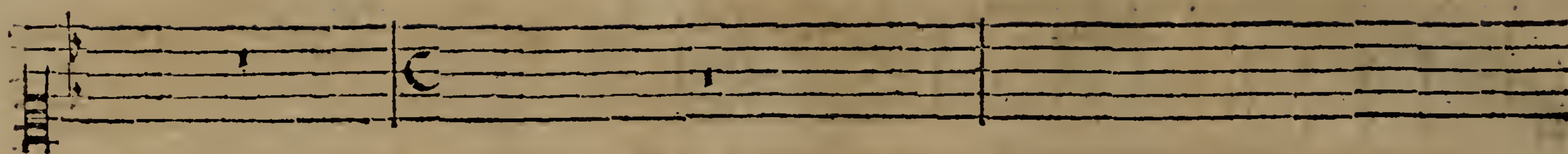
BASSE-CONTINUE.

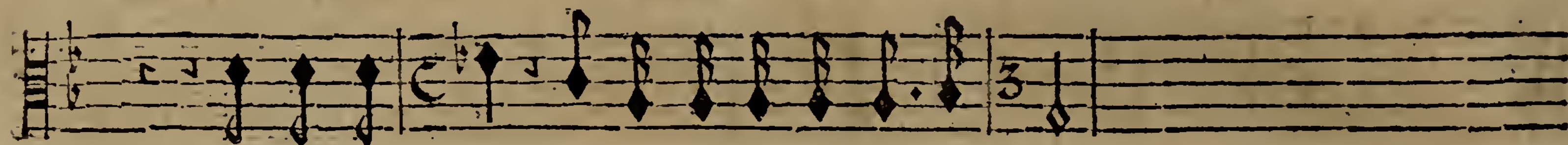
nœuds.

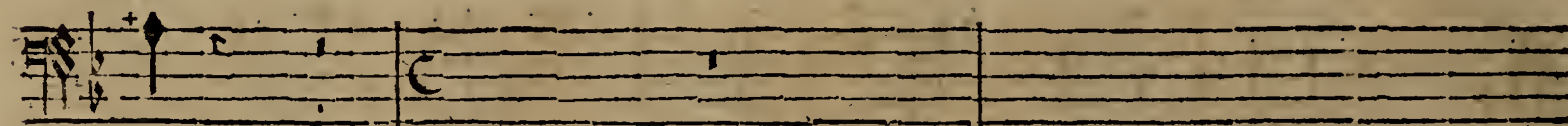
nœuds.

nœuds. De tous coſtez on voit dans les cam- pagnes Les Nymphes commencer leurs

BASSE-CONTINUE.



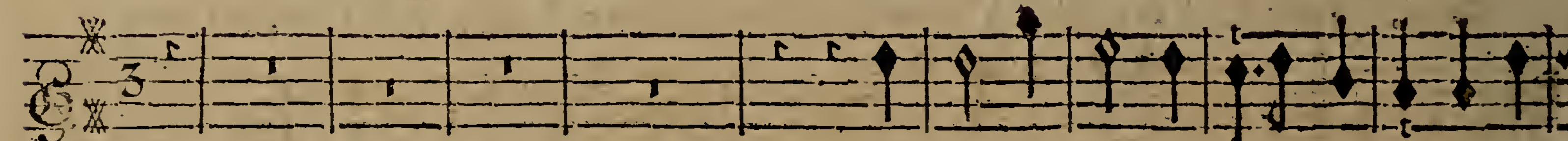


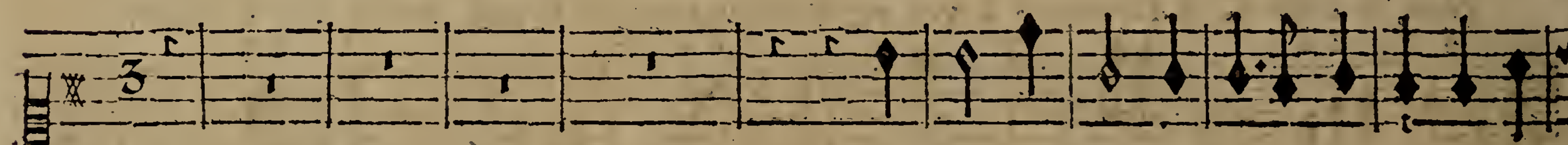


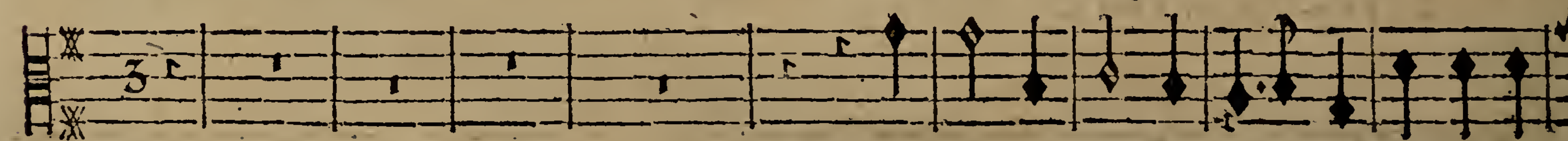


SCENE V.

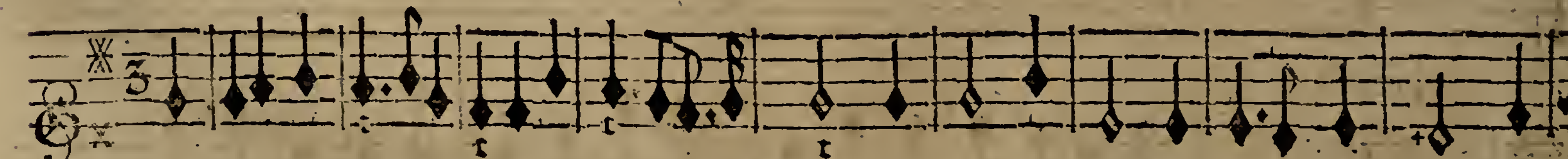
Chœurs de Nymphes.
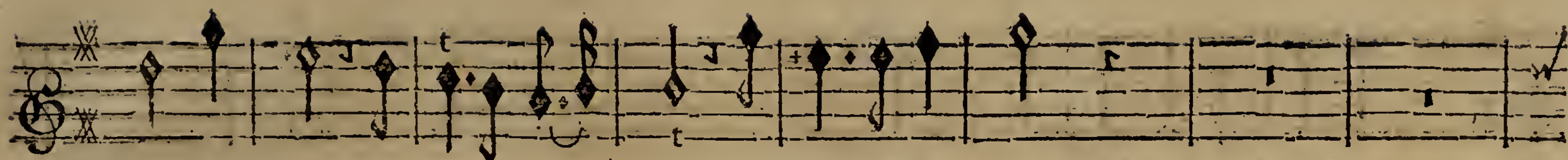




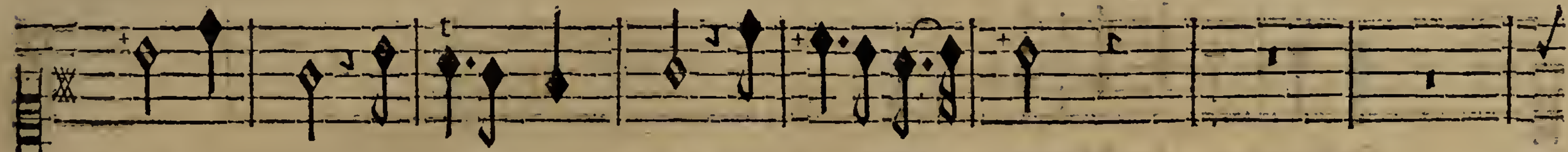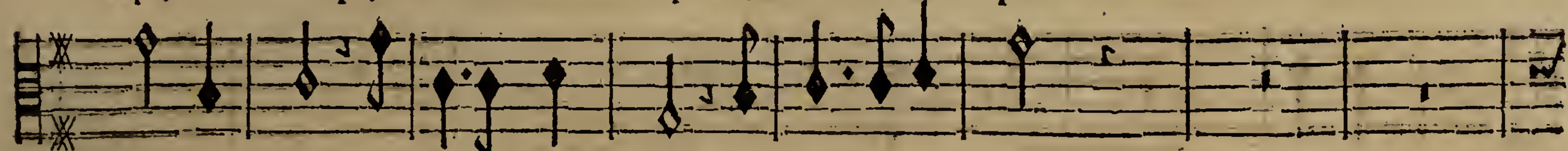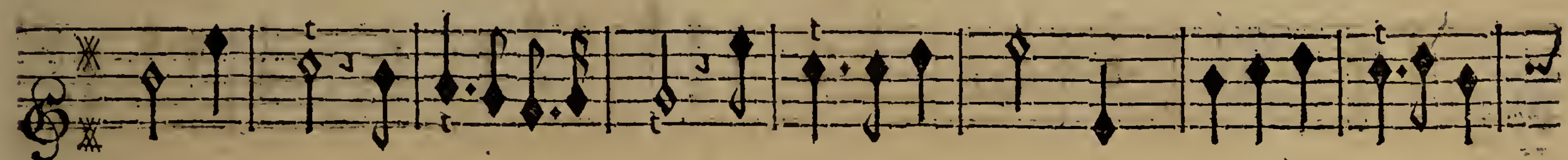









champs, Aux champs, Venez il eſt temps. Venez il eſt temps.


champs, Aux champs, Venez il eſt temps. Venez il eſt temps.

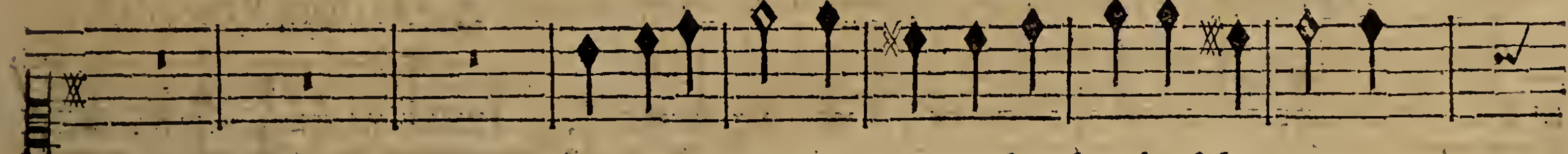

champs, Aux champs, Venez il eſt temps. Venez il eſt temps.

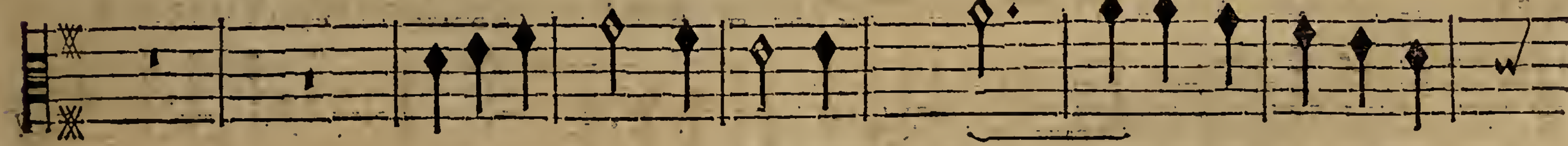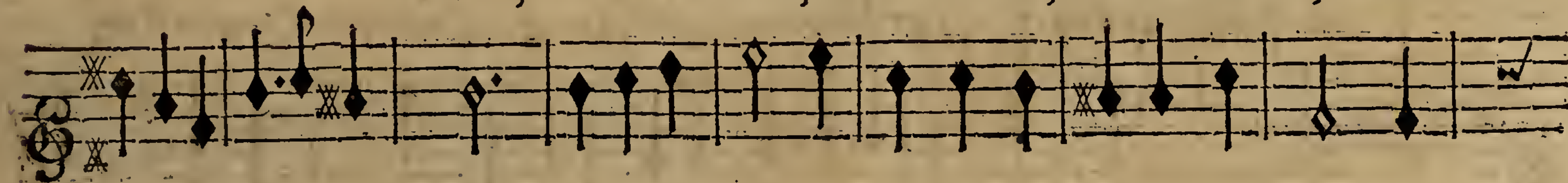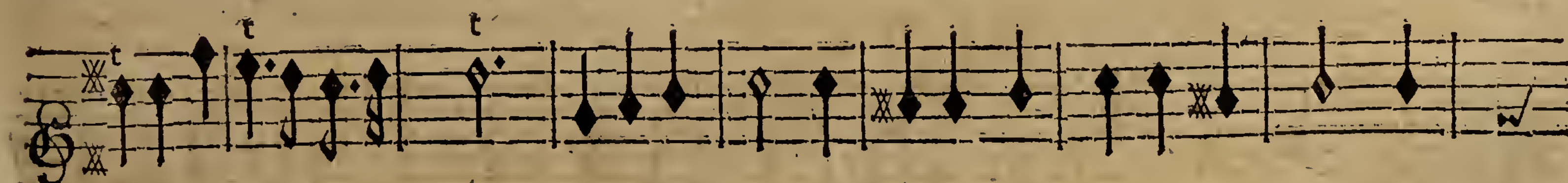





Baſſon.


Sortez des Bois, des Eaux, Deſcendez des Montagnes,

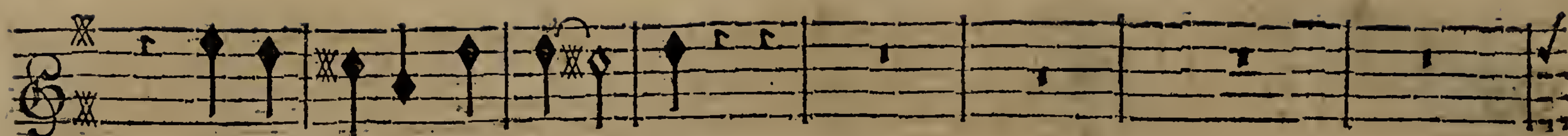

Sortez des Bois, des Eaux, Deſcendez des Montagnes,

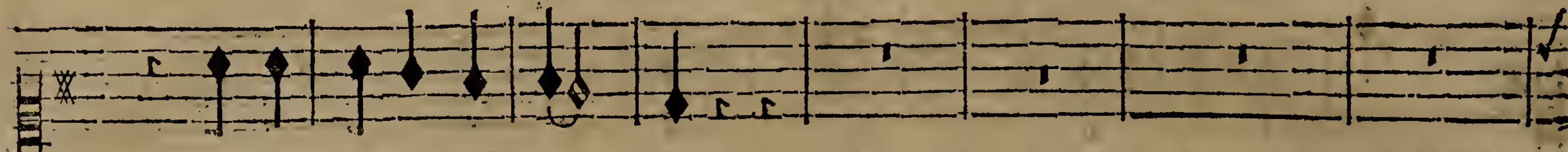

Sortez, Sortez des Bois, des Eaux, Deſcendez, Deſcen-





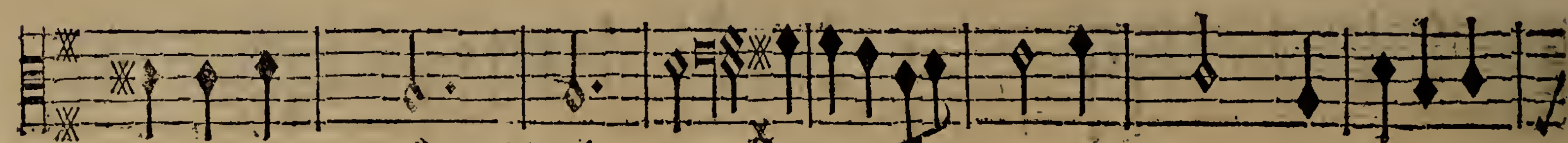

BASSE-CONTINUE.
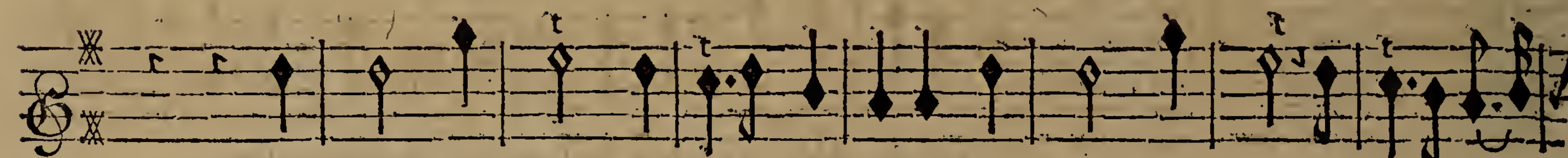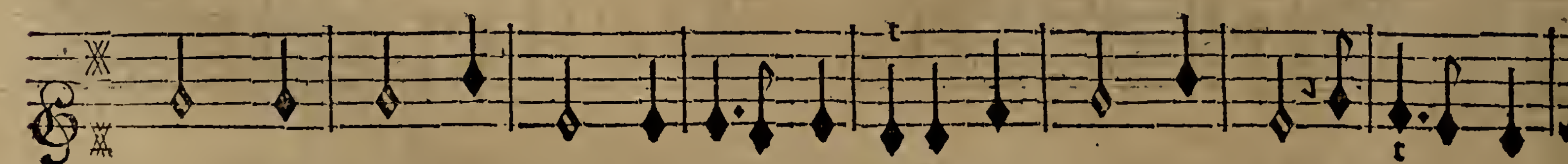








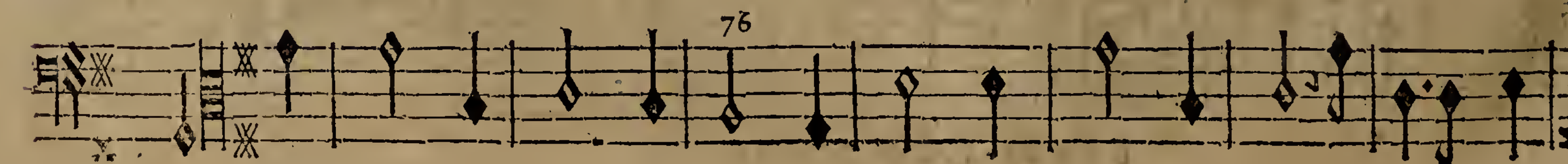








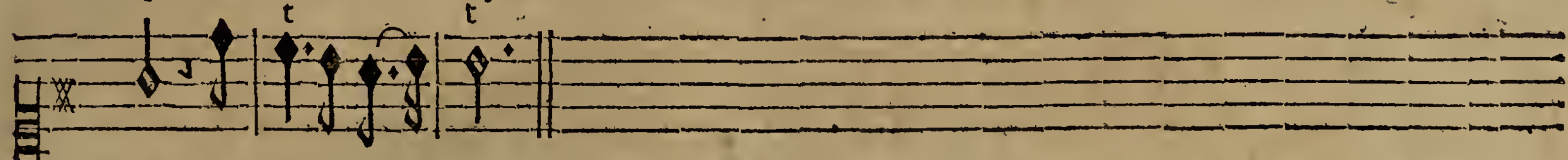




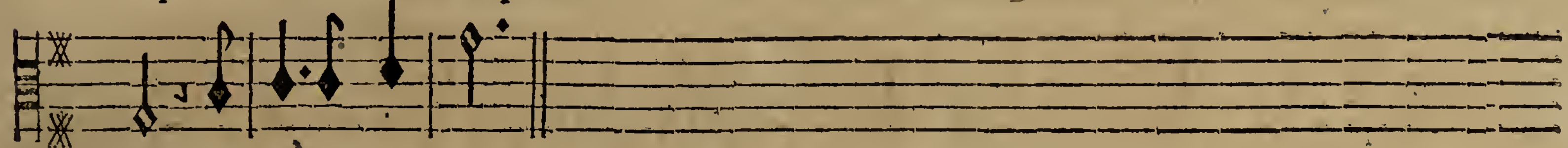
BASSE-CONTINUE.



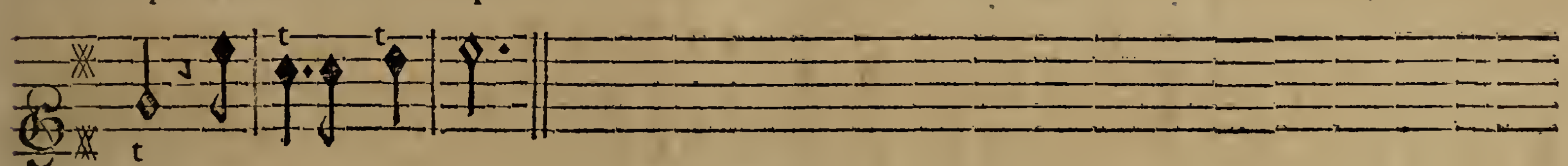
temps. Venez il eſt temps.

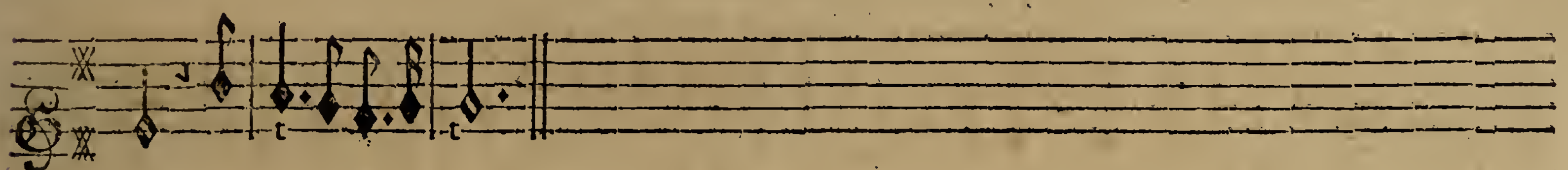


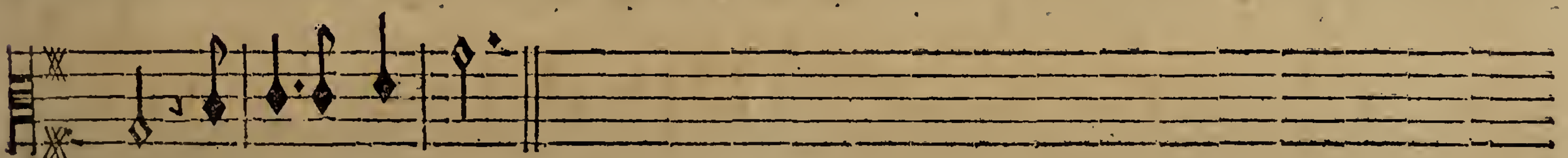
temps. Venez il eſt temps.



temps. Venez il eſt temps.





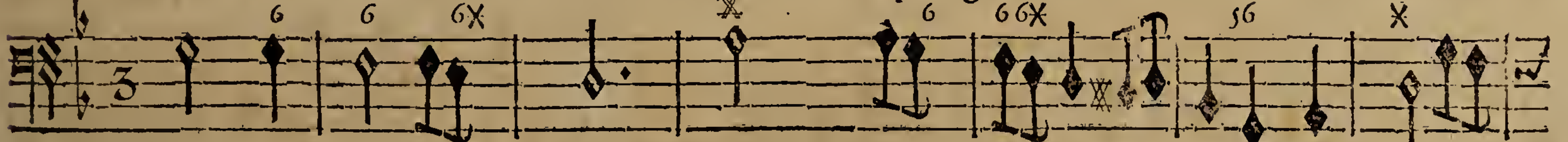


BASSE-CONTINUE.

CÉPHISE.



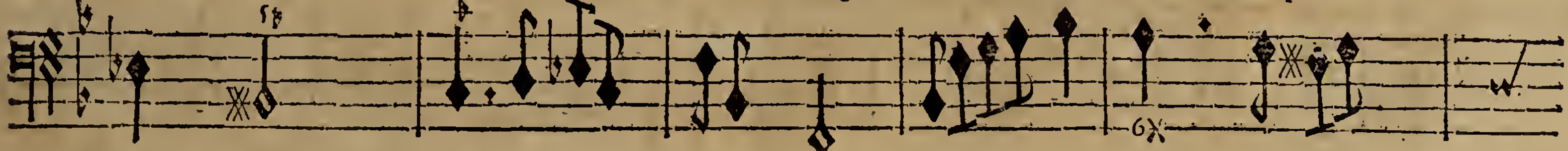
Thetis bientoſt dans ſa vaſte demeure Verra plonger le celeſte flambeau, Ja-



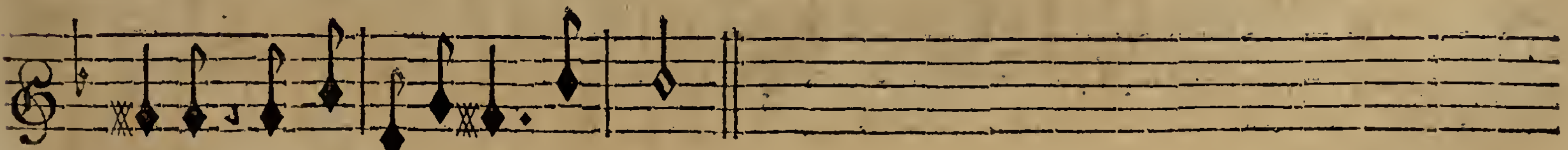
BASSE-CONTINUE.



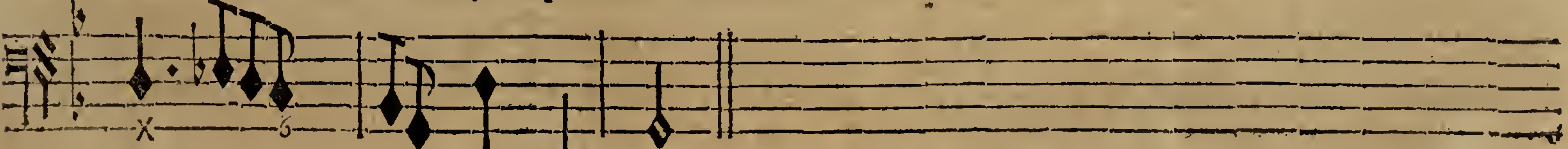
mais une plus belle heure Ne finit un jour plus beau. Jamais une plus bel-



BSSE-CONTINUE.
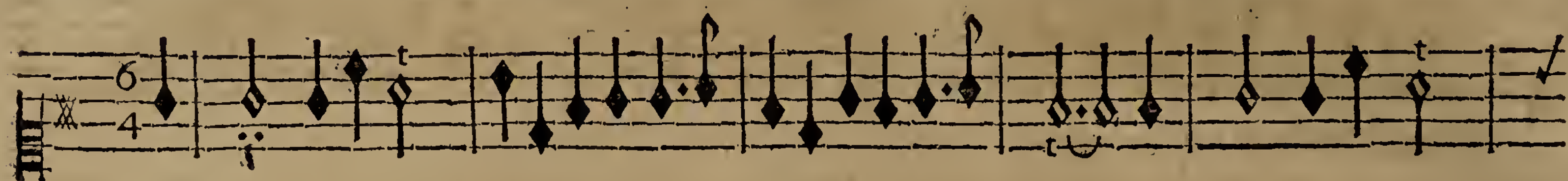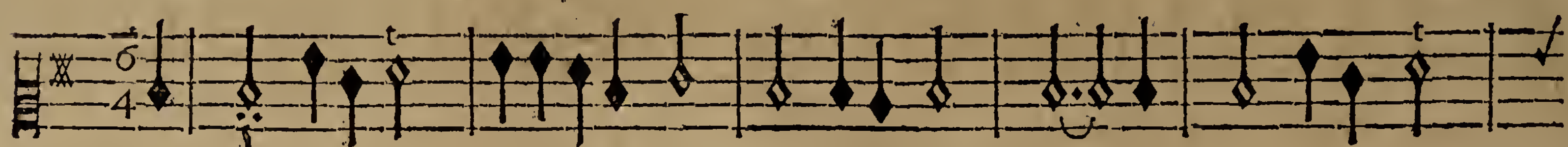


le heure Ne finit un jour plus beau.



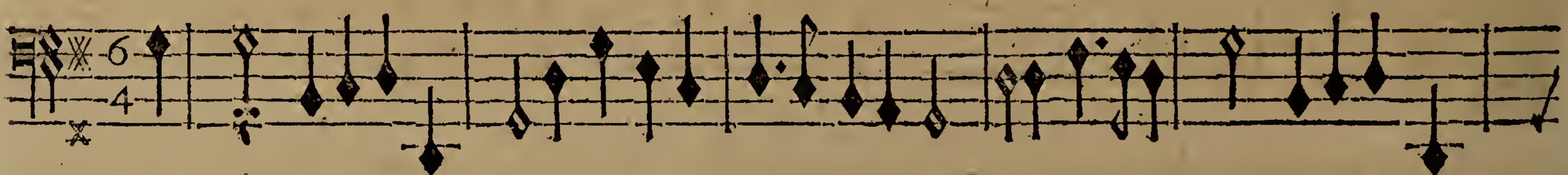
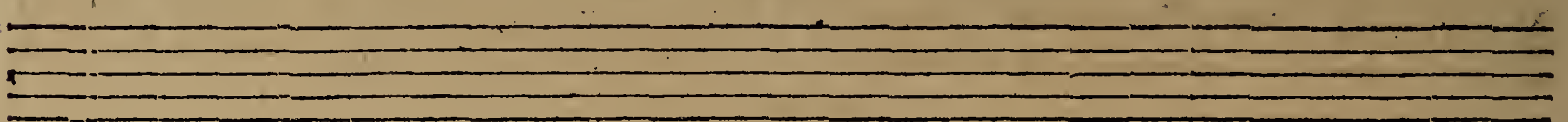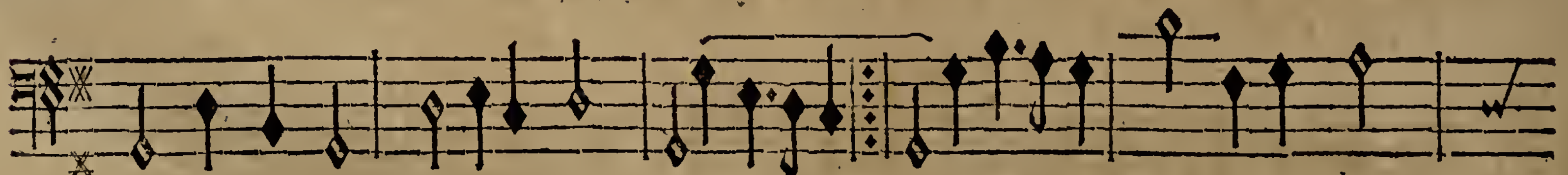
BASSE-CONTINUE.

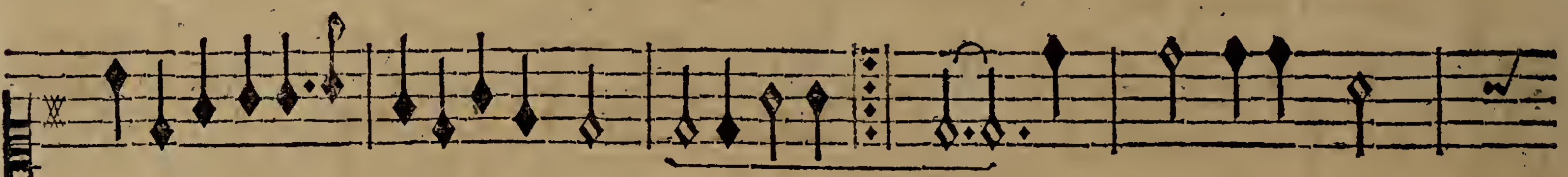
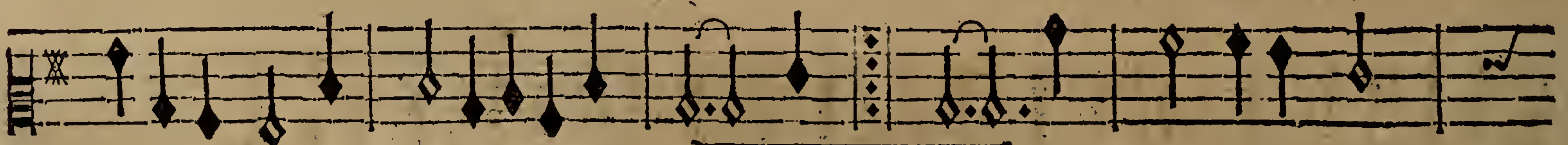
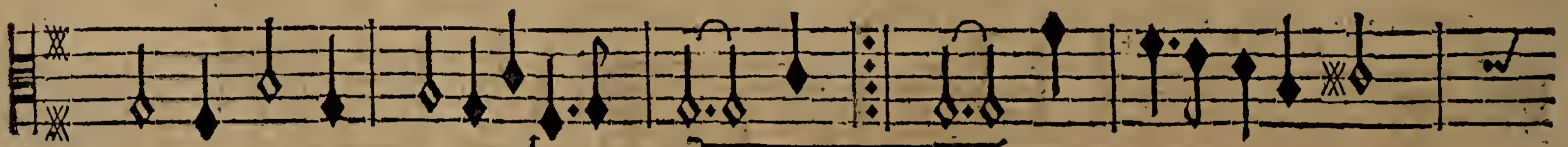
On reprend le chœur Aux champs page 80.

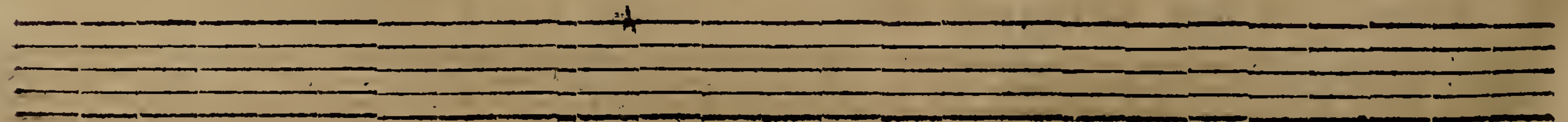
Premier Air pour les Nymphes.



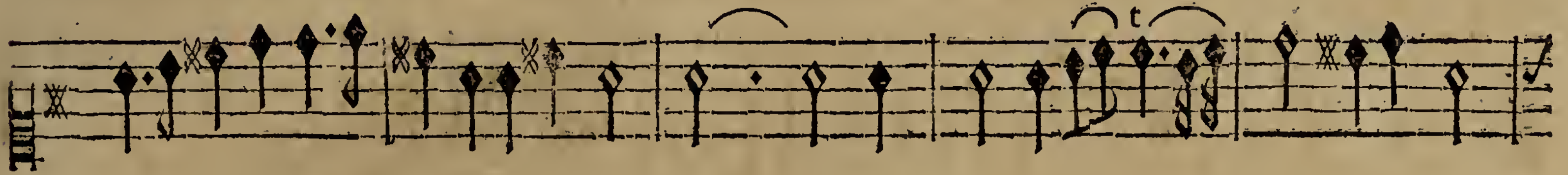


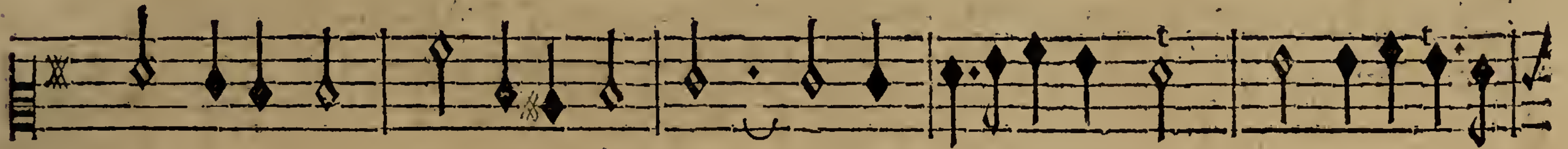



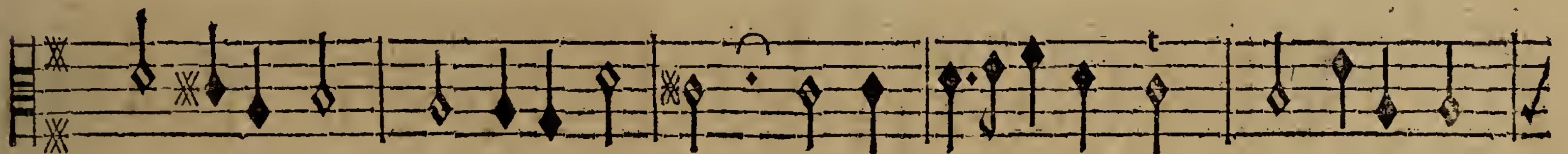






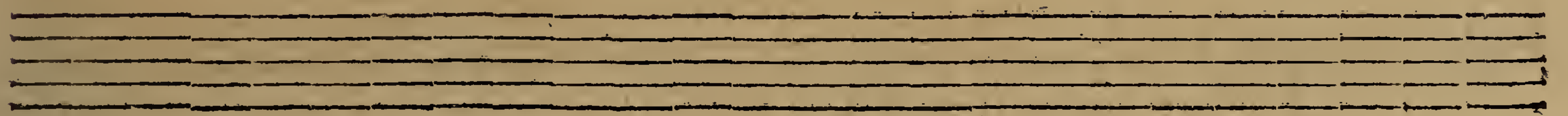


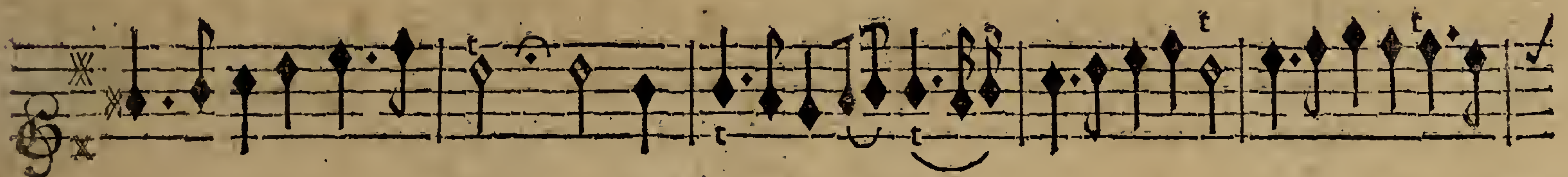










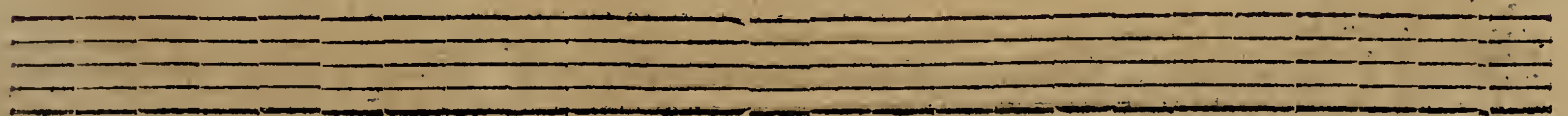












UNE NYMPHE.

Vos charmes, divine Euridice, Chaque jour prés de vous sçavét nous at- ti- rer: Qu'i-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

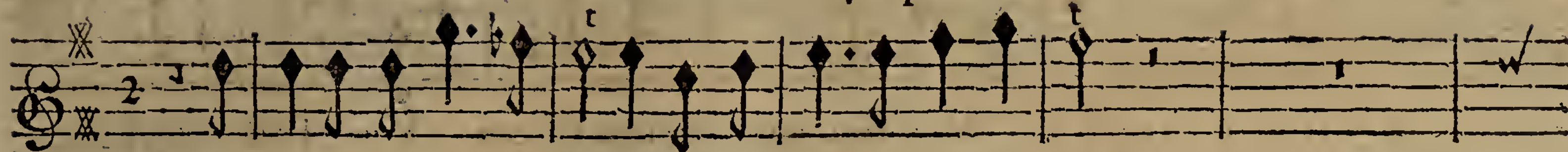
cy nostre amitié du moins vous divertisse, Ailleurs l'Amour préd soin de vous
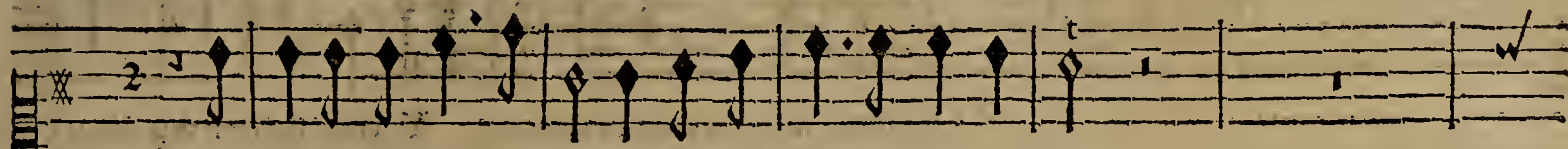
BASSE CONTINUE.
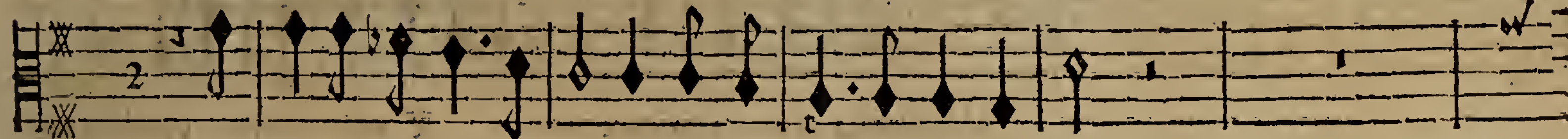
fai- re ado- rer. Qu'i- rer.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

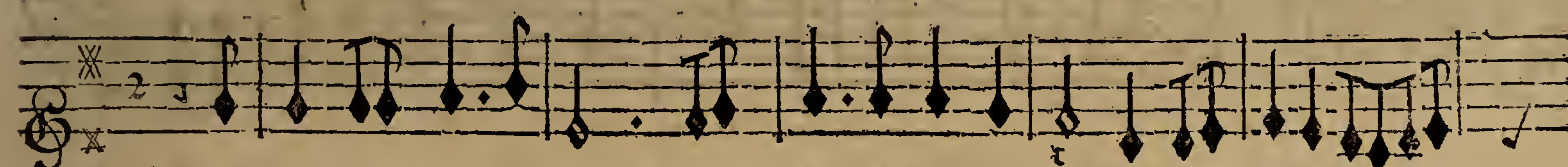
Chœurs de Nymphes.

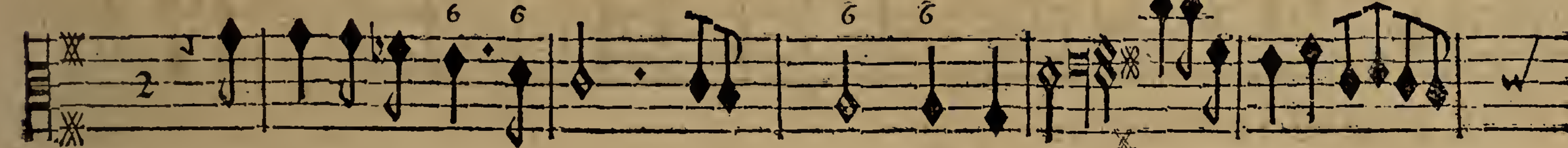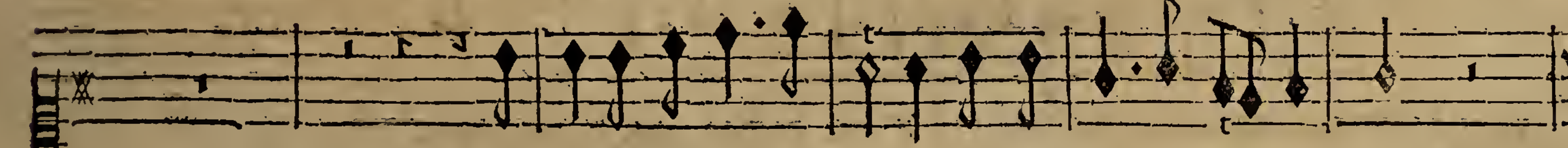








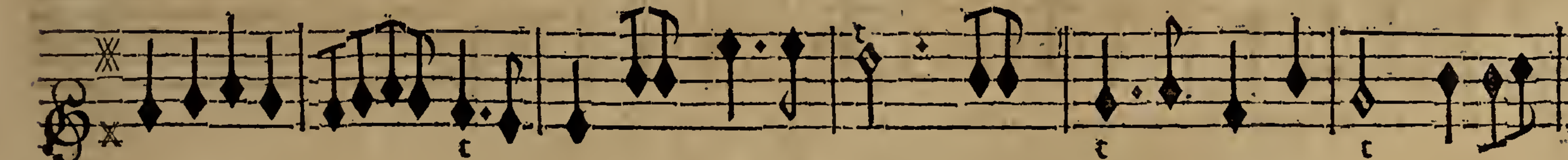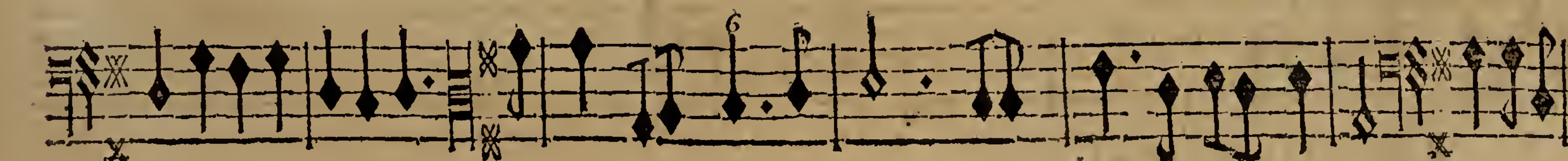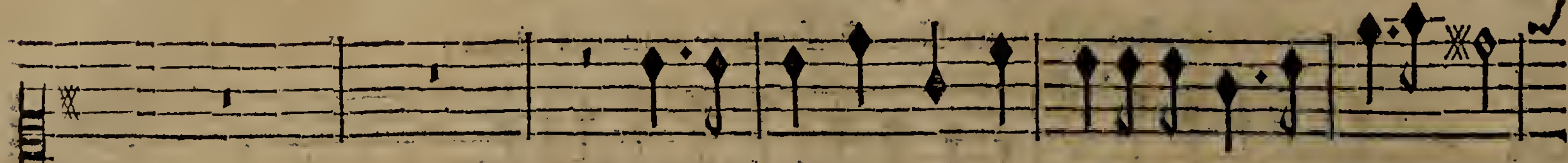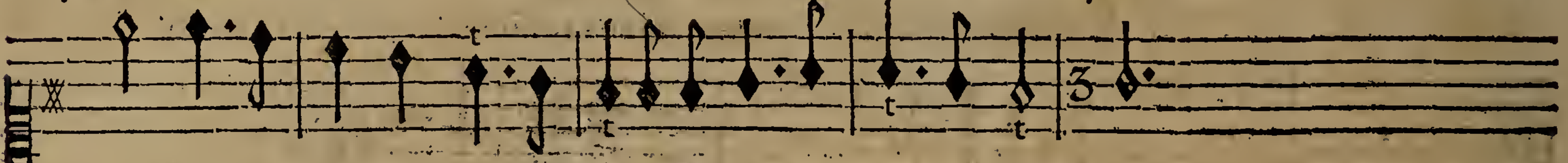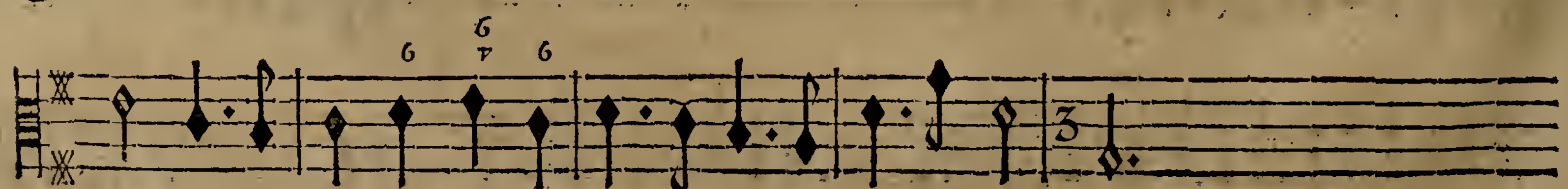


























BASSE-CONTINUE.











BASSE-CONTINUE.
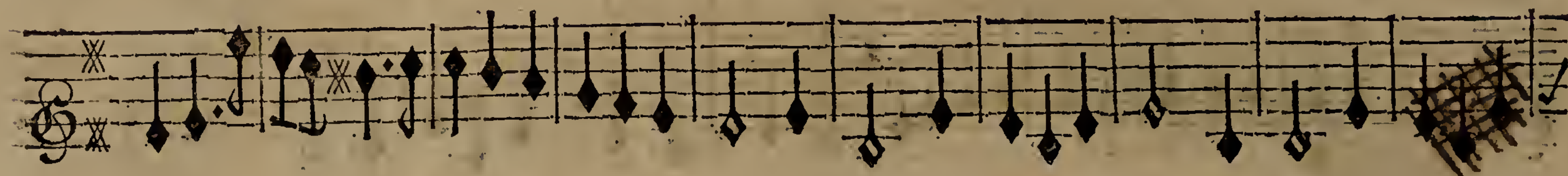
Hautbois.

Violons.

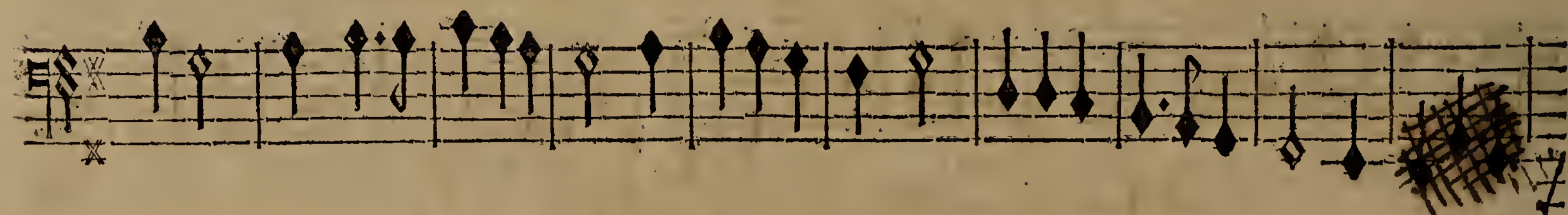
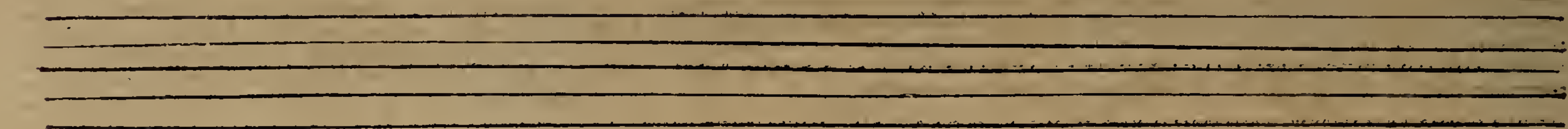
Baſſon.

Hautbois.

Baſſon.





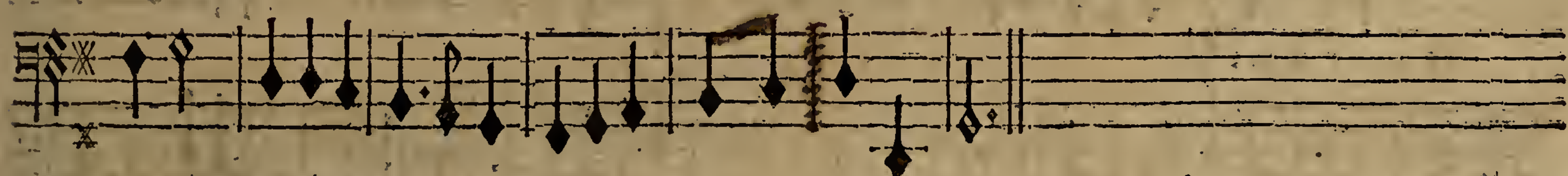

Violons.
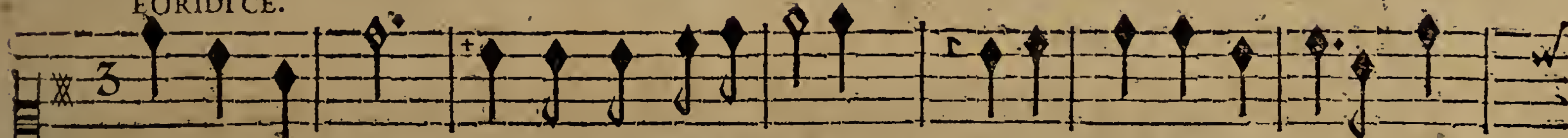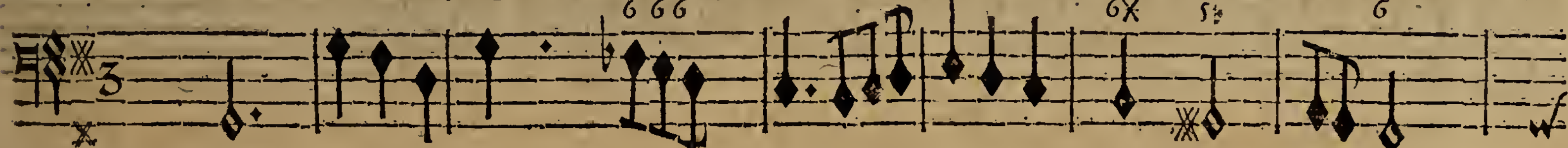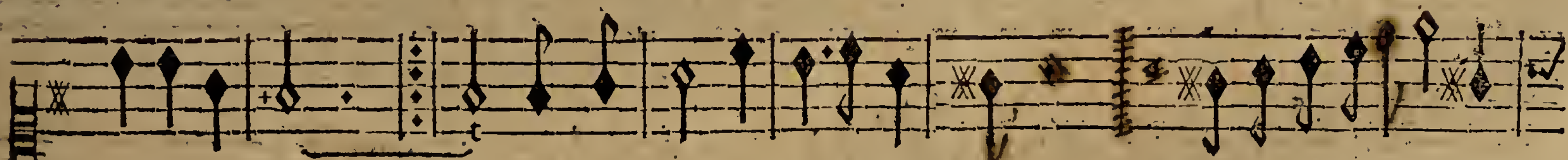








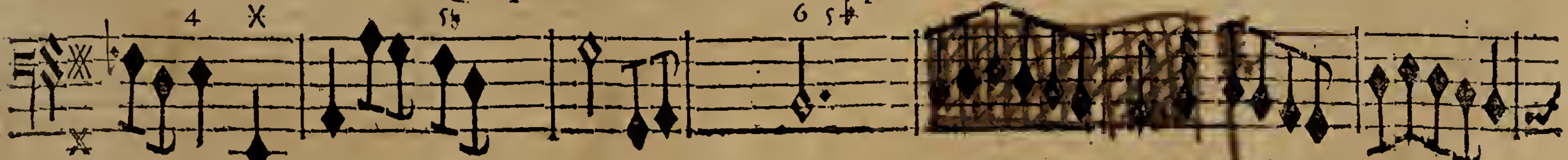


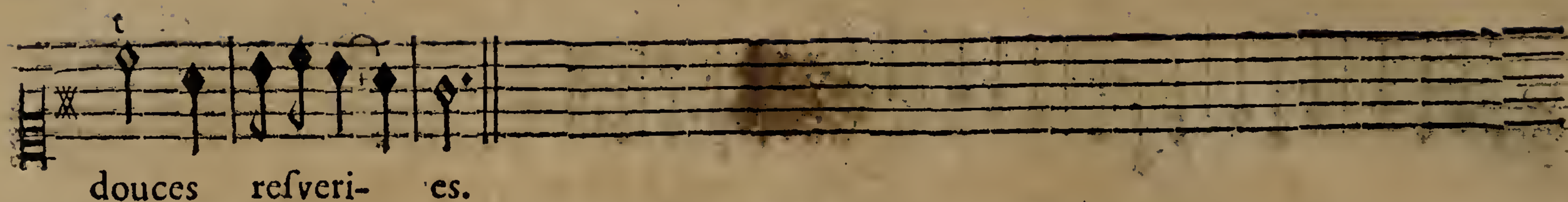

EURIDICE.
Danſez, danſez, Nymphes, dans ces prairies, Sur le tendre gazon je vais

BASSE-CONTINUE.

me delaſſer: ſer: Quelquefois on aime à paſſer Des divertiſſements aux

BASSE-CONTINUE.

douces reſveries. Quelquefois on ai- me à paſſer Des divertiſſements aux

BASSE-CONTINUE.





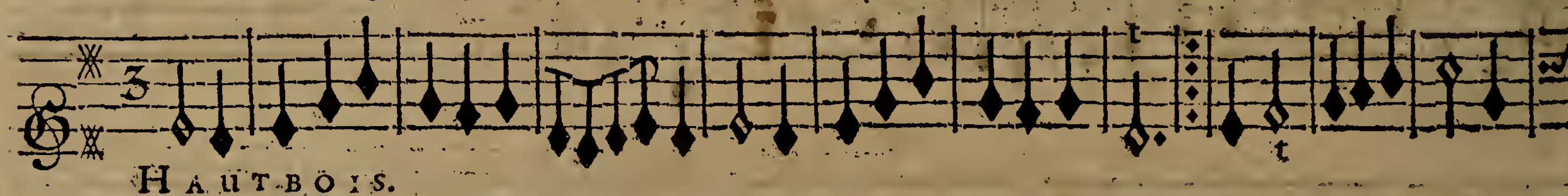
SCENE VI.

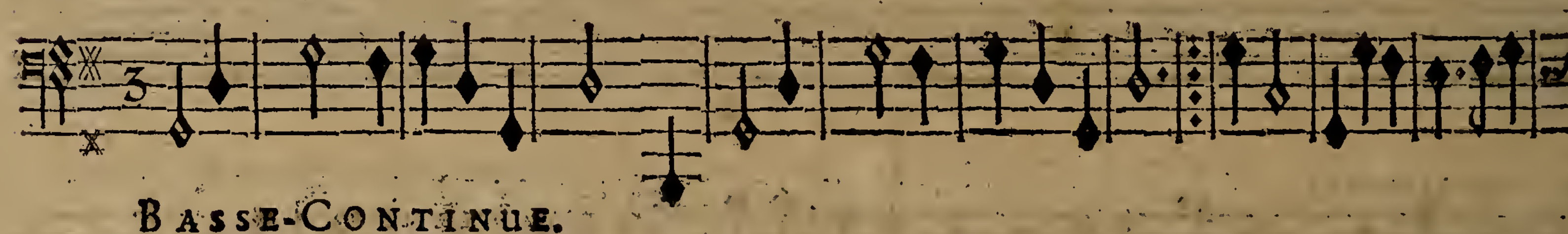
LES NYMPHES.
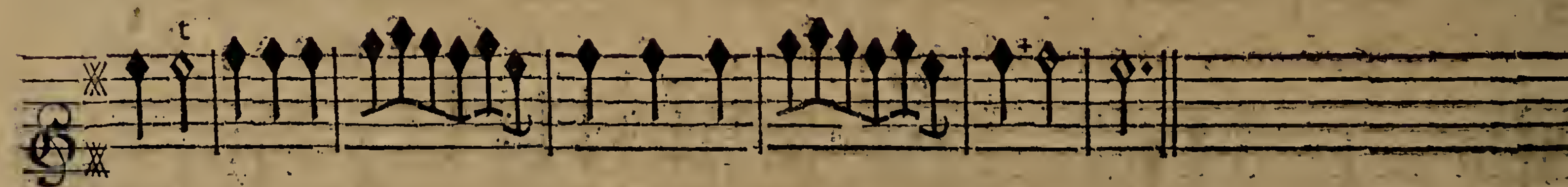
On reprend l'Air precedent page 89. ensuite on jouë le Menuet suivant.

MENUET.
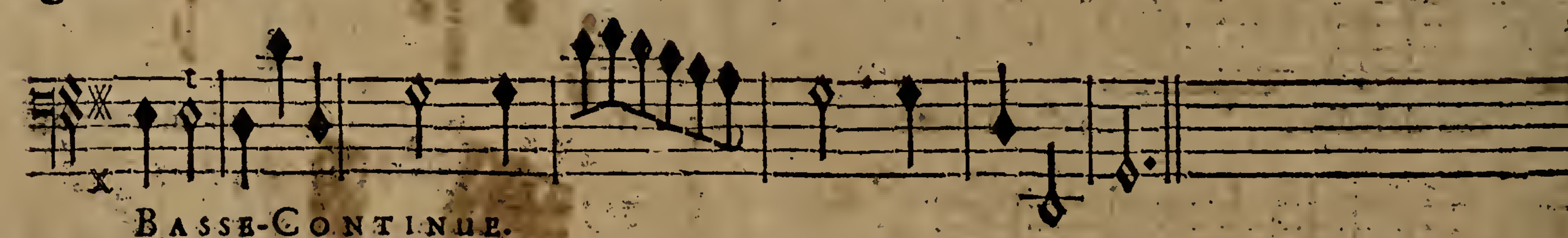






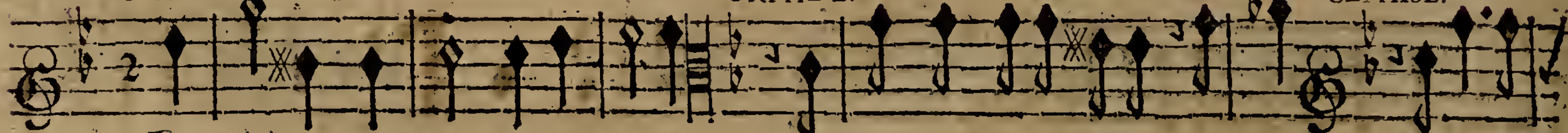






SCENE VII.

CEPHISE, ORPHE'E, EURIMEDE & les Nymphes.





most! ô destin trop impitoyable! Vostre Eudirice, helas! voit terminer son sort.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ô mal-heureux Orphée! Sur le gazon à peine elle est pas-

ORPHE'E.

Qu'enten-je, ô mal-heureux Orphée!

EURIMEDE

ô mal-heureux Orphée!

BASSE-CONTINUE.

sée, Que d'un Ser- pent caché sous l'herbe & sous les fleurs, Cette belle soudain bles-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

sée A senty du trépas les premieres hor- reurs.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE VIII.

EURIDICE & les precedens.

ORPHÉE.

AH! quel objet à mes yeux se pre- sente? Secrets pressentimens, helas! trop ave-

5 6 ✕ 5♭ 6 5♭

BASSE-CONTINUE.

rez! Mon Euridice, vous mou- rez!

EURIDICE.

Je vous revoy, je vais mourir con-

✕ 6

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ORPHÉE.

tente, Mon Eu- dice, Mon Euridice, vous mou- rez!

EURIDICE.

Le Ciel le

✕ 6 56

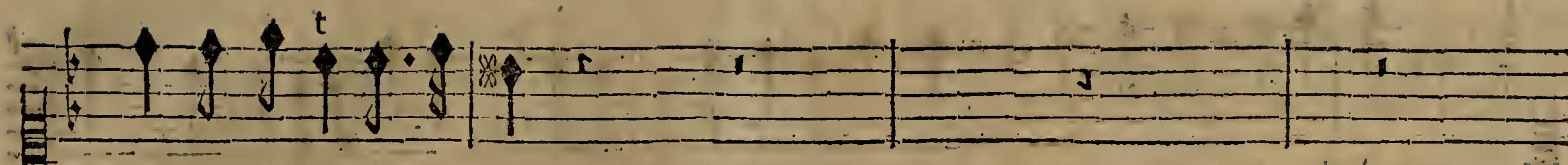
BASSE-CONTINUE.

veut, mon cher Or- phée: Sont-ce là les plaisirs que les nœuds d'hymenée Sem-

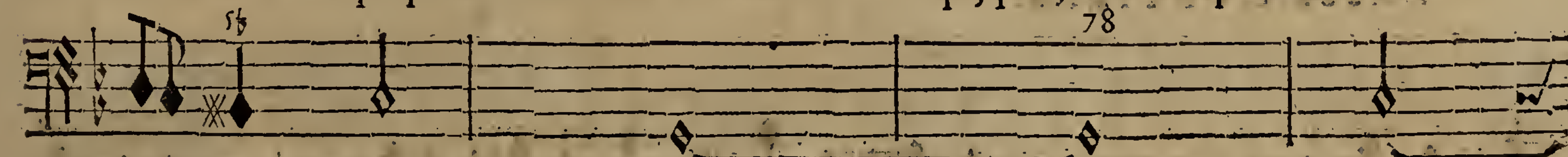
Sont-ce là Sont ce là les plaisirs que les nœuds d'hymenée Sem-

✕ 6 ✕ 6 6✕ 6 6

BASSE-CONTINUE.


bloient nous avoir preparez ?


bloient nous avoir preparez ? Dieux ! s'il eſt encor temps, que je meure pour elle.
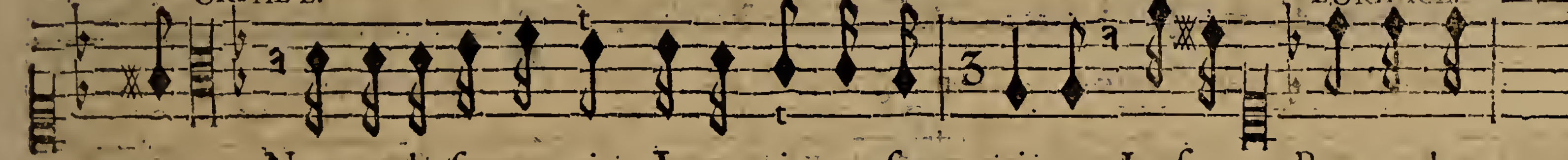

BASSE-CONTINUE.

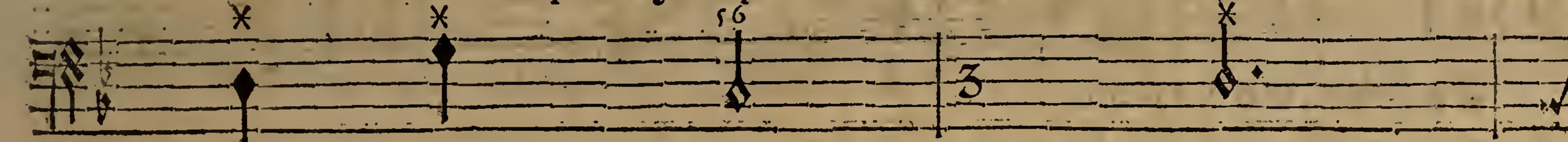
EURIDICE.
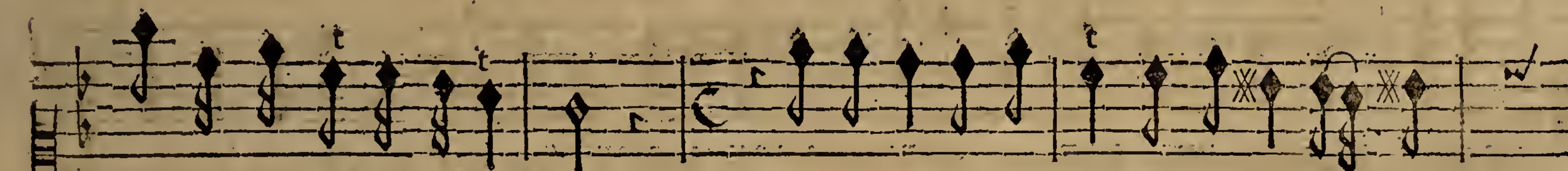

Eh! que me ſervi- - roit cette pitié cru- elle ? En ſerion-nous moins ſepa-


BASSE CONTINUE.

ORPHE'E.

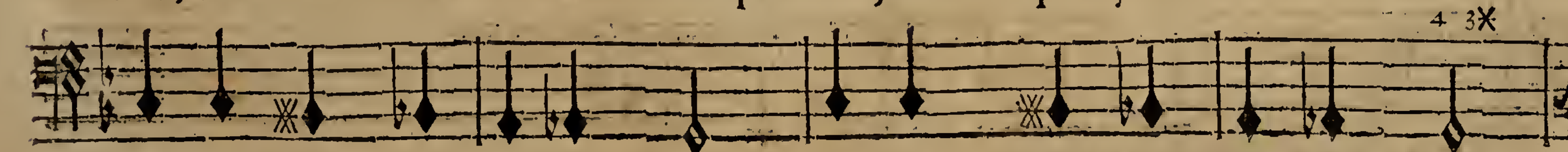

rez ? Nous ne le ferons point, Je ne puis vous ſur- vivre. Le fer. . . EURIDICE. Par ce che-


BASSE-CONTINUE.


min gardez-vous de me ſuivre, Attendez voſtre ſort d'un eſprit plus ſou-

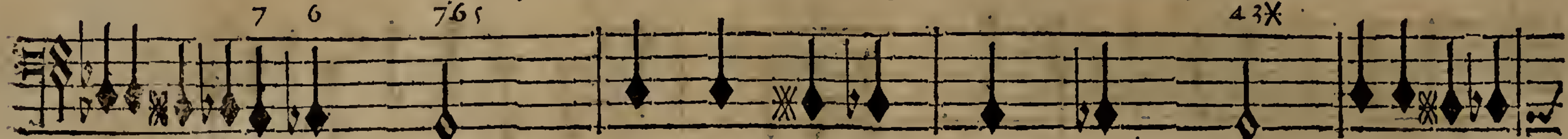

BASSE-CONTINUE.


mis, Le Ciel s'offenceroit de cette impatience, Les Châps Elyſiens vous ſeroient inter-


BASSE-CONTINUE.



dits. Ah! Ah! laissez-moy du moins emporter l'esperance D'estre un jour réünis. Ah! Ah!



BASSE-CONTINUE.



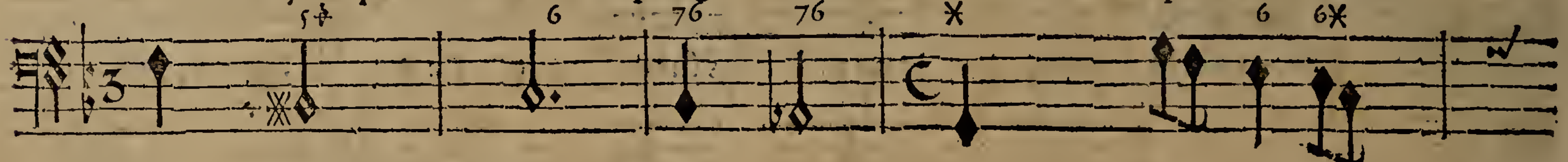
laissez-moy du moins emporter l'esperance D'estre un jour, un jour réünis. ORPHEE. Où me reduit he-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



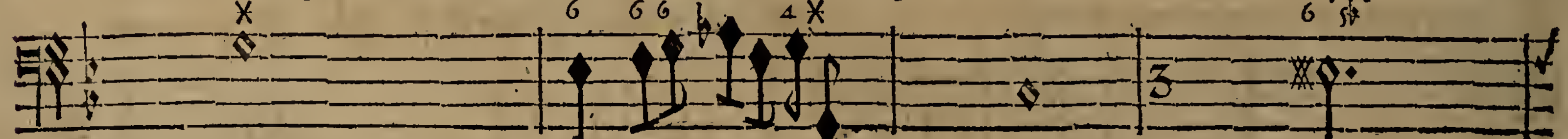
las! une loy trop severe? Trop rigoureuse at-tente! EURIDICE. Et pourtant neces-



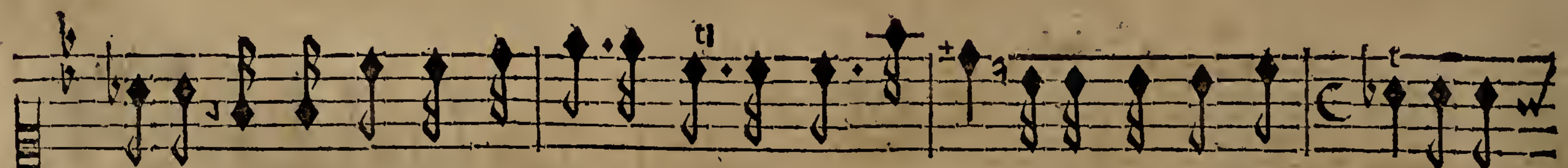
BASSE-CONTINUE.



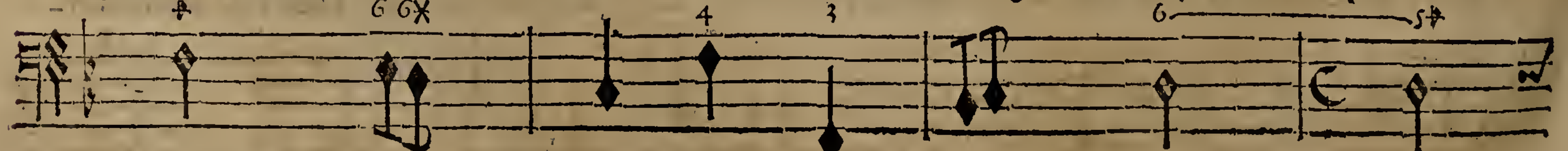
saire Puisque nostre bonheur en doit estre le prix. Vivez, vi-vez, c'est moy qui vous en



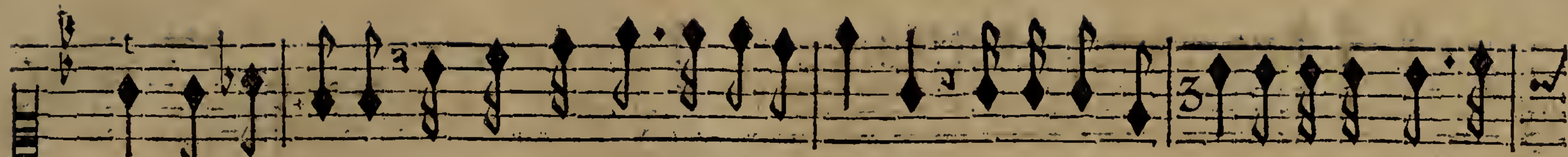
BASSE-CONTINUE.



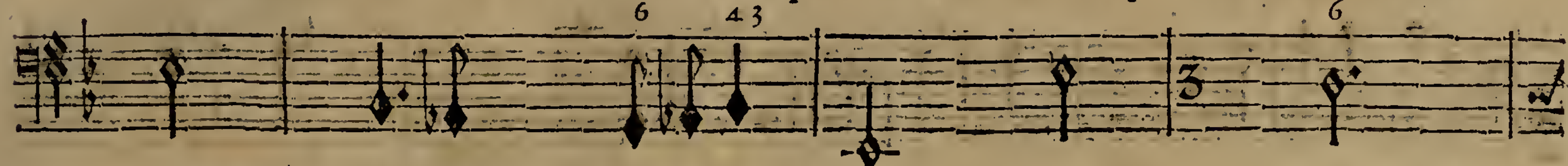
presse, N'attendons que du Ciel le temps de nous revoir, Je ne vous deffens pas une



BASSE-CONTINUE.



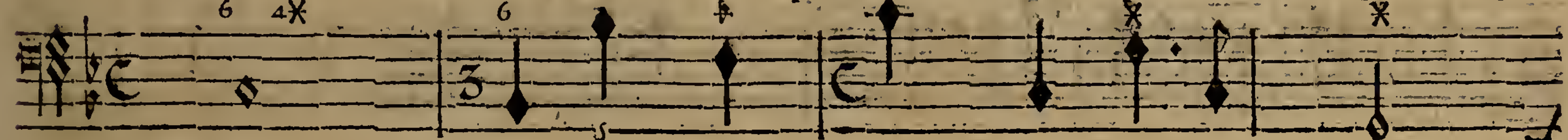
tendre triſteſſe, Je vous deffends le deſeſpoir; Mais du mortel poiſon en ce moment ſai-



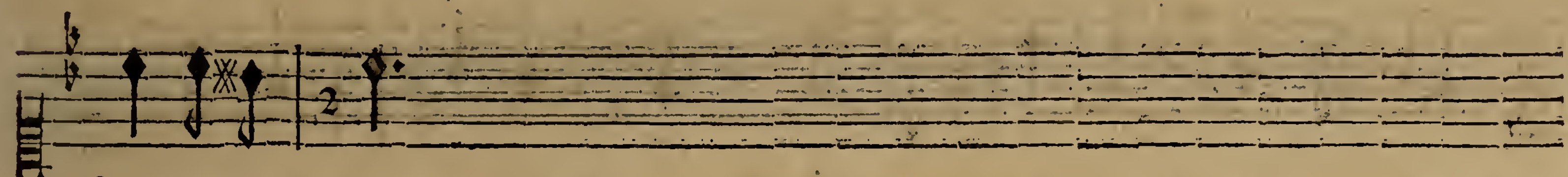
BASSE-CONTINUE.



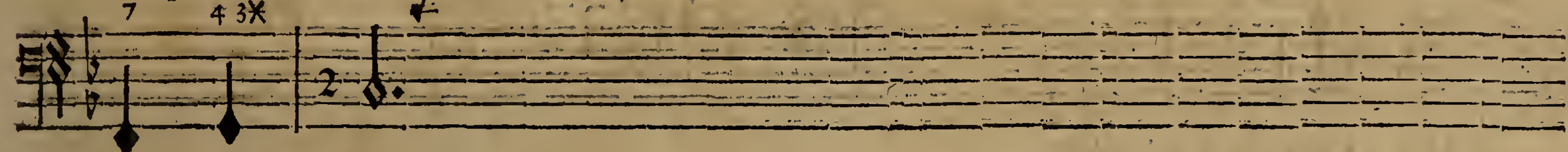
ſie, Je ſens...a- dieu. Recevez, cher Eſpoux, Les derniers ſoûpirs d'une vie Qui ne me plai-



BASSE-CONTINUE.
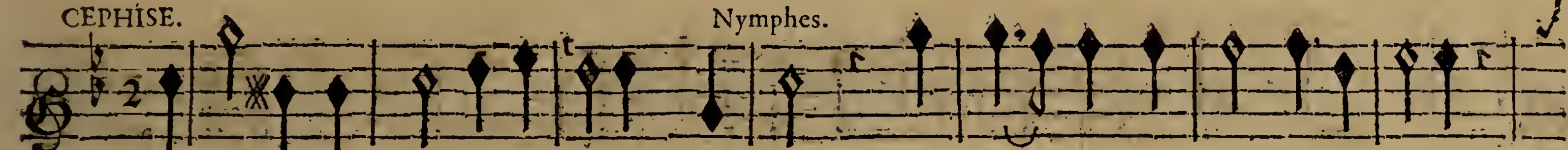


ſoit qu'avec vous.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

CHOEURS.

CEPHISE. Nymphes.



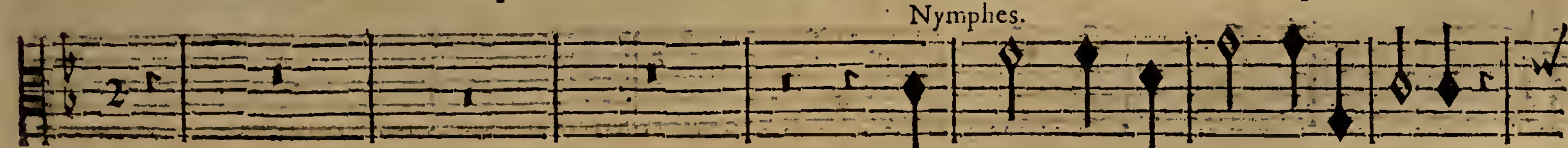
O Ciel! ô malheur déplorable! O Ciel! O Ciel! ô malheur déplorable!



EURIMEDE. Nymphes.

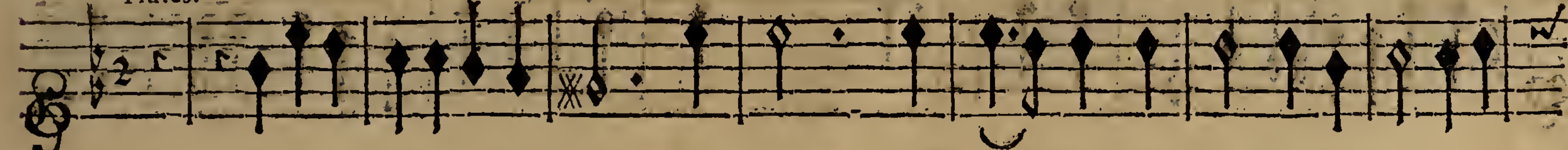
O Ciel! ô malheur déplorable! O Ciel! O Ciel! ô malheur déplorable!

Nymphes.

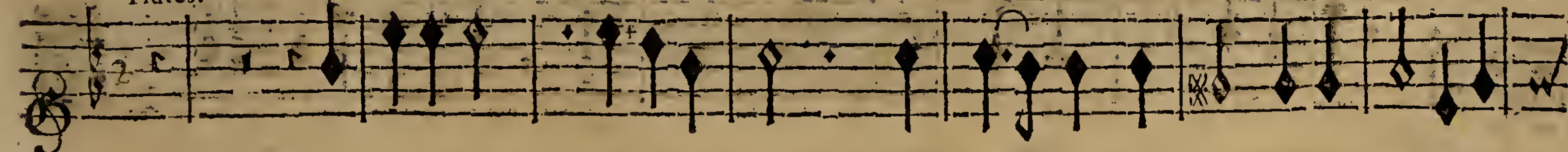


O Ciel! ô malheur déplorable!

Flutes.

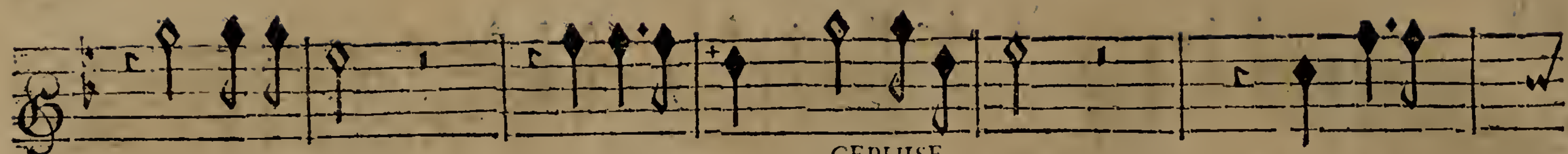


Flutes.





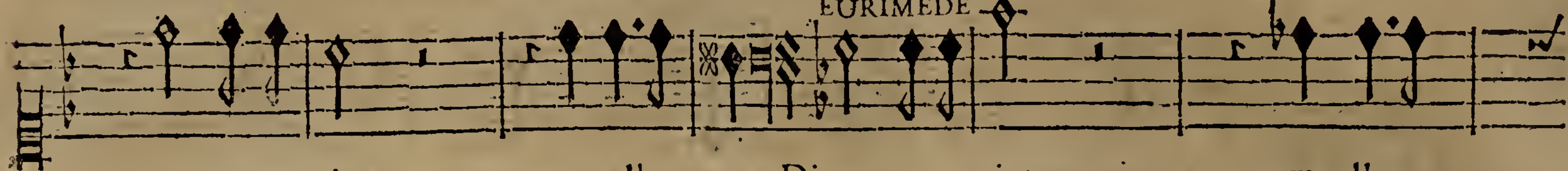
BASSE CONTINUE.



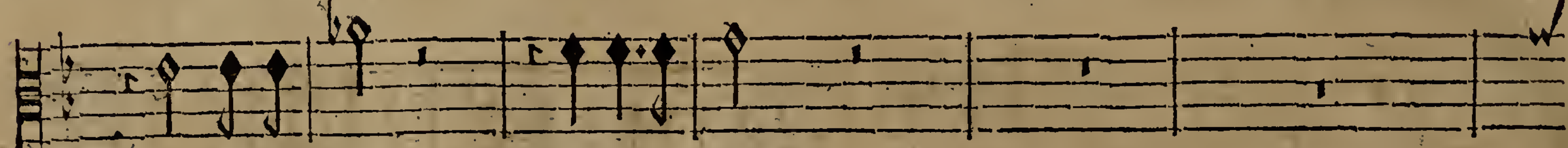
CEPHISE.

Dieux ennemis! cruelle mort! Dieux ennemis! cruelle

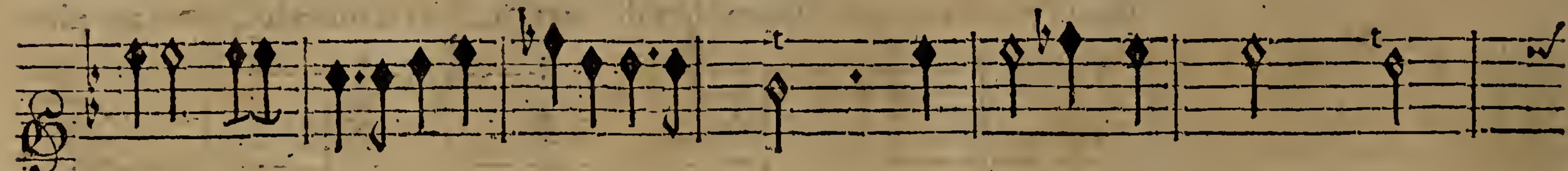
EURIMEDE

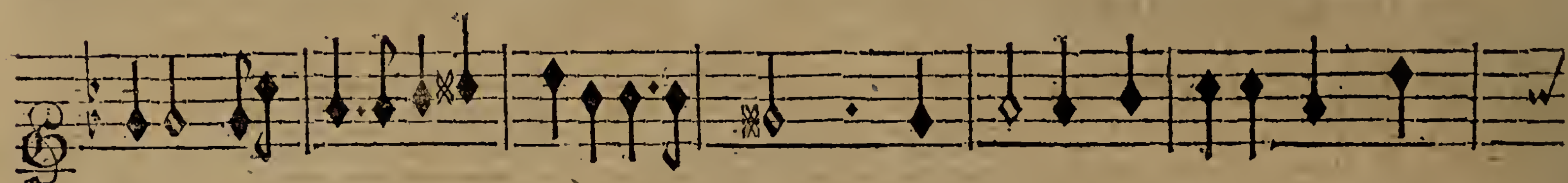


Dieux ennemis! cruelle mort! Dieux ennemis! cruelle



Dieux ennemis! cruelle mort!







BASSE-CONTINUE.

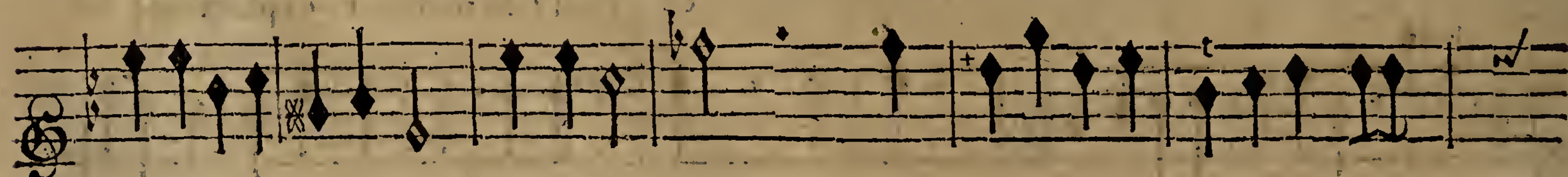


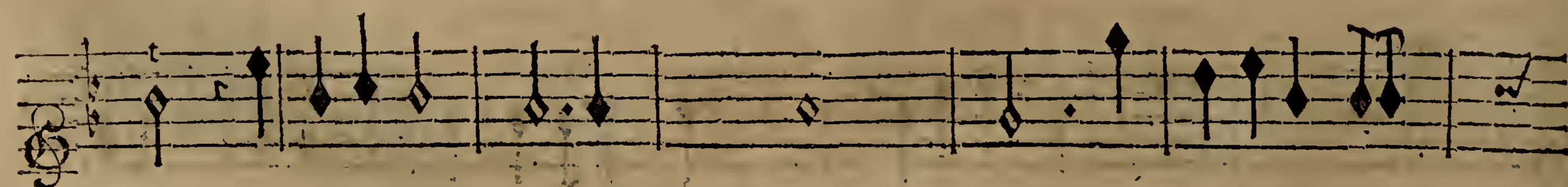
mort! O deſtin, ô deſtin trop impitoyable! Euri-

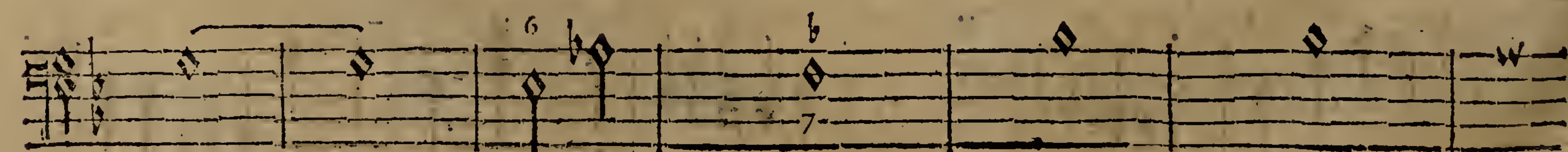


mort! O deſtin, ô deſtin trop impitoyable! Euri-

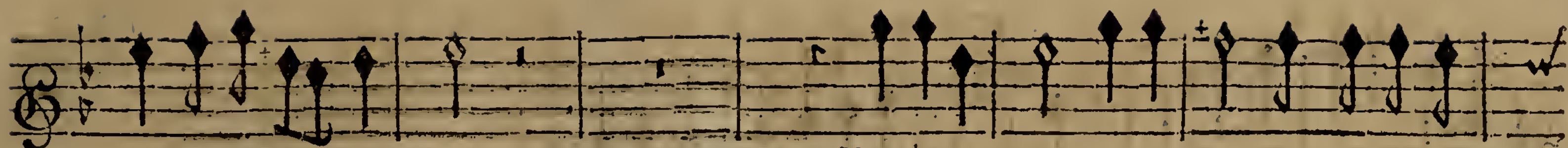




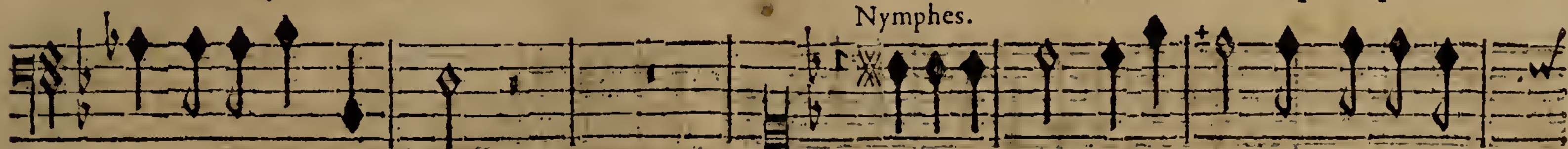




BASSE-CONTINUE.



dice a finy son sort. Cruelle mort ! O destin trop impito-
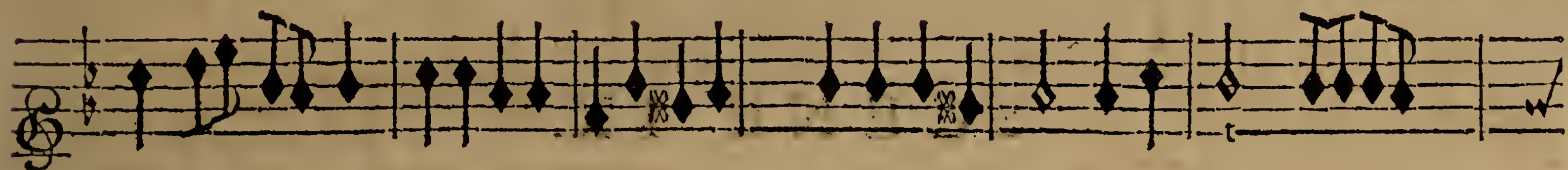


dice a finy son sort. Cruelle mort ! O destin trop impito-



Cruelle mort ! O destin trop impito-



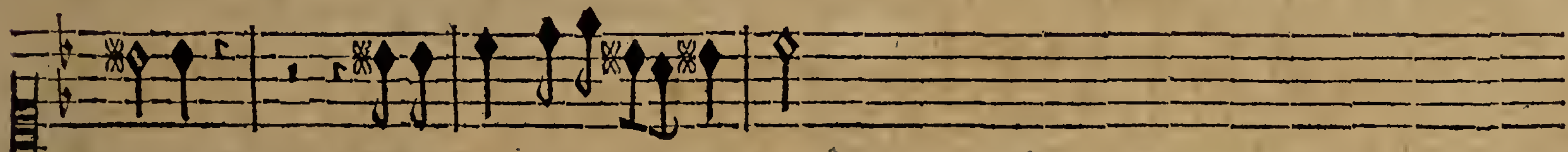




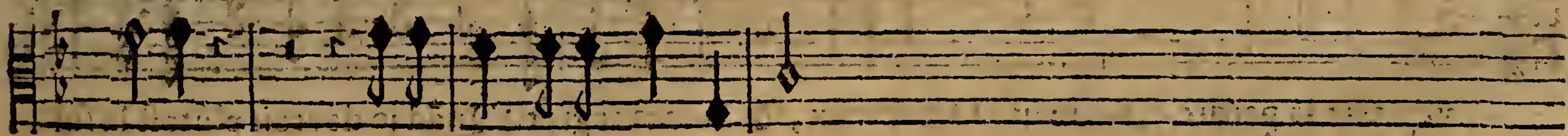
BASSE-CONTINUE.
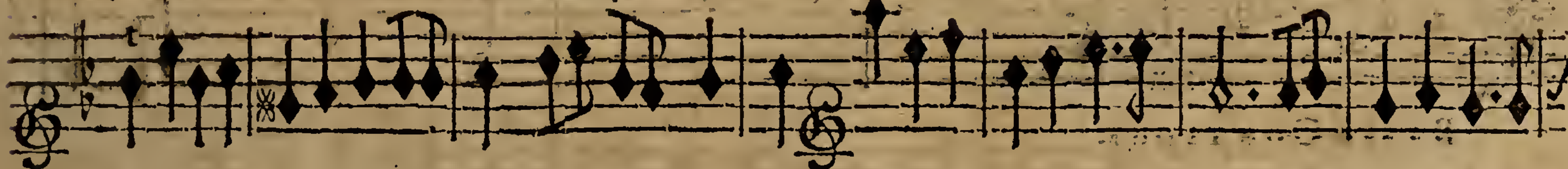


yable ! Euridice a finy son sort.
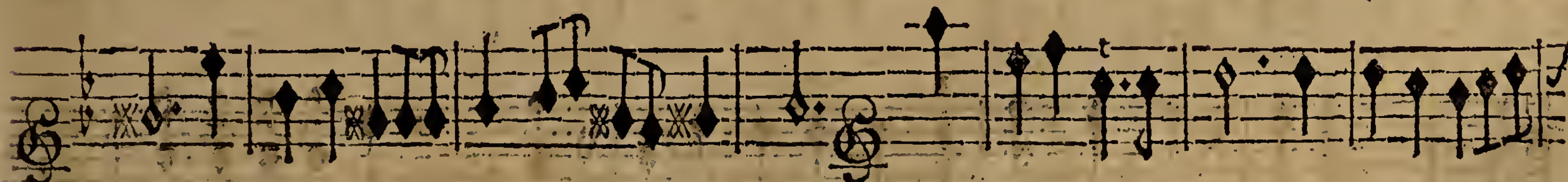


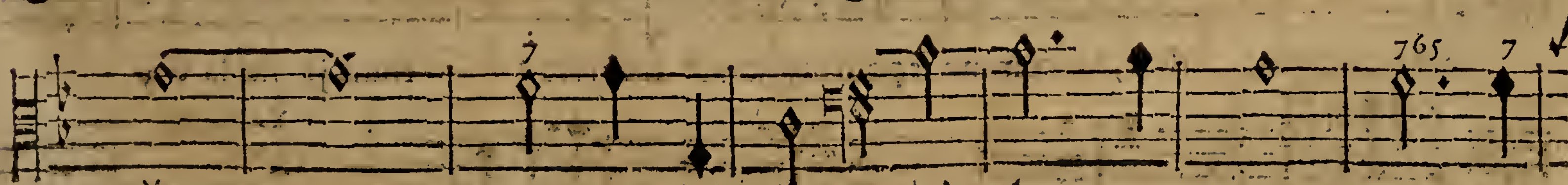
yable ! Euridice a finy son sort.



yable ! Euridice a finy son sort.







BASSE-CONTINUE.

Et je

BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE IX.

ORPHEE, EURIMEDE.

ORPHEE.

sens ma foible paupiere S'ouvrir encor à la lumiere, Lorsqu'Euridice

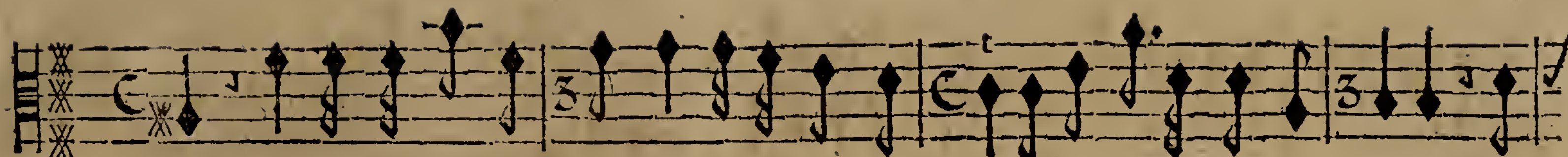
BASSE-CONTINUE.

vient de la perdre à jamais; O honteux, ô lâches regrets? Quãd je devrois plûtost la sui-

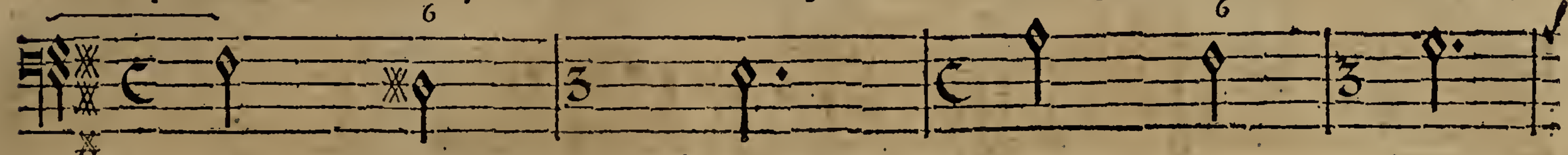
BASSE-CONTINUE.

vre; Euri- dice, Eh comment pourray-je vo⁹ survivre? Mais je ne la voy

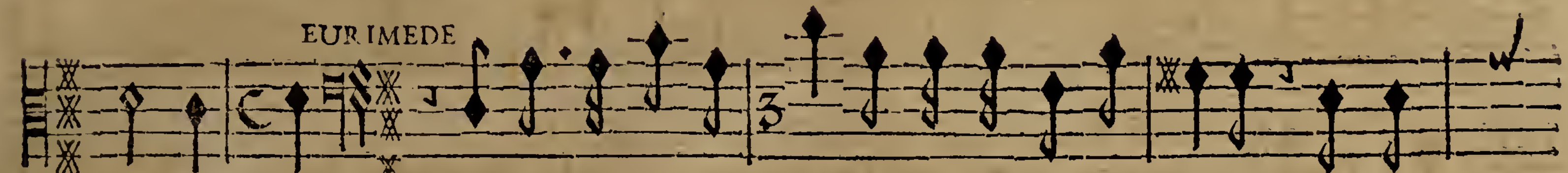
BASSE-CONTINUE.



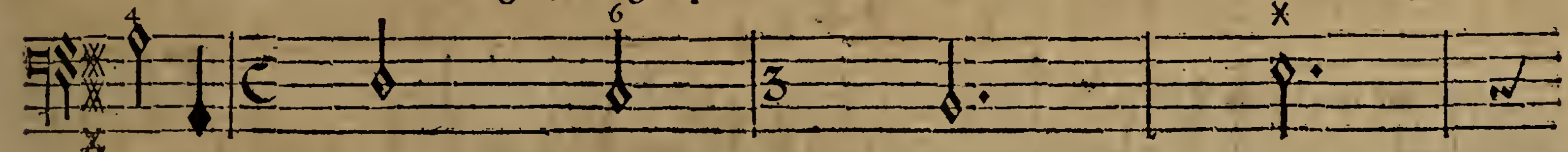
plus. Ah! laiſſez moy cou- rir Prés de ce qui m'en reſte, Aprés ce coup fu- neſte J'y



BASSE-CONTINUE.



veux mou- rir. Songez, Songez plu- toſt dans ce malheur extréme Aux moy-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



ens de le repa- rer. Et que puis-je encor eſperer? La mort me ra- vit ce que j'ay-

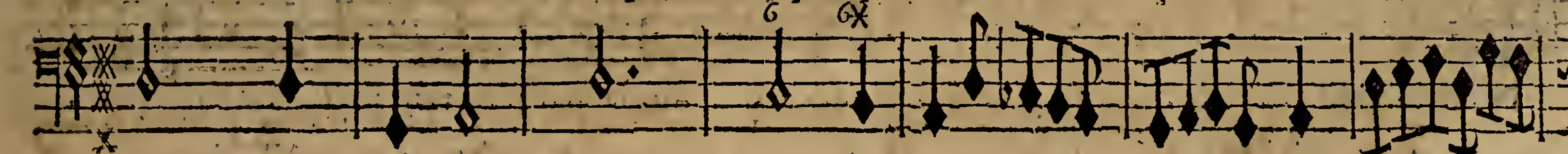


BASSE-CONTINUE.



EURIMEDE.
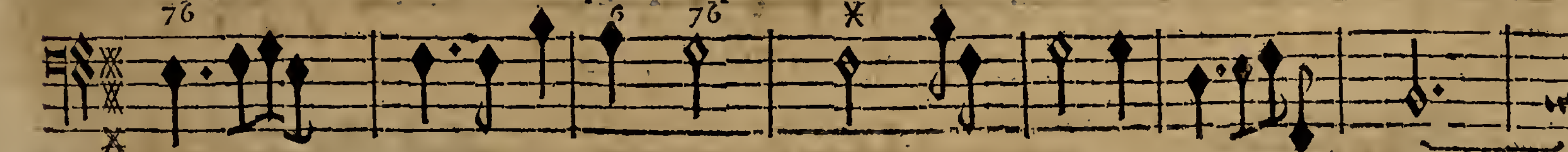
me. Avez-vous oublié ce qu'ont fait quelque fois Et voſtre Lyre & voſtre Voix? A



BASSE-CONTINUE.

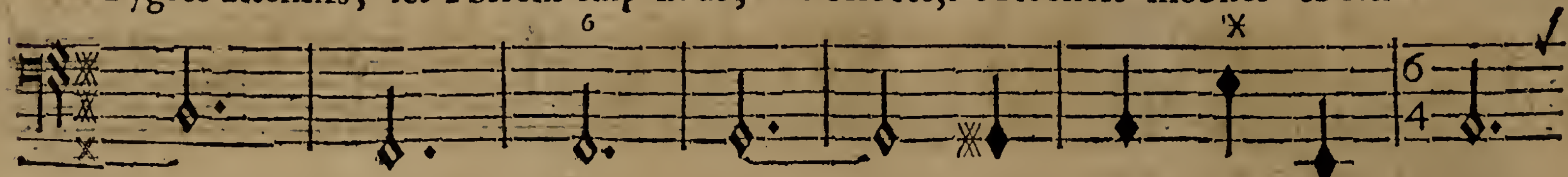


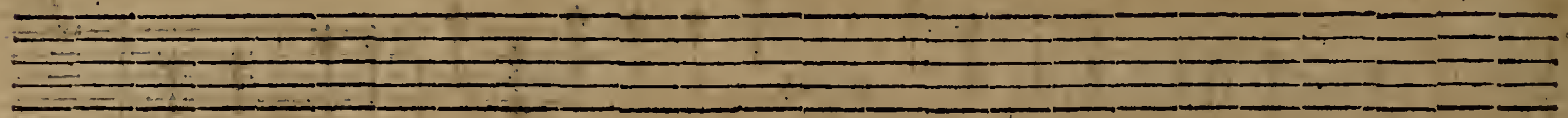
leurs divins accords n'a-t'on pas veu poſſibles Les effets les moins attendus; Les
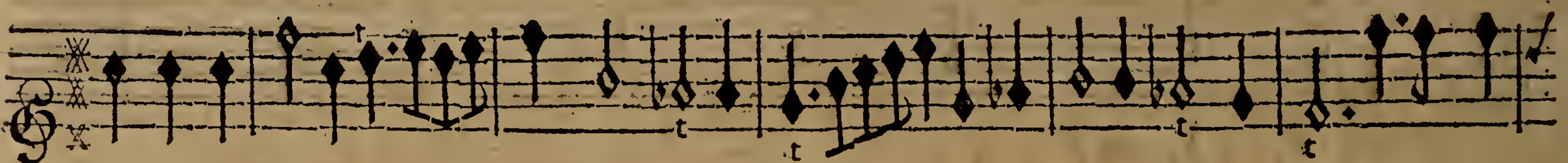


BASSE-CONTINUE.

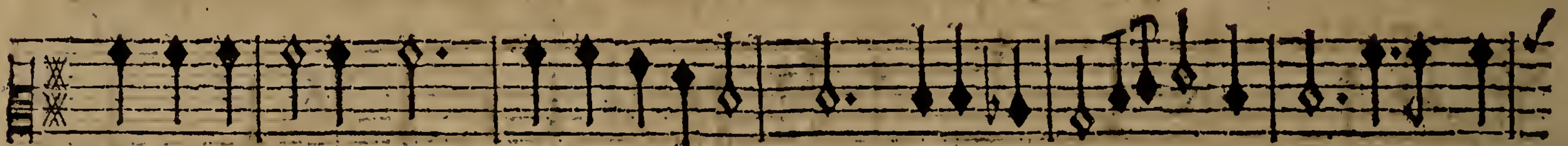

Tygres attentifs, les Torrens suspendus., Les Arbres, les Rochers mobiles & sen- sibles ?

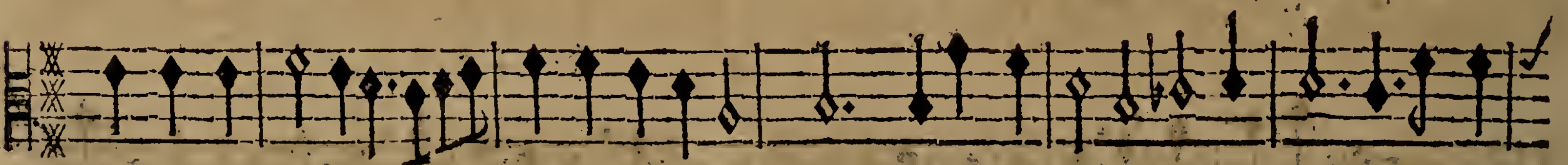

BASSE-CONTINUE.



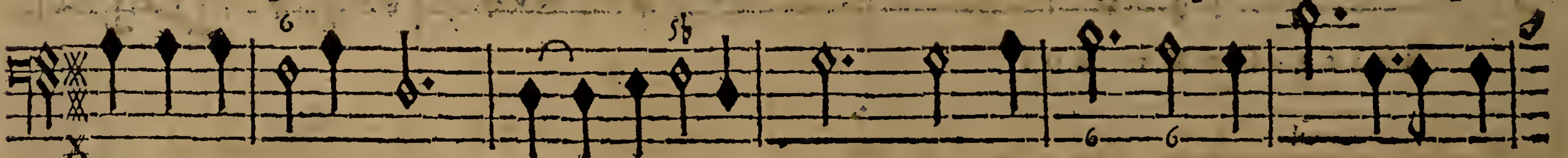




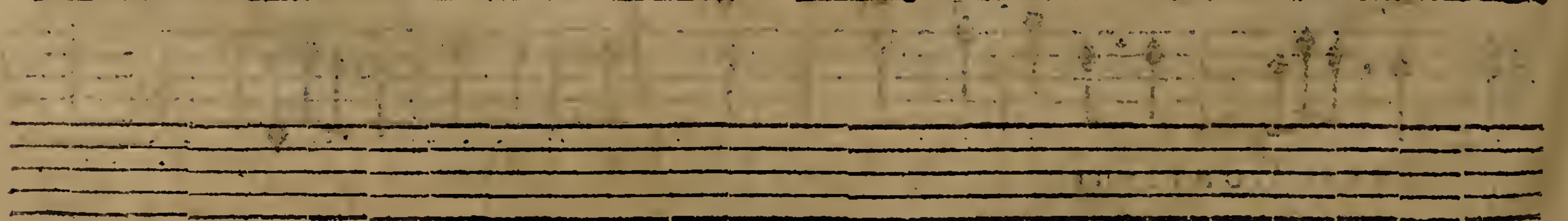





N'estes-vous pas encor maistre de ces accents Sur la nature, tout puissants? Faites qu'à

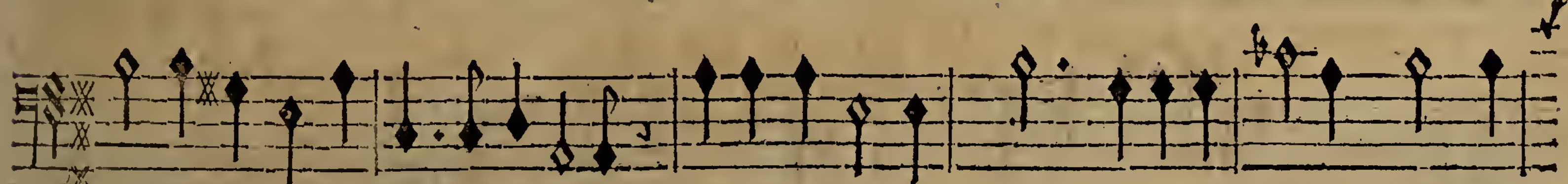

BASSE-CONTINUE.



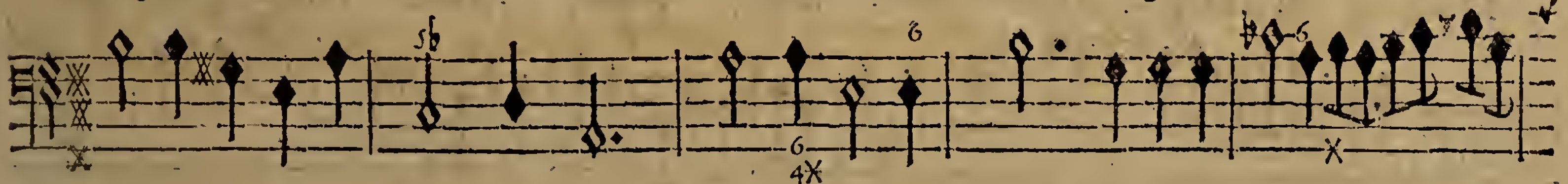








leur pouvoir l'enfer meſme obeïſſe : N'oſeriez-vous ten- ter ce genereux effort ? La



BASSE-CONTINUE.





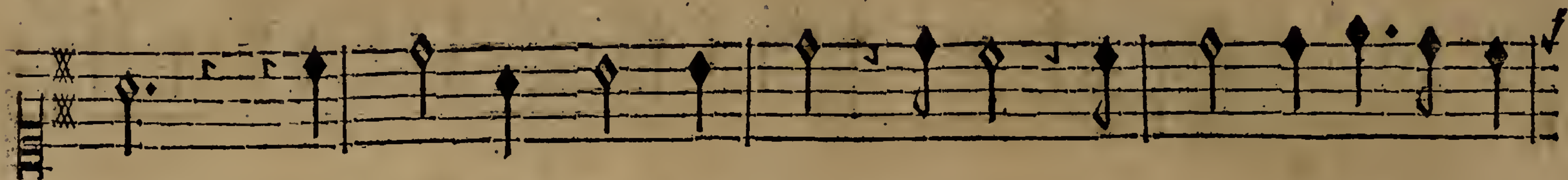


Mort vous enleve Euri- dice, Allez, Allez l'enlever à la



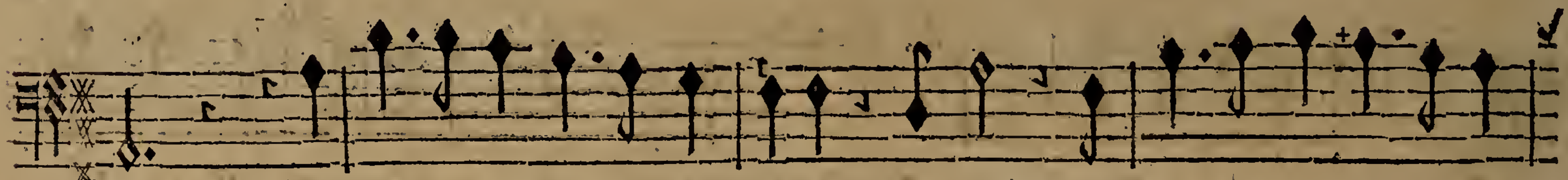
BASSE-CONTINUE.







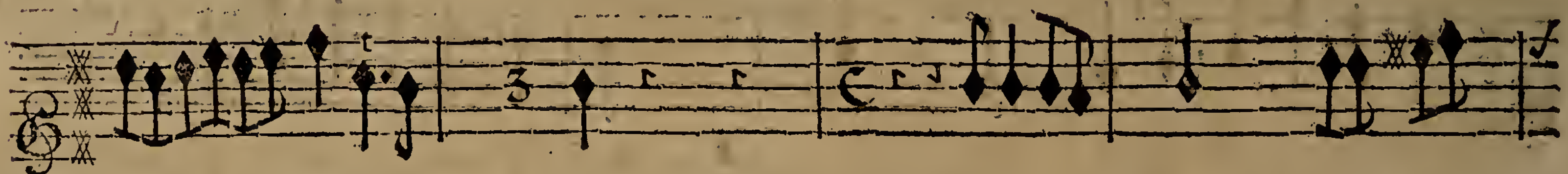


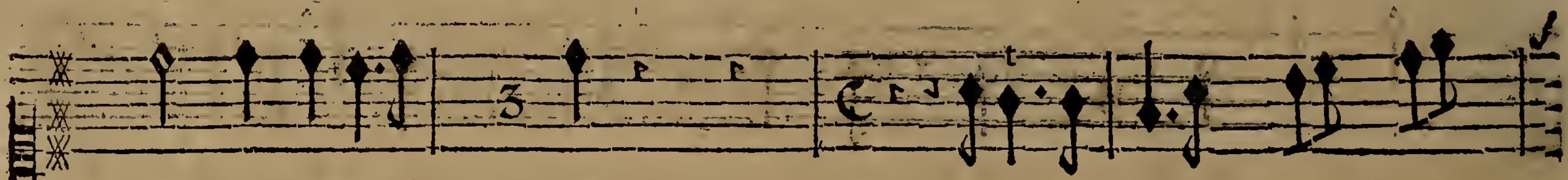


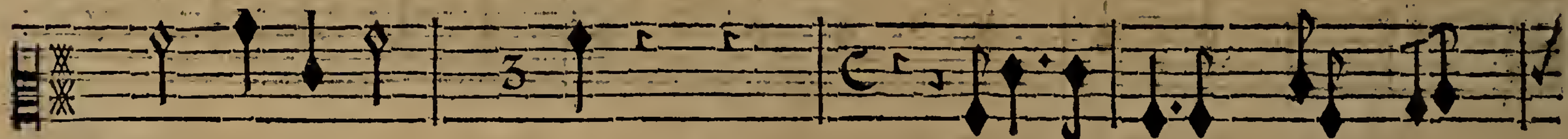
Mort. La Mort vous enleve Euri- dice, Allez, Allez l'enlever à la

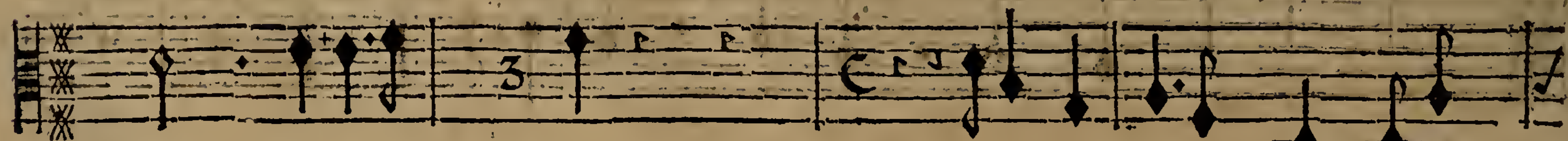


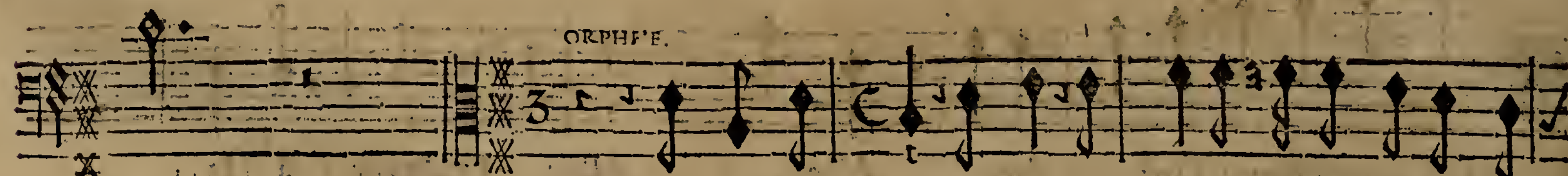
BASSE-CONTINUE.
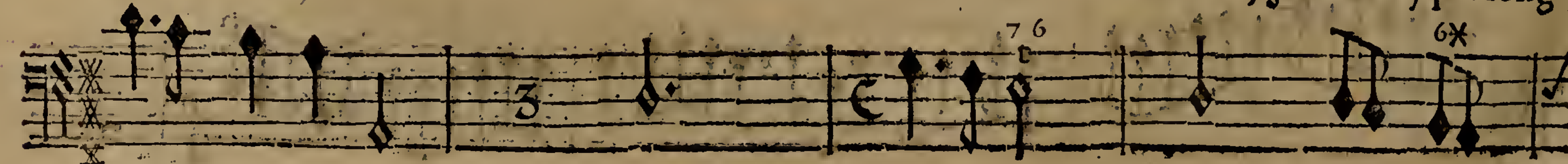










mort. C'en eſt aſ- ſez. atten, cher Ombre, Je n'auray pas long-
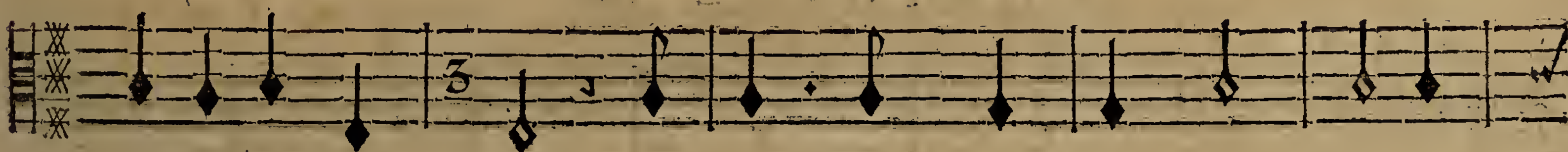


BASSE-CONTINUE.

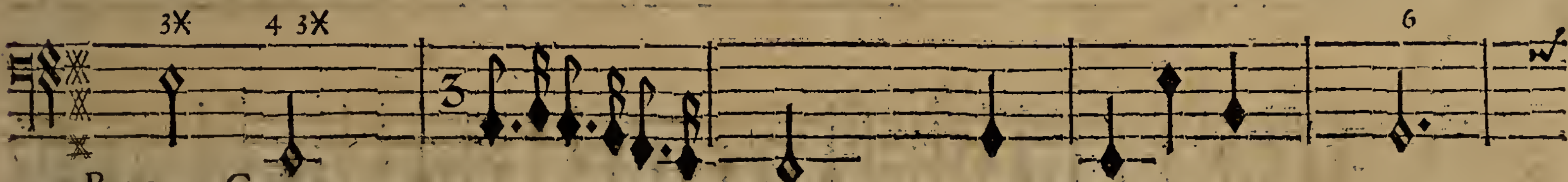


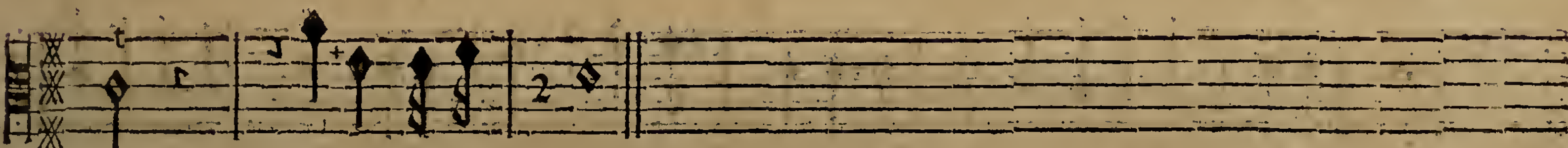


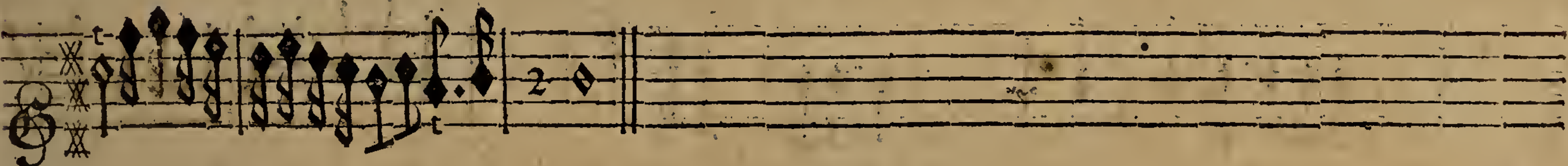


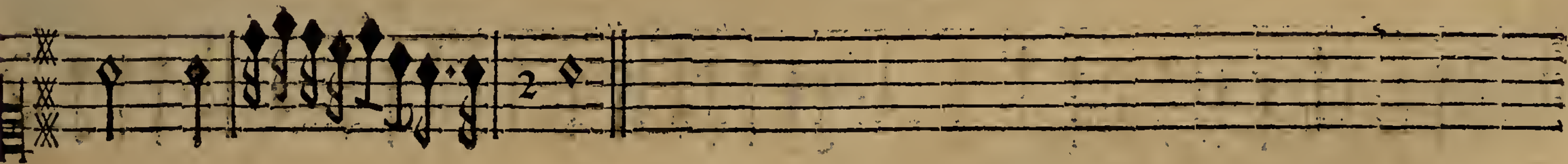




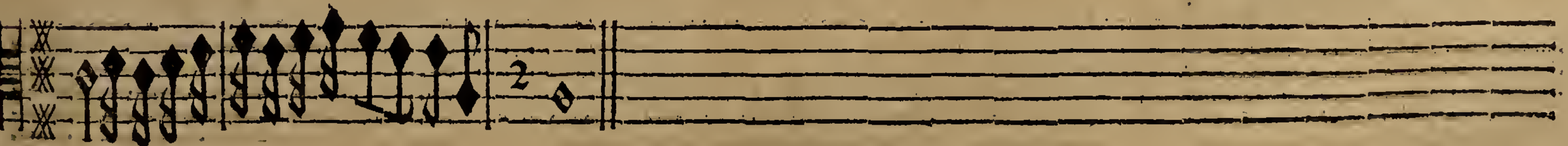


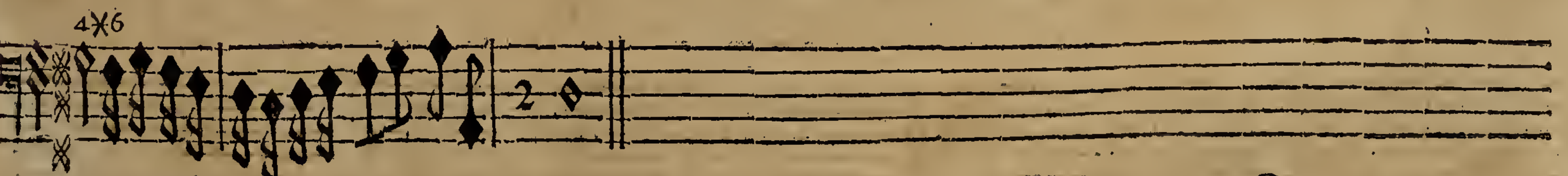












On jouë pour Entr'Acte *l'Air en D la re* ♮ *au* Prologue *page 7.*

FIN DU PREMIER ACTE.

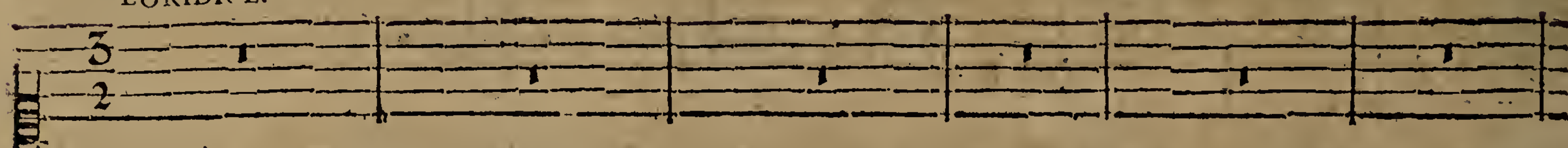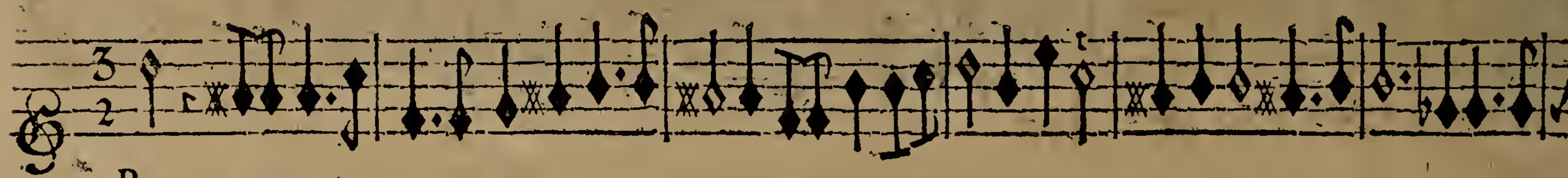


ACTE SECOND.

SCENE PREMIERE.

EURIDICE seul.

EURIDICE.



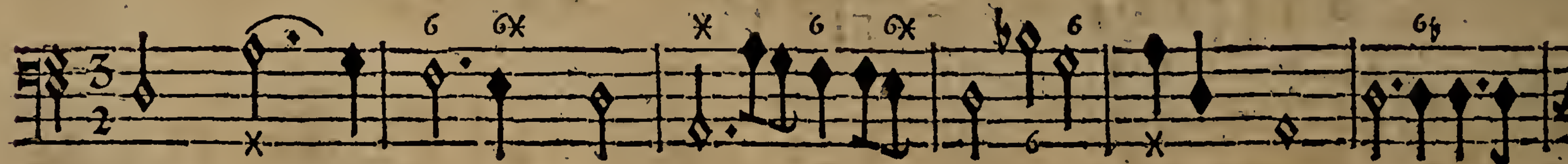


RITOURNELLE.



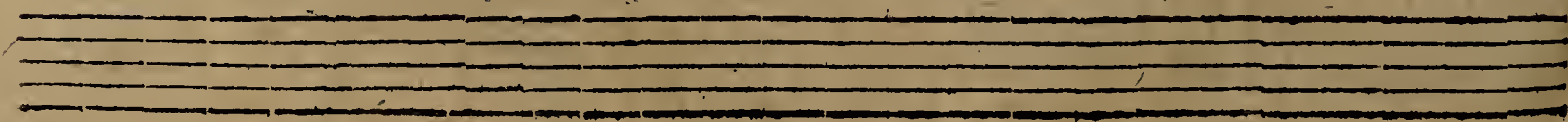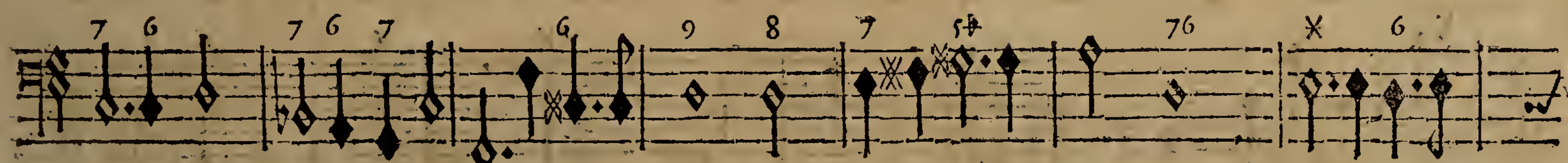






BASSE-CONTINUE.



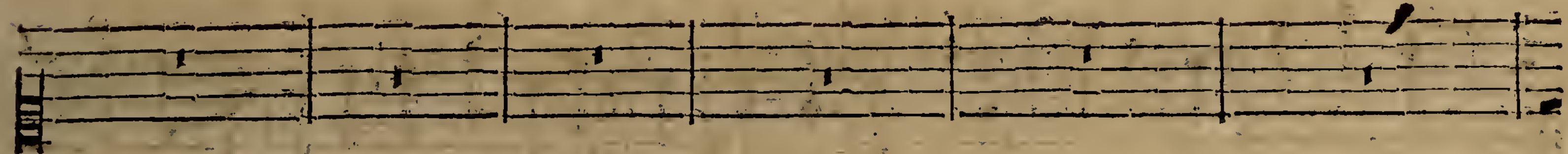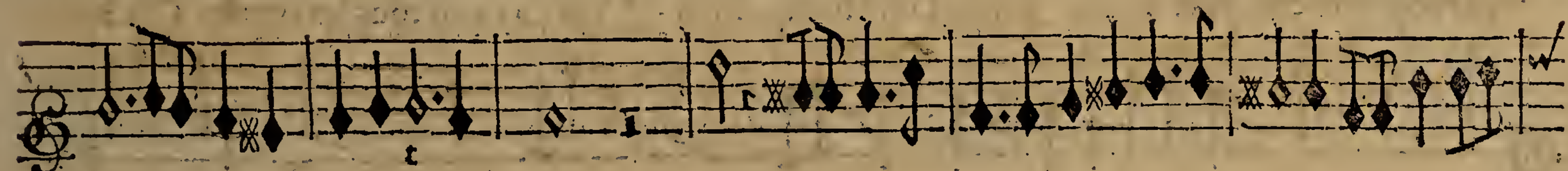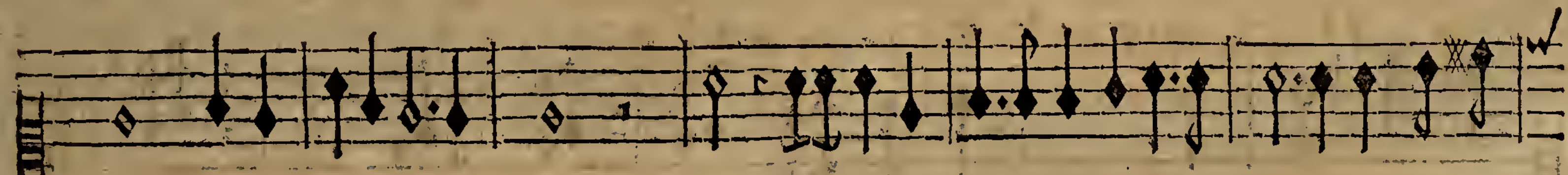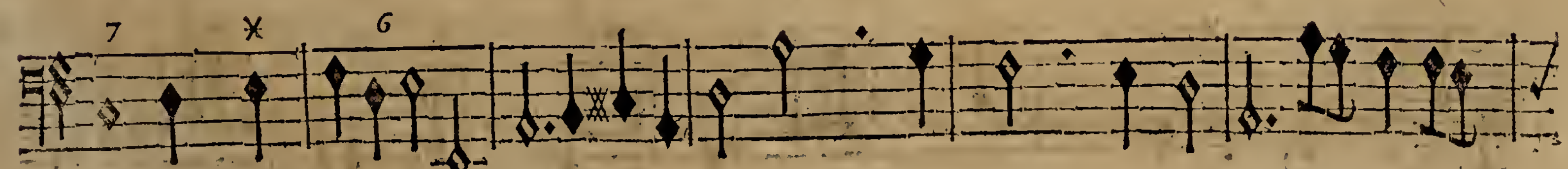








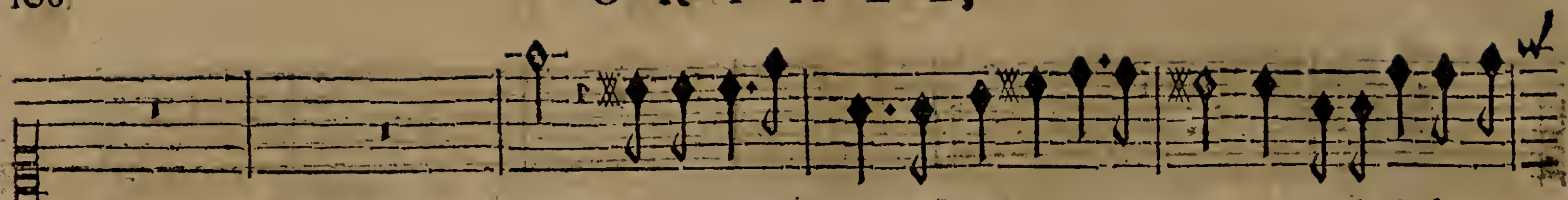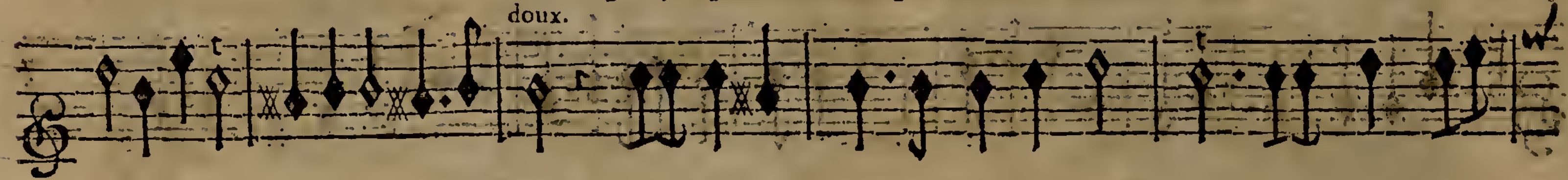

BASSE-CONTINUE.



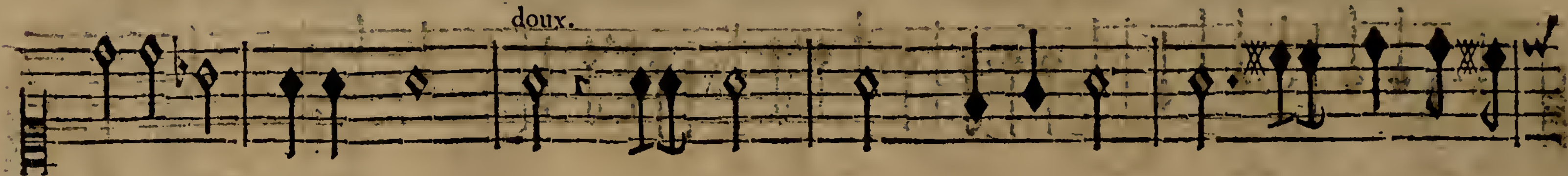




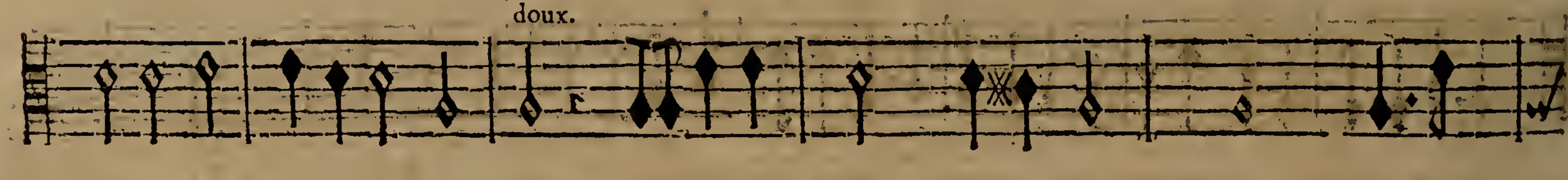

BASSE-CONTINUE.

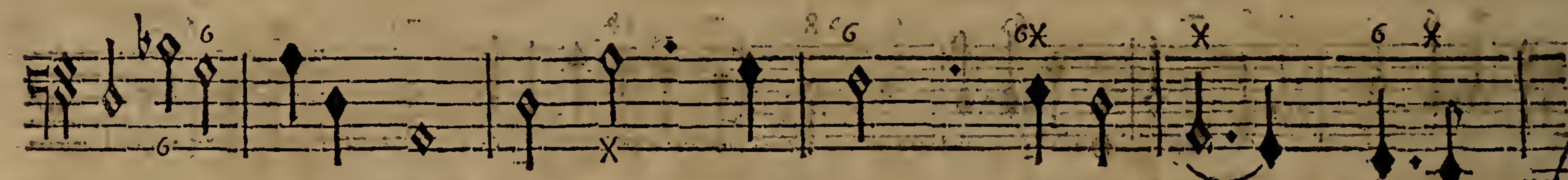

Ah ! que j'eſproue bien que l'amoureuſe flâme Au delà du tré-


doux.


doux.


doux.

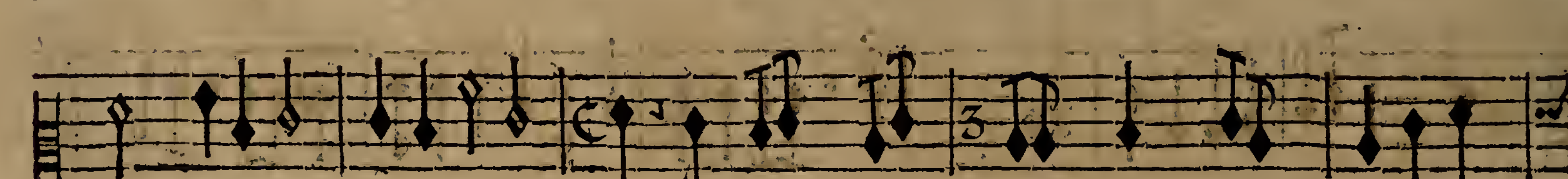

doux.


Basse-Continue.

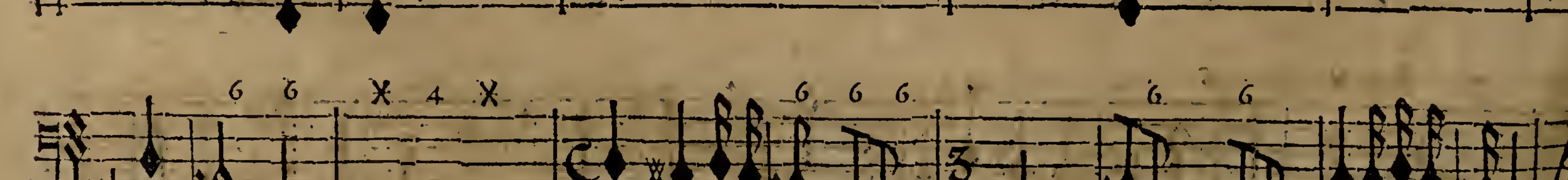

pas regne encor dans une a- me. Des champs Elyſi- ens j'ay veu tous les attraits, Ces fo-
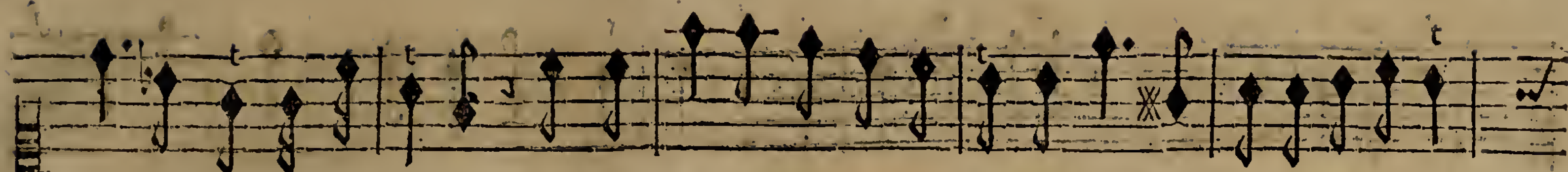




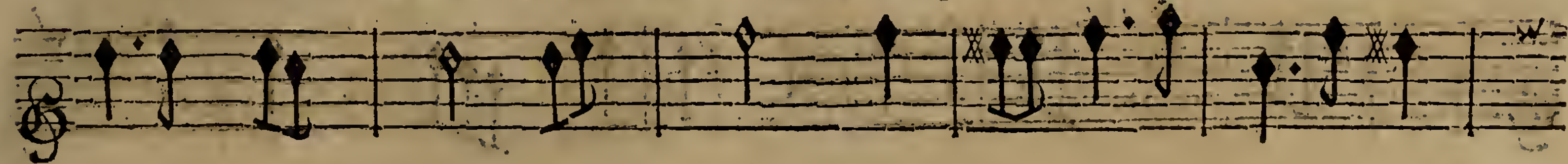





Basse-Continue.

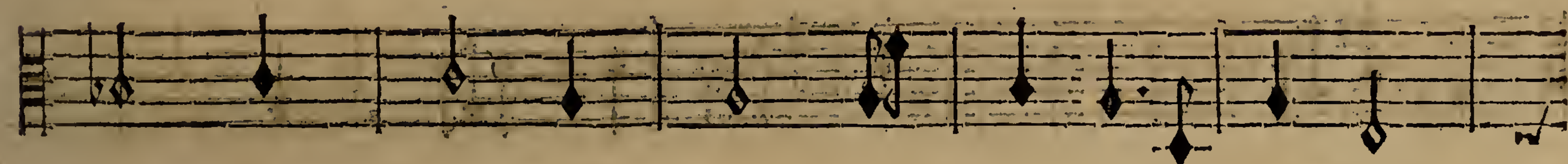


reſts toujours verdoyantes, Ces beaux Aſtres formez exprés Pour luire aux ames innocen-











BASSE-CONTINUE.
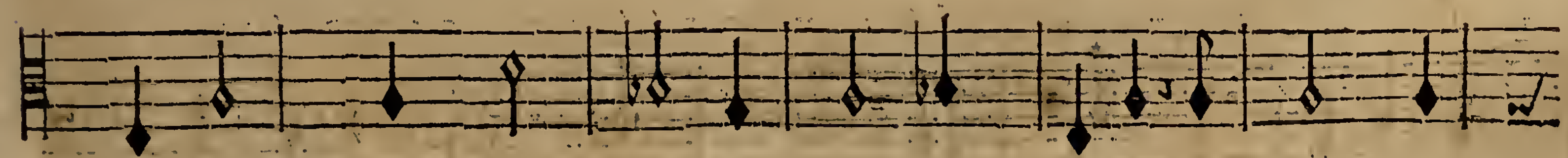


tes. Mais rien n'y peut charmer l'ennuy que je reſſens, Privée, he-











BASSE-CONTINUE.

las! de ce que j'aime, Je regrette un plus heureux temps, L'amour content est

6 6✕ ✕ 6 6 6 6 6

BASSE-CONTINUE.

le bonheur suprême Tous les autres sont languis- sans. Ah! que j'éprouve

6 6 6 ✕

BASSE-CONTINUE.

bien que l'amoureuſe flâme Au dela du trépas regne encor dans une a- me.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

BASSE CONTINUE.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

BASSE-CONTINUE.





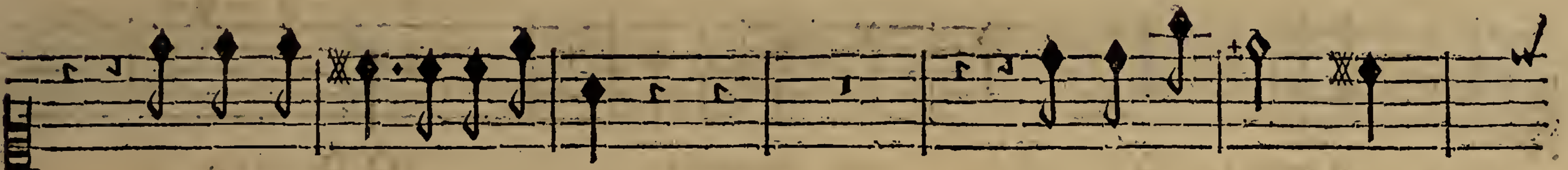








BASSE-CONTINUE.

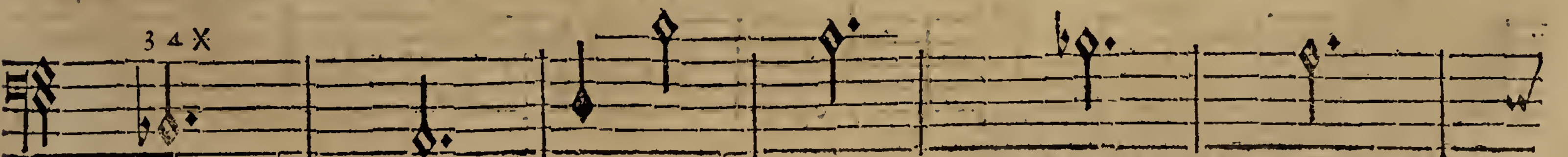












BASSE-CONTINUE.

m'aime, il m'eſt fidelle, Il m'aime, il m'eſt fidelle, Il ſoû-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

pire, il gemit, ſa triſte voix m'appelle. O Dieux! ô

4 3 76 765

6 4X 6 4-3♭ 7-6♭

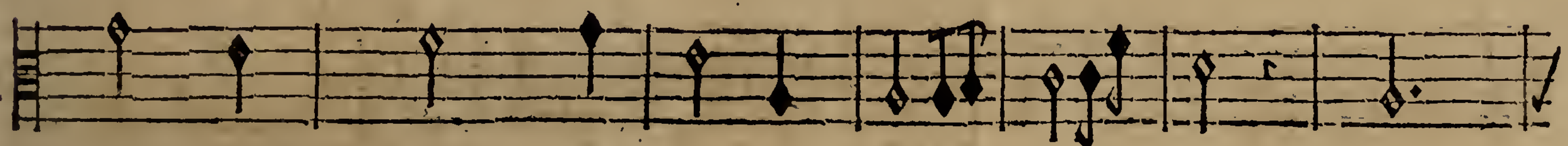
BASSE-CONTINUE.







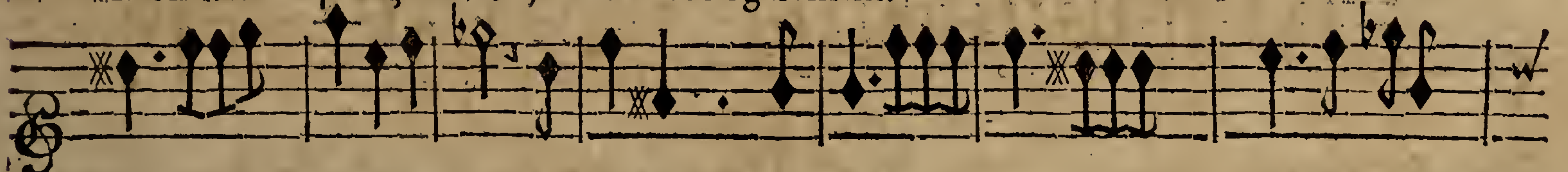






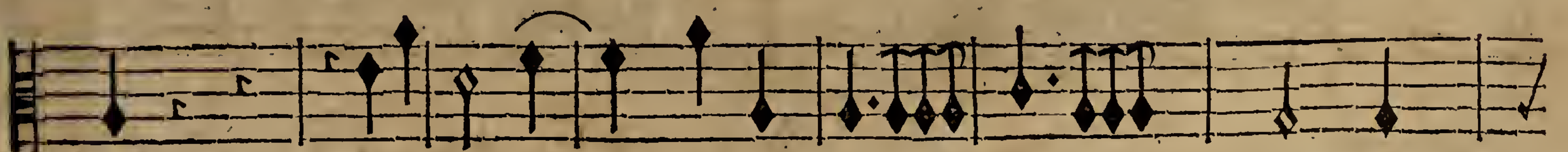
BASSE-CONTINUE.













BASSE-CONTINUE.

Pourquoy faut-il que Próſerpine Aujourd'huy me deſtine, A l'hon-
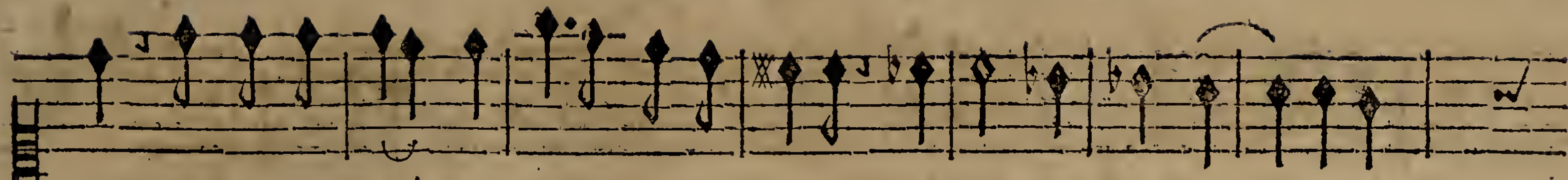
43✕ 56 34✕ 765

BASSE-CONTINUE.

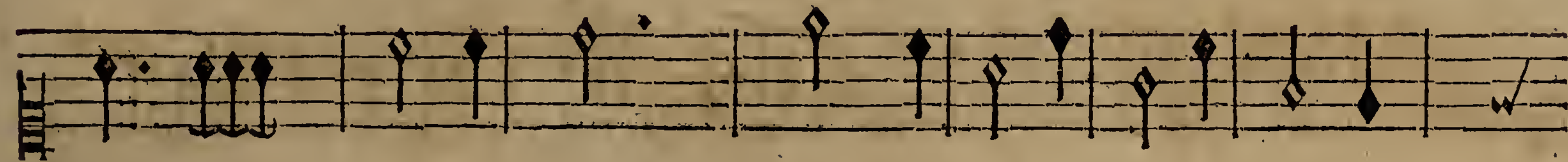
neur d'augmenter ſa Cour; Je trouvois l'Elyſée un plus charmant ſé-

6 6

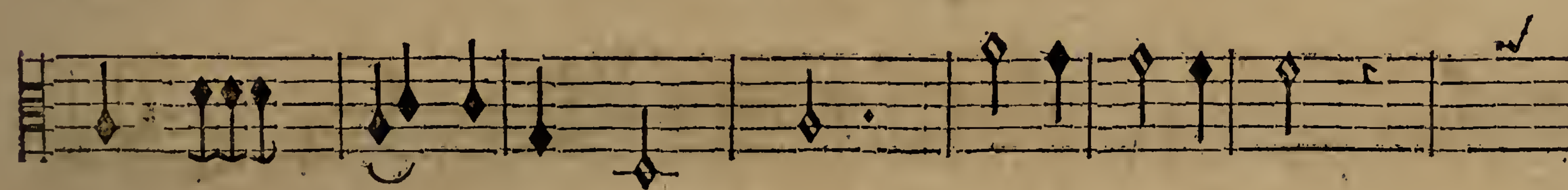
BASSE-CONTINUE.

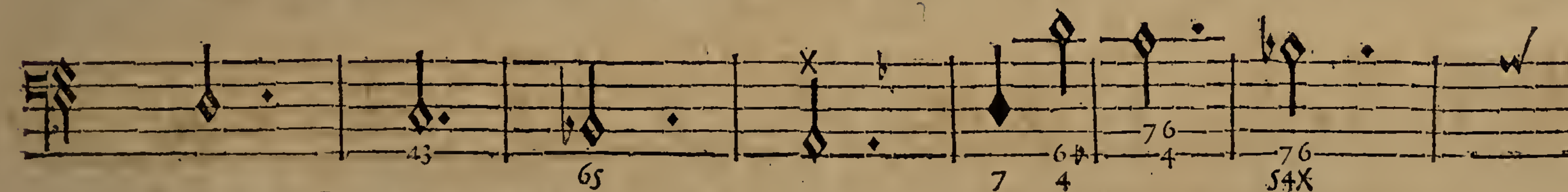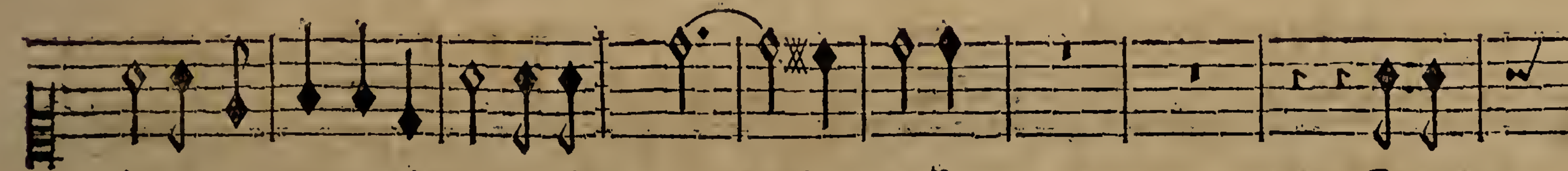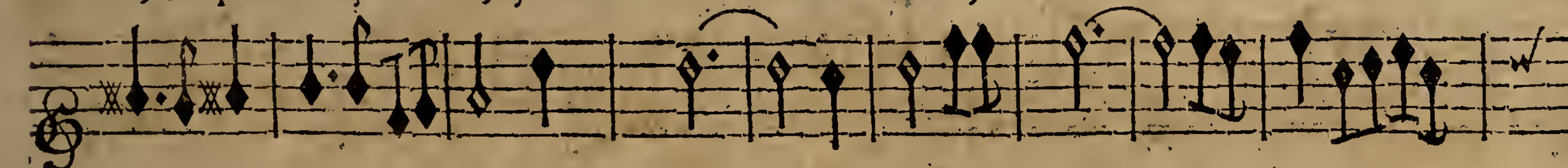








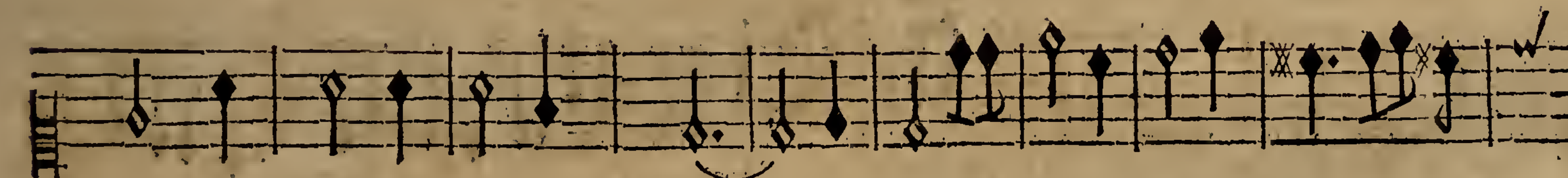




BASSE-CONTINUE.

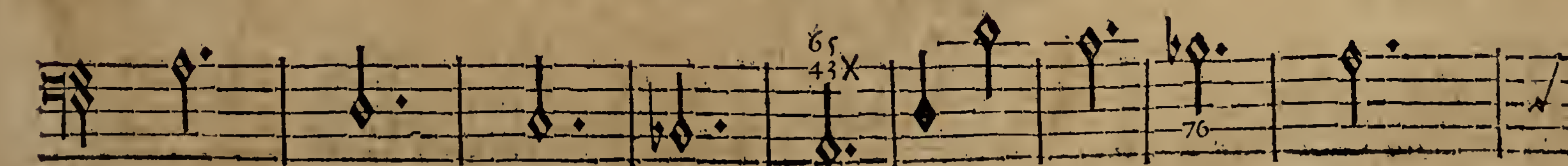




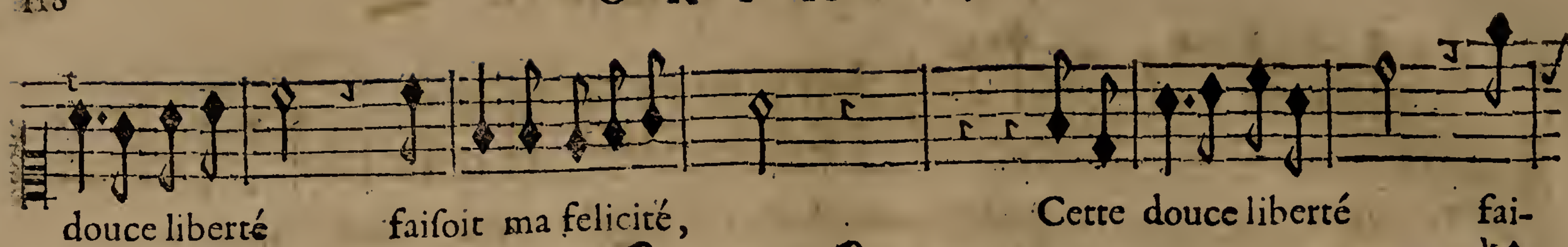


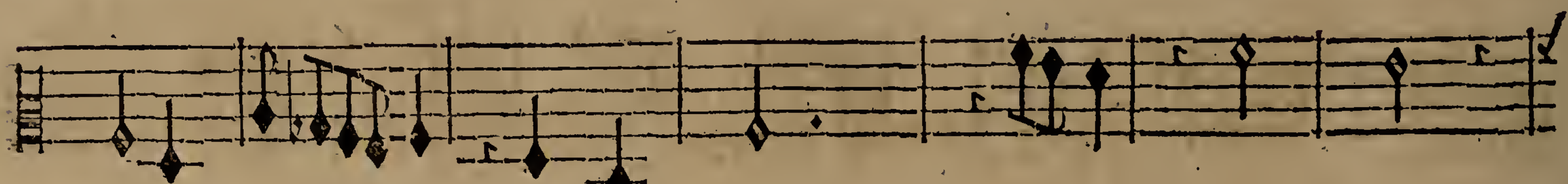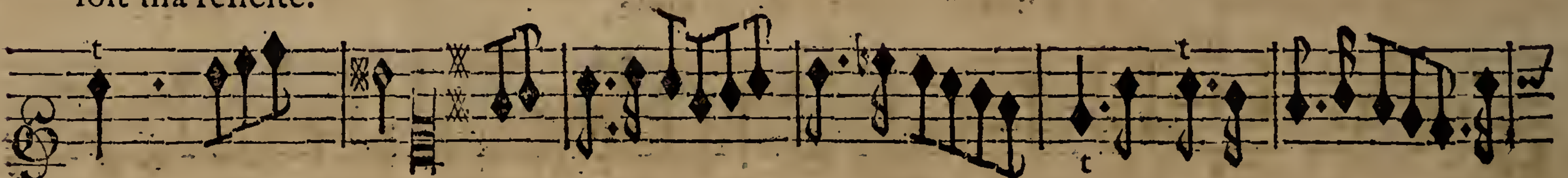






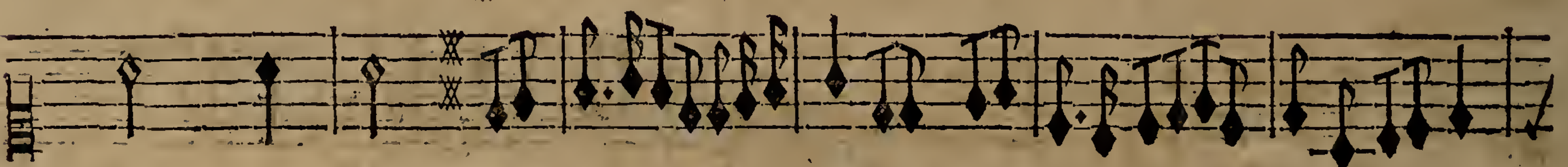
BASSE-CONTINUE.

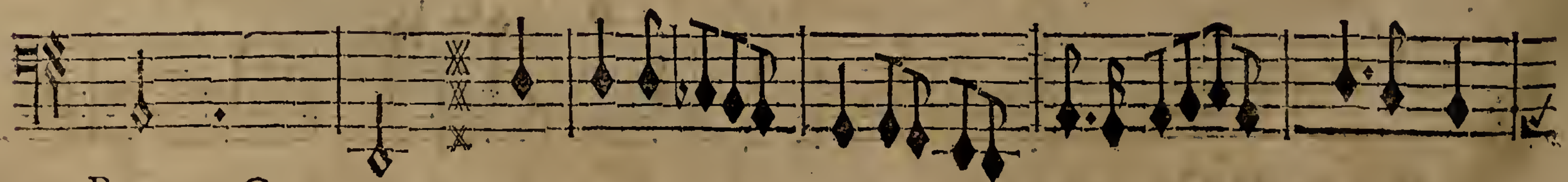

douce liberté
faisoit ma felicité,
Cette douce liberté
fai-
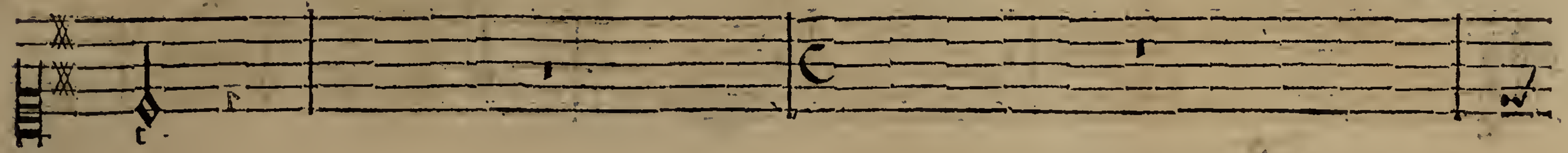
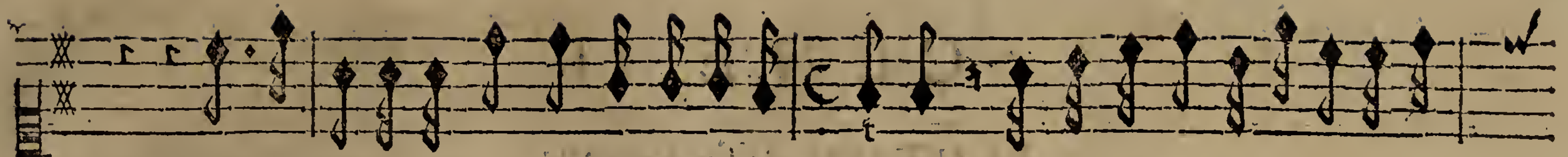




BASSE-CONTINUE.

soit ma felicité.

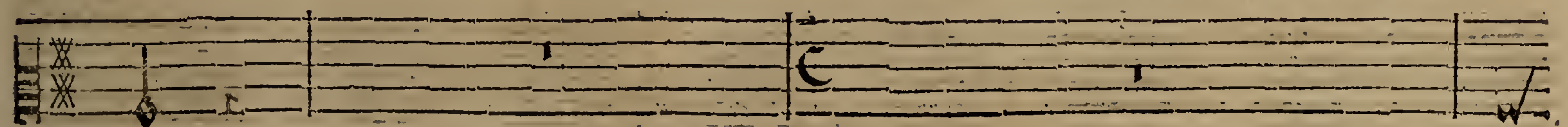


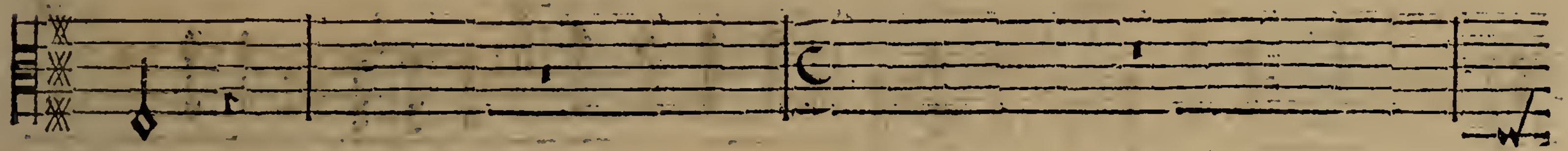


BASSE-CONTINUE.
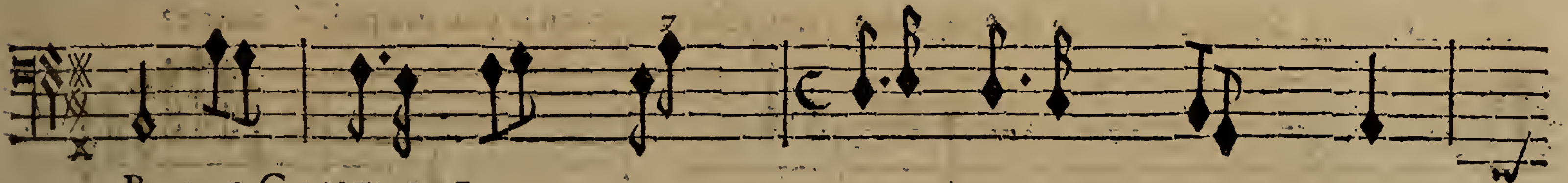

Mais déja de ces lieux on trouble le ſi- lence. Pluton paroiſt, évitons ſa pre-

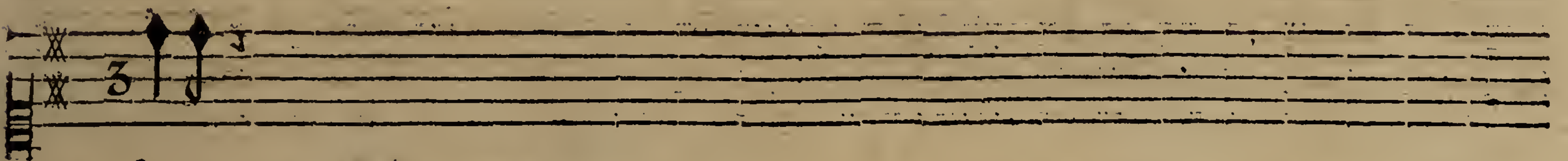






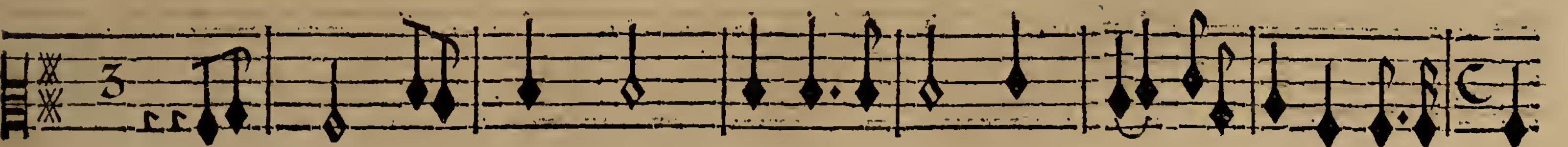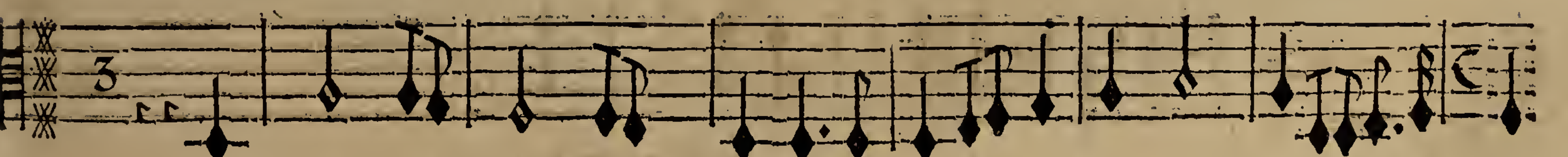



BASSE-CONTINUE.

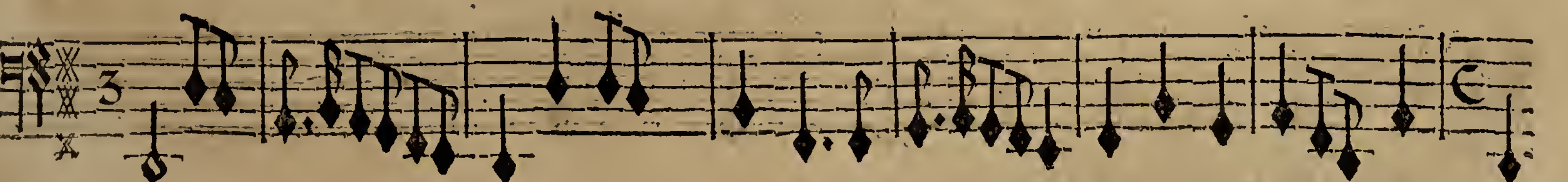

ſence.





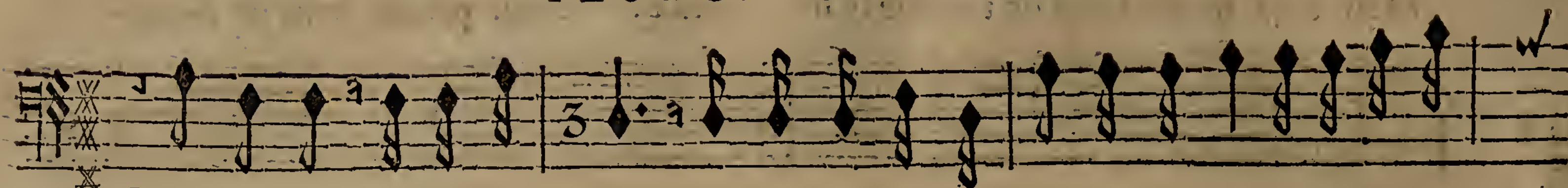






SCENE II.
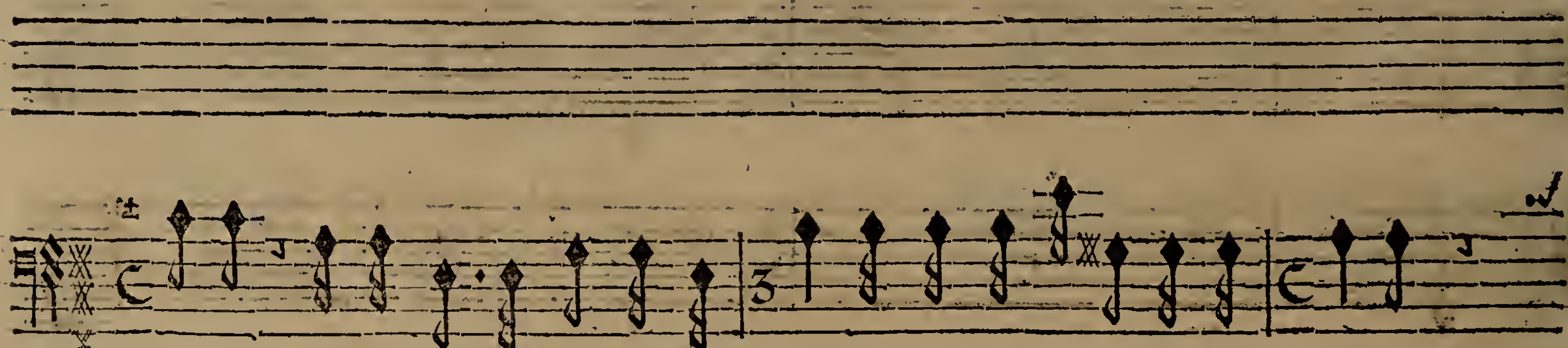
PLUTON & ses Suivans.



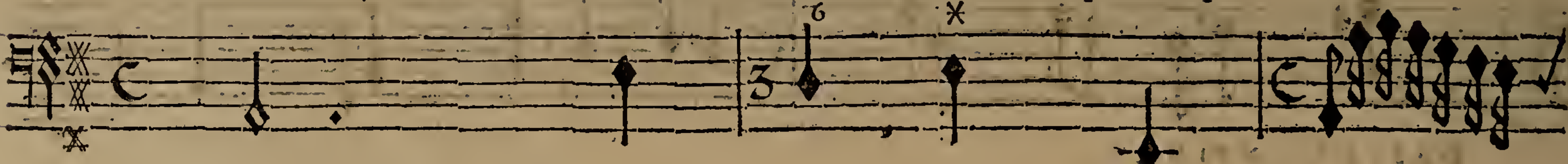
QU'entens-je ? est-il donc vray que jusques dans ces lieux Un mortel insolent s'a-



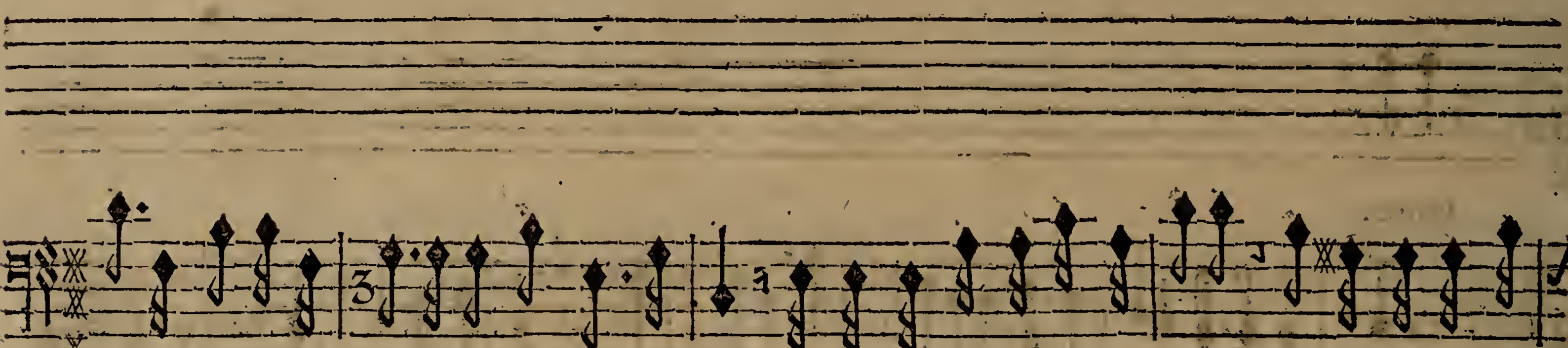
BASSE-CONTINUE.



vance ? Suis-je donc le moindre des Dieux? Et craint-on si peu ma puis- sance ?



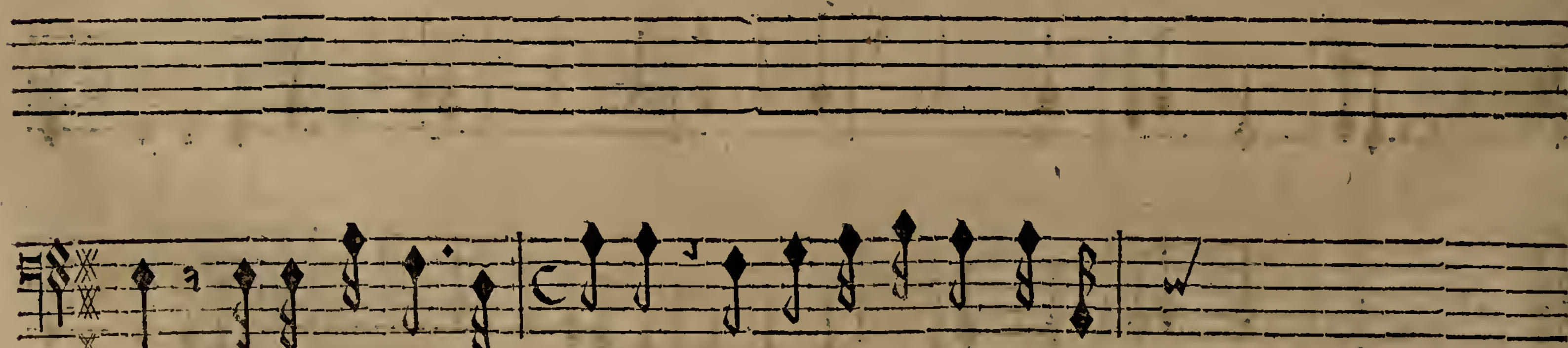
BASSE-CONTINUE.



Ah! je dois signaler par des tourmēs cruels Le chastiment de cette audace; Qu'il viēne ce mor-
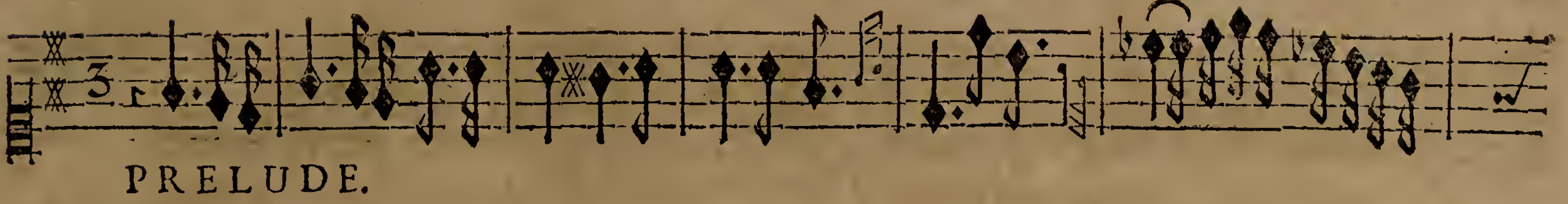


BASSE-CONTINUE.



tel, il va trouver sa place Parmy les fameux criminels.



BASSE-CONTINUE.
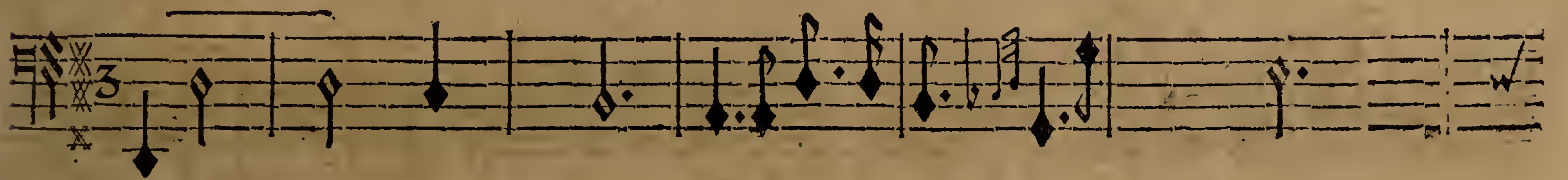


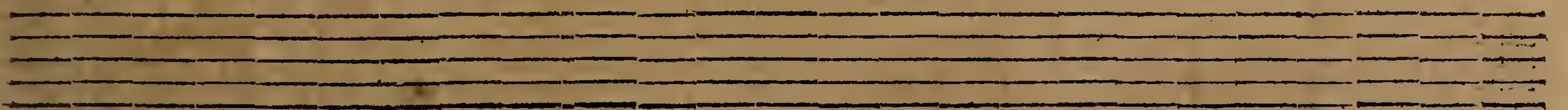
PRELUDE.









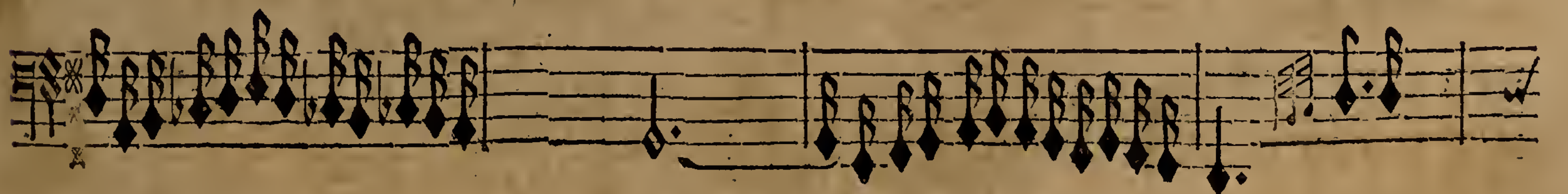




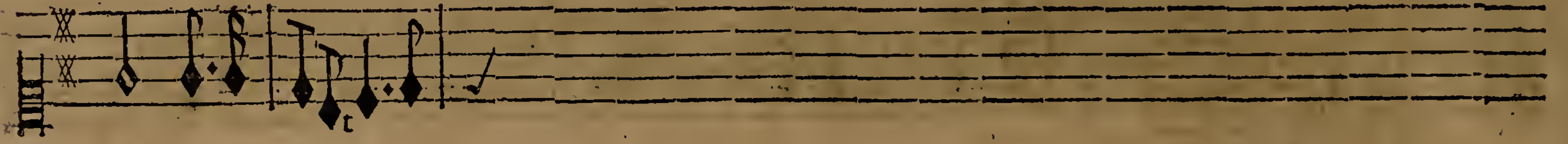


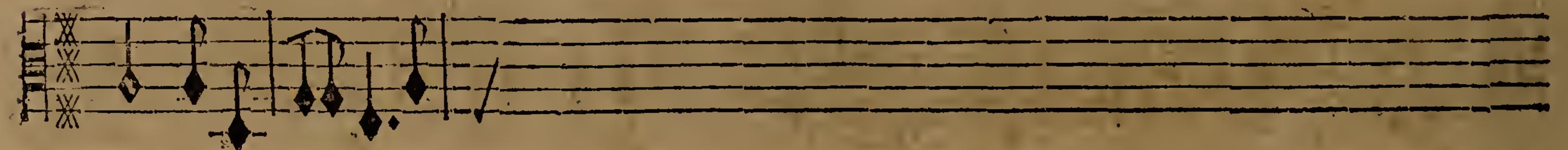
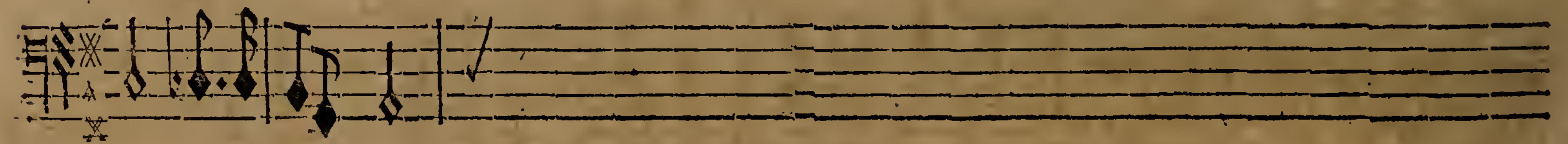


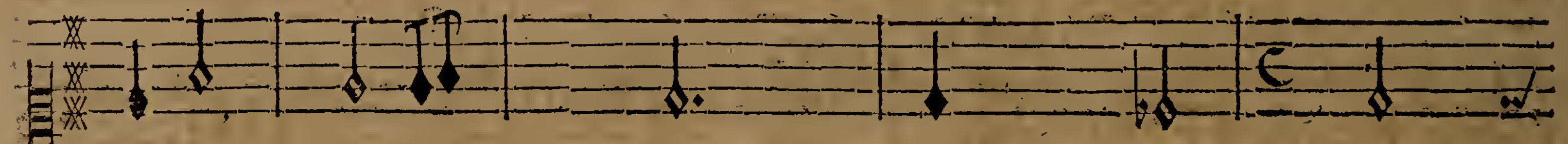
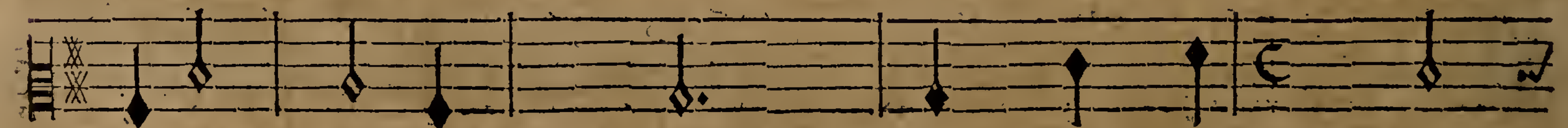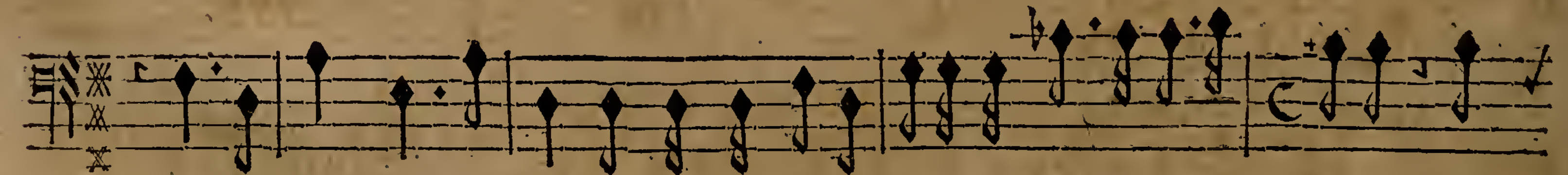


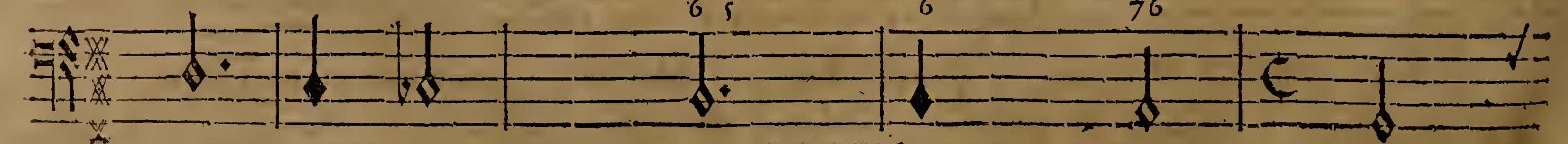


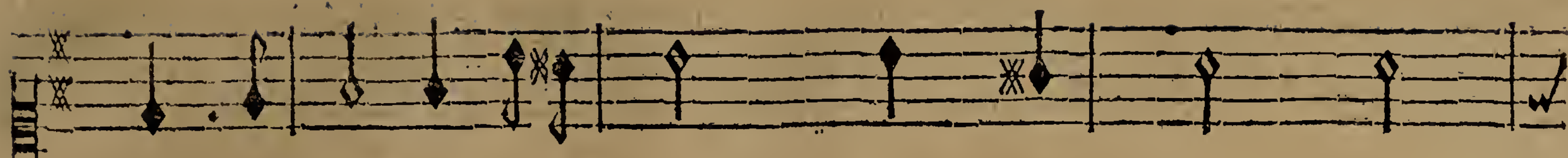
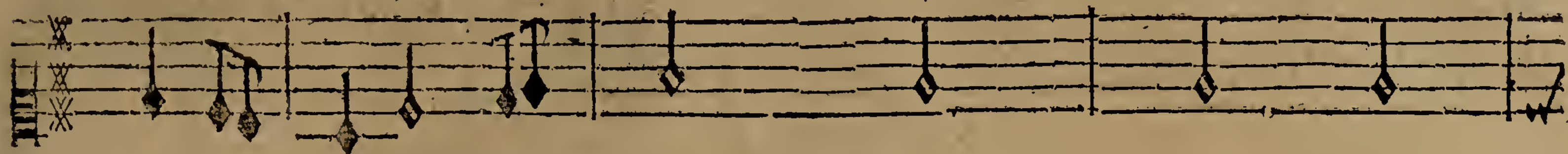


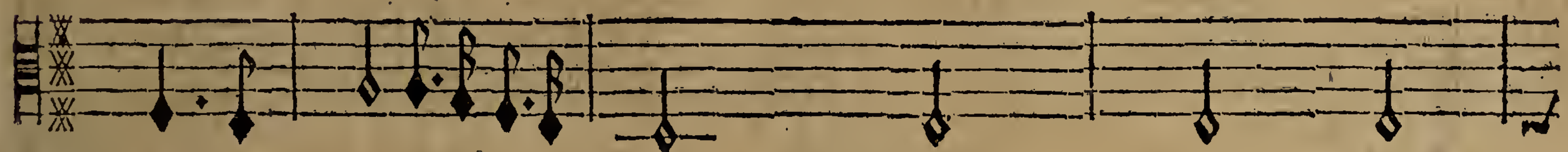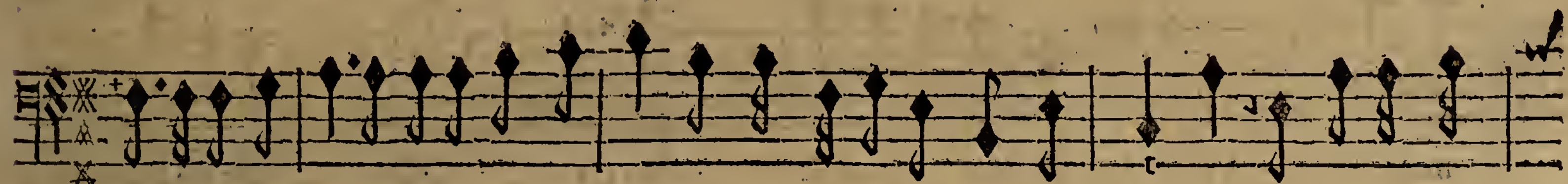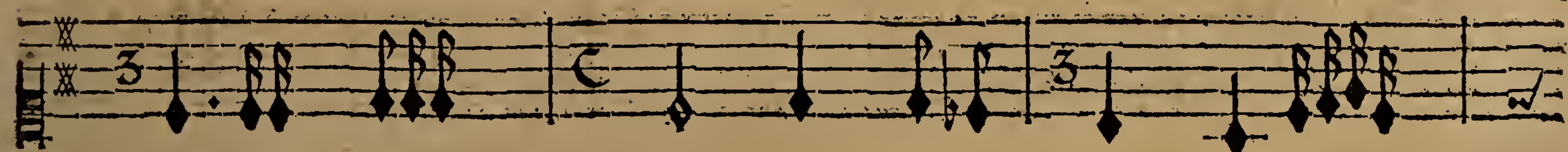




Mais dy-moy, Dieu du Styx, si dans cette entreprise Le Ciel le favo- rise, Du

6 5
6
7 6
BASSE-CONTINUE.






BASSE-CONTINUE.

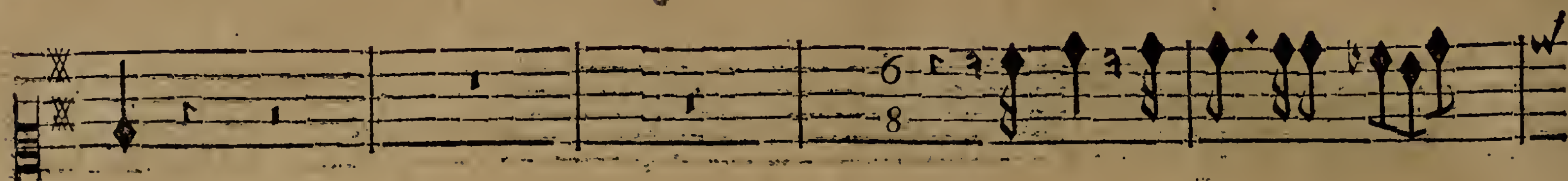


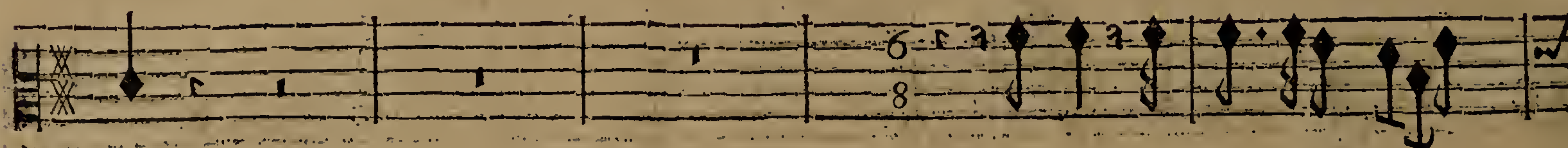





BASSE-CONTINUE.


6
4


6
8


6
8


6


6
8
nerre. Vous, mes sujets, preparez-vous; Craignõs, Craignõs l'effet de son cou-


6
8
Basse-Continue.

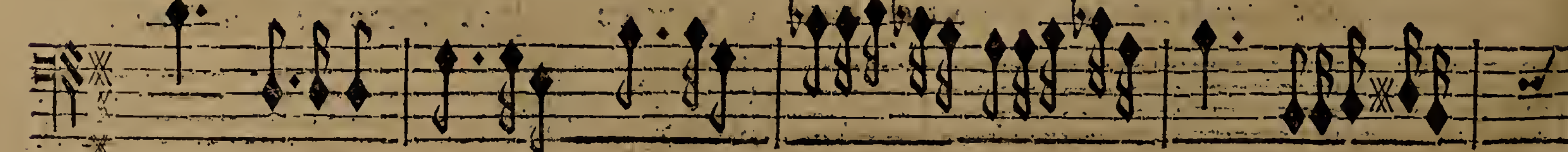









rage, Repoussons, Repoussons cét outrage, Armons-nous, Armons-


Basse-Continue.
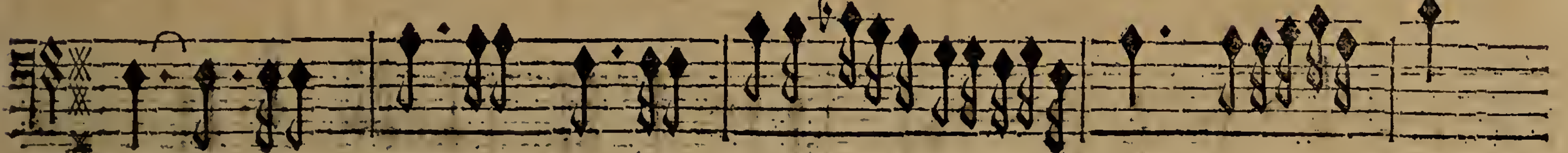






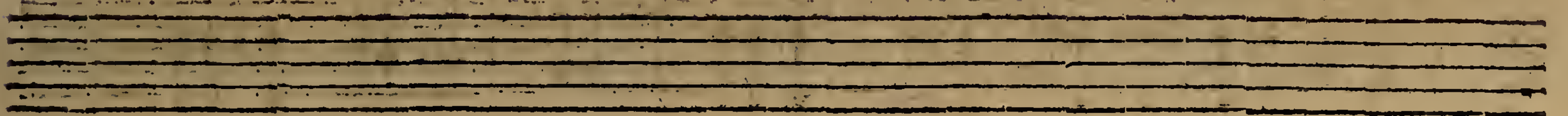


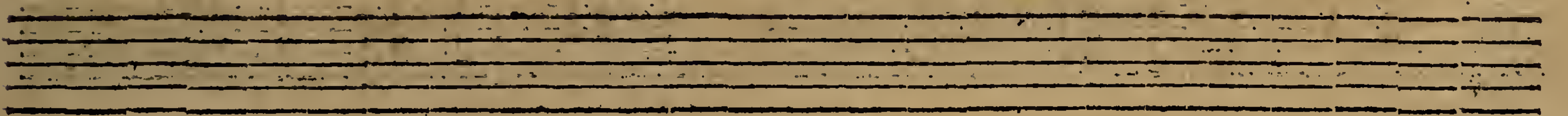


nous, Repouſſons, Repouſſons cét outrage, Armons-nous, Armons-nous.

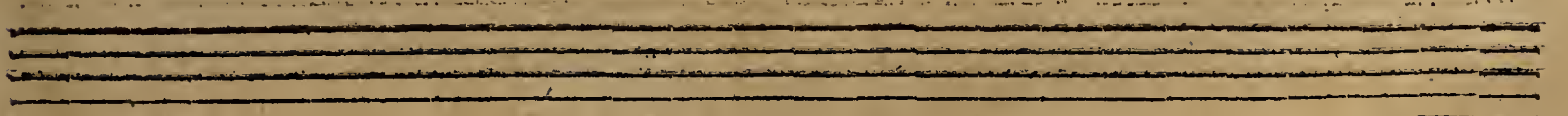


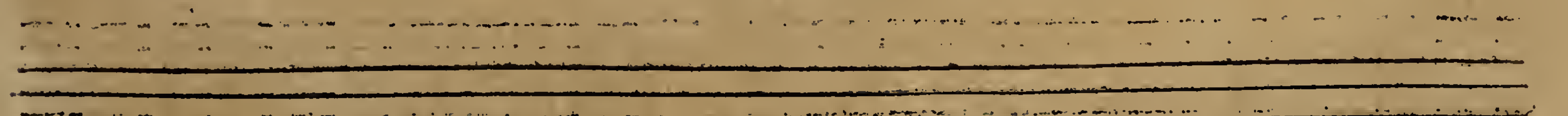
BASSE-CONTINUE.

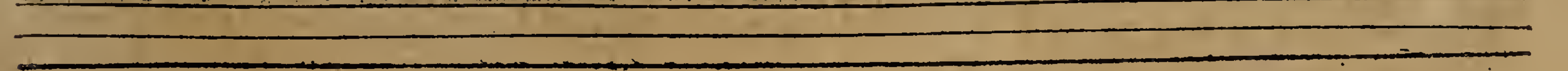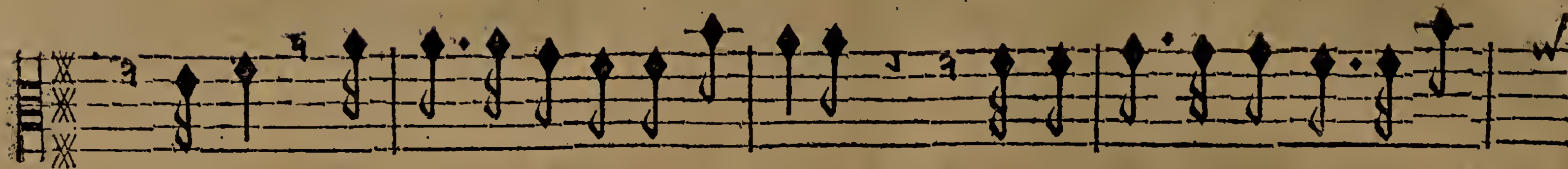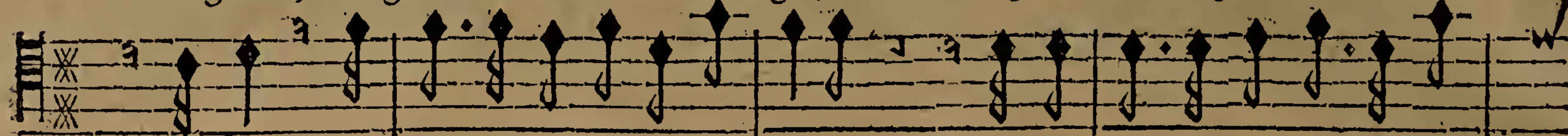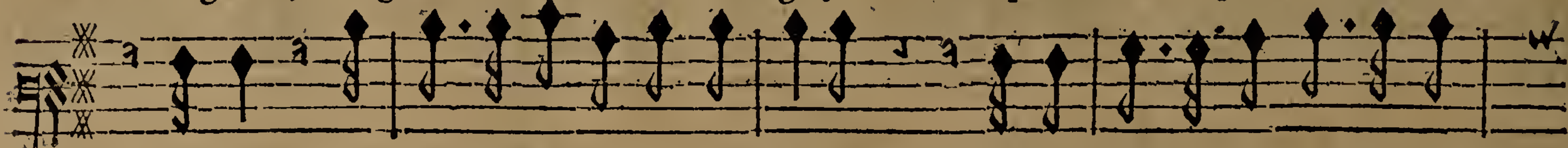












Chœur des Suivans de Pluton.
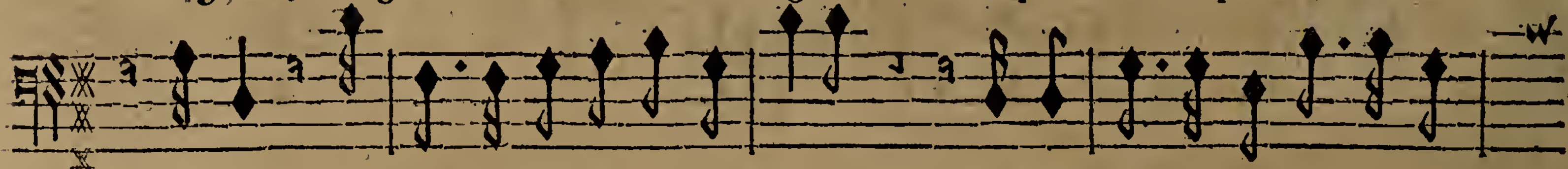


Craignons, Craignons l'effet de ſon courage., Repouſſons, Repouſſons cét ou-



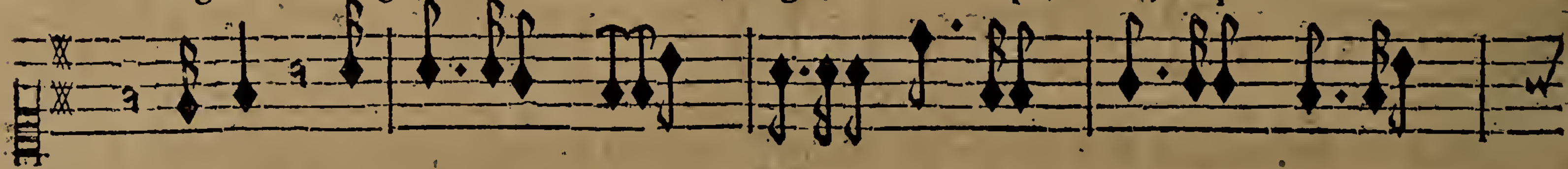
Craignons, Craignons l'effet de ſon courage., Repouſſons,, Repouſſons cét ou-



Craignons, Craignons l'effet de ſon courage , Repouſſons, Repouſſons cét ou-



Craignons, Craignons l'effet de ſon courage., Repouſſons, Repouſſons cét ou-





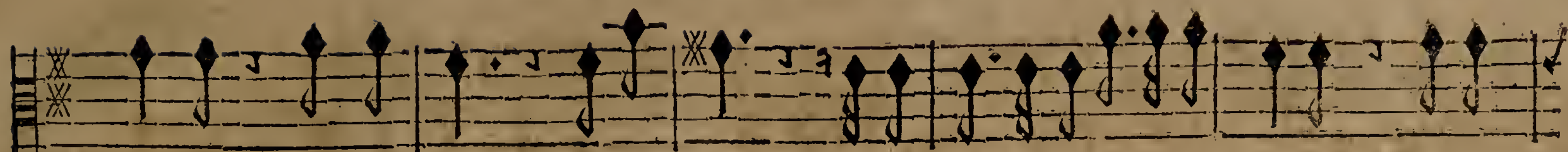




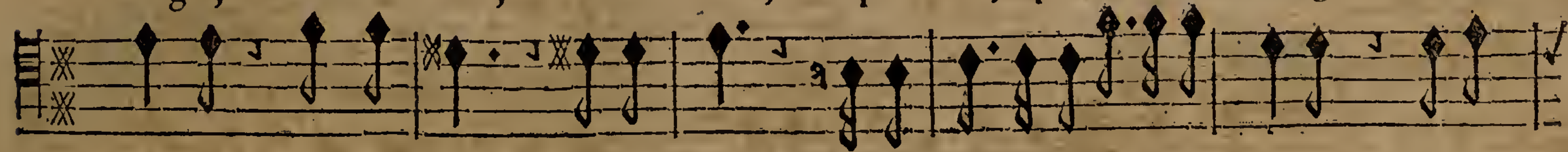


BASSE-CONTINUE.

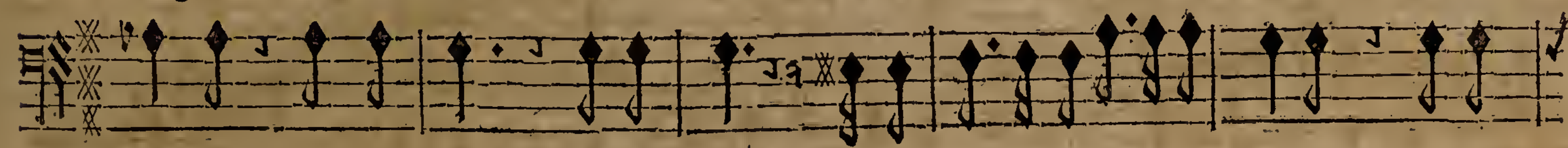




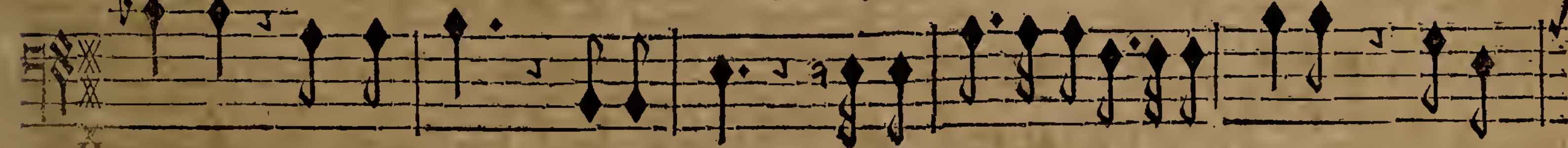
trage, Armons-nous, armons-nous, Repouſſons, repouſſons cét outrage, Armons-



trage, Armons-nous, armons-nous, Repouſſons, repouſſons cét outrage, Armons-
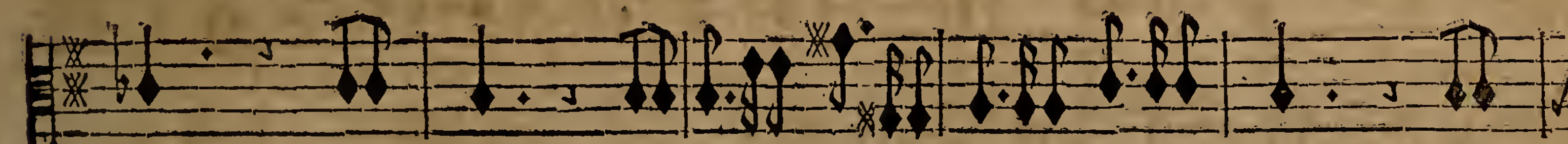


trage, Armons-nous, armons-nous, Repouſſons, repouſſons cét outrage, Armons-



trage, Armons-nous, armons-nous, Repouſſons, repouſſõs cét outrage, Armons-





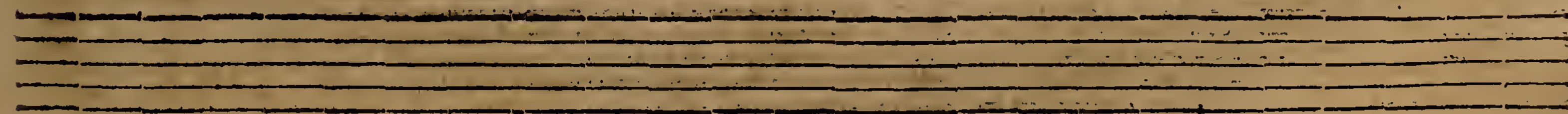






Basse-Continue.

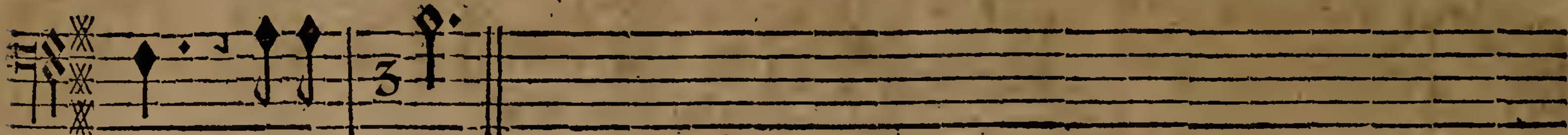






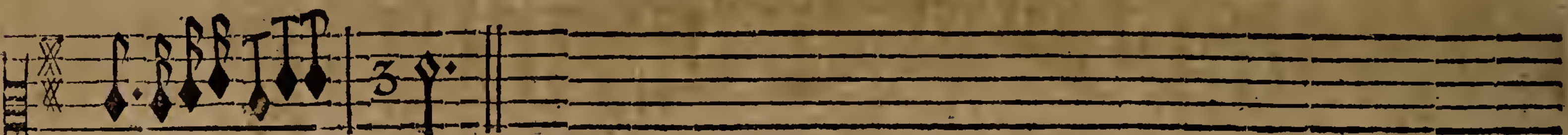




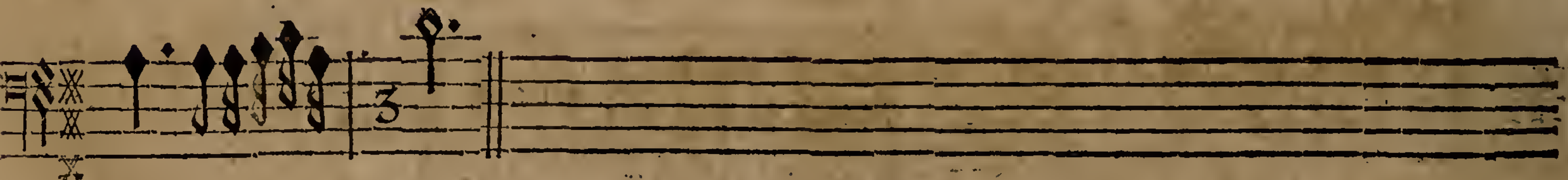


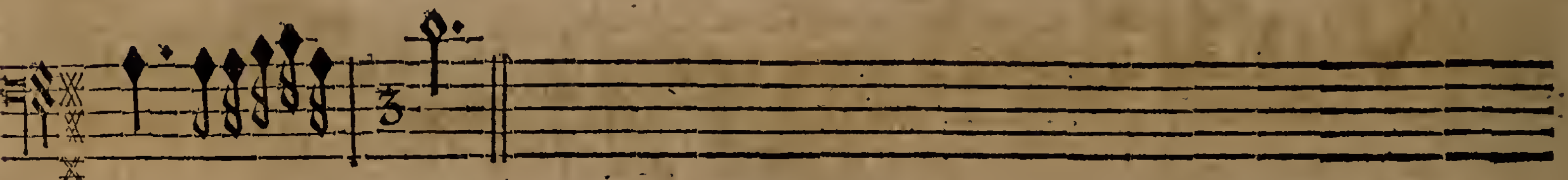




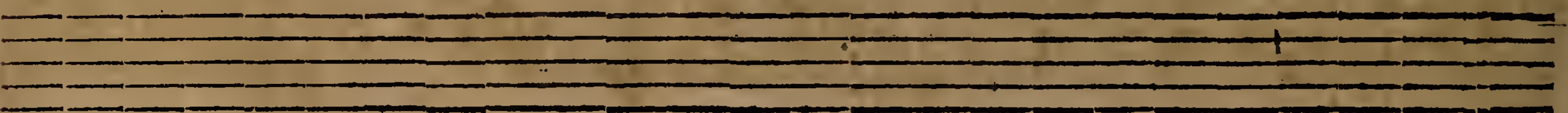




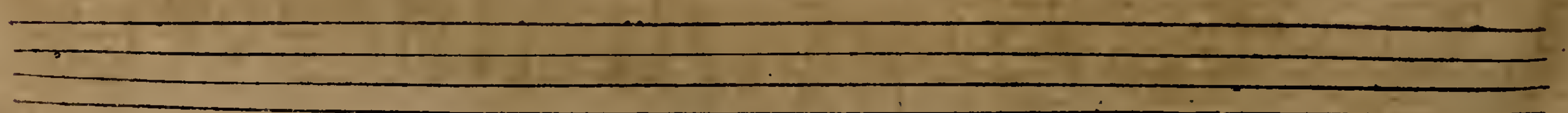




BASSE-CONTINUE.
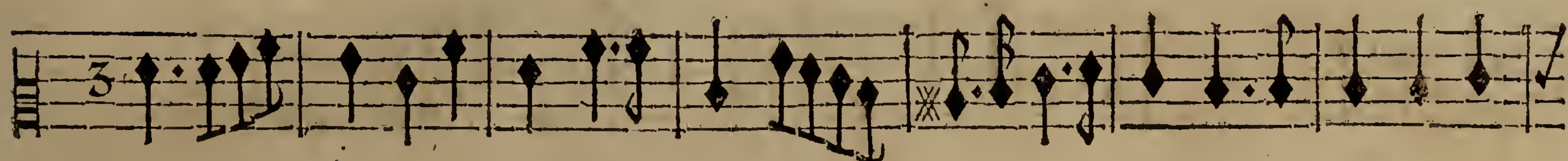








tres-doux.



Symphonie.
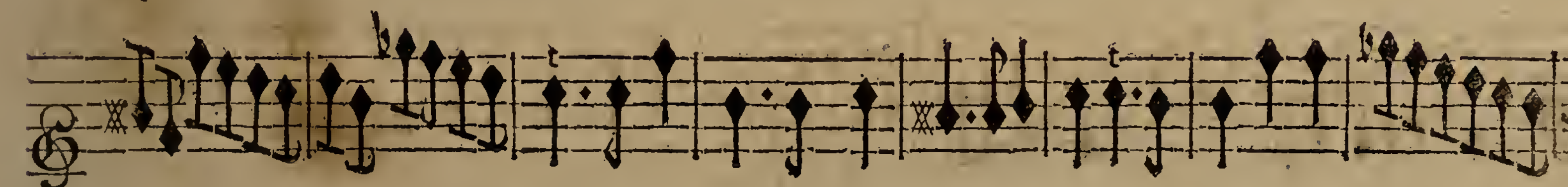






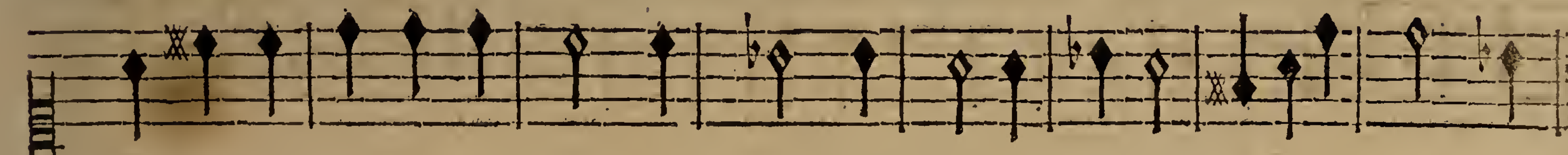
PLUTON.
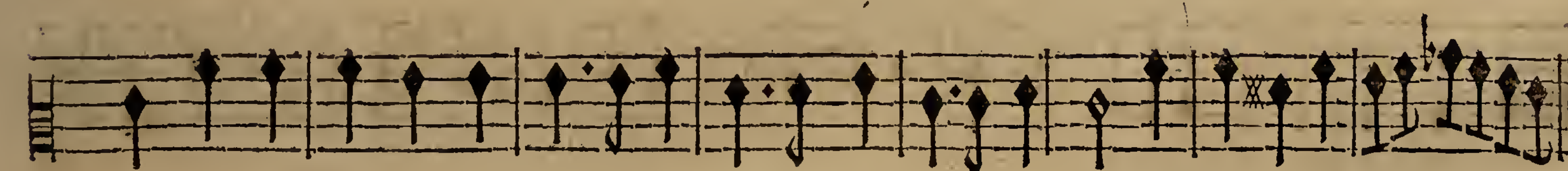




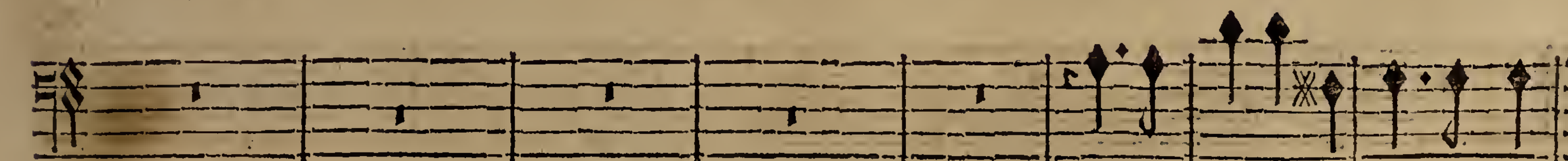
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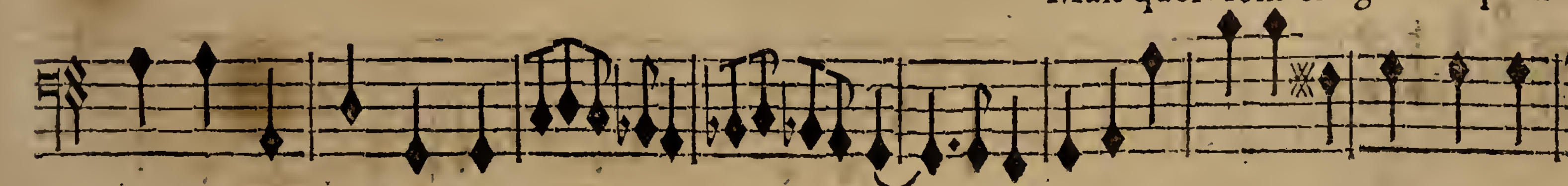




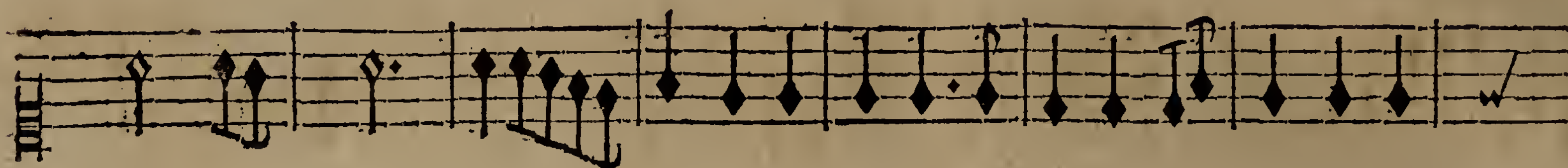


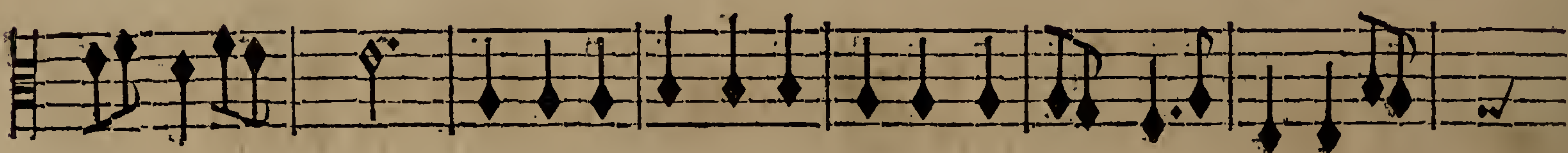






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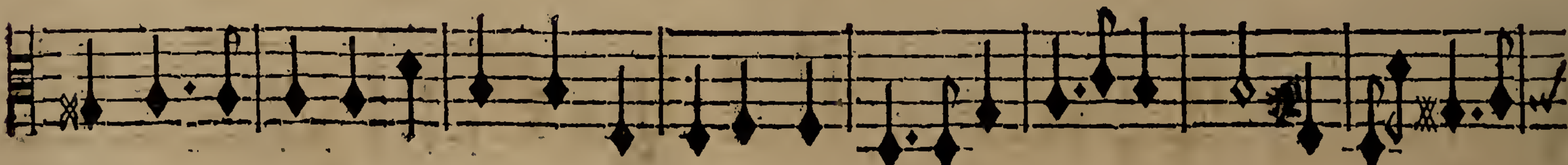


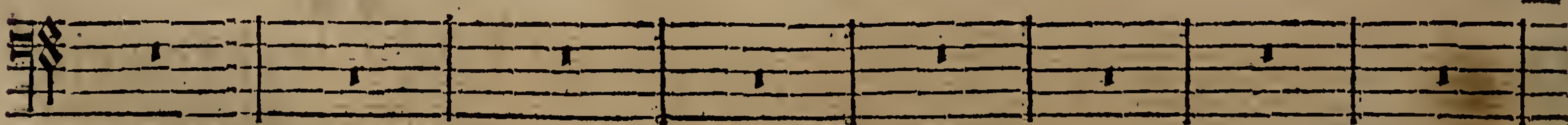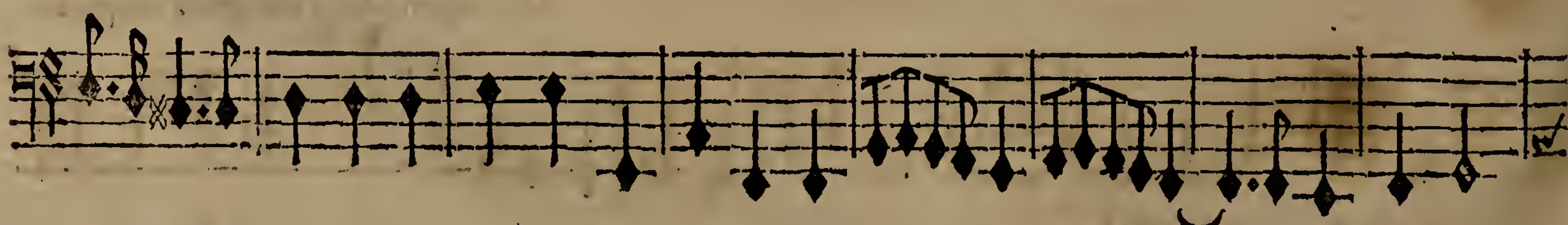

nent mes oreilles?



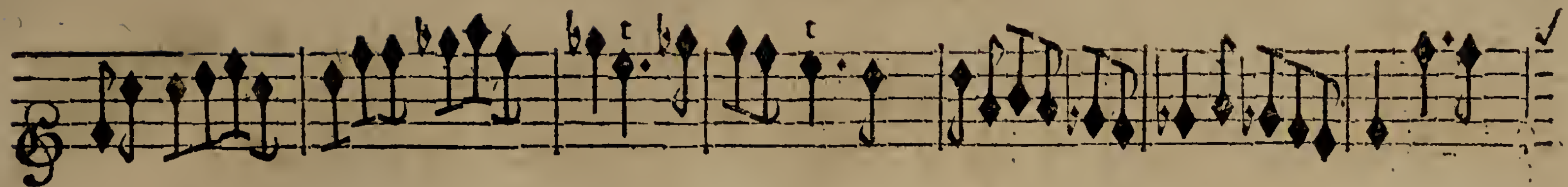
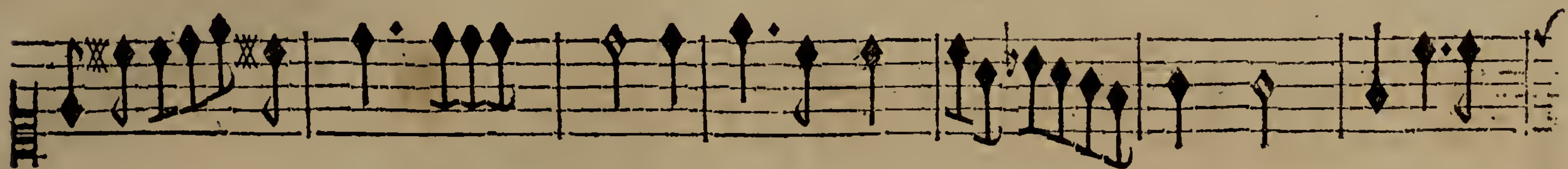
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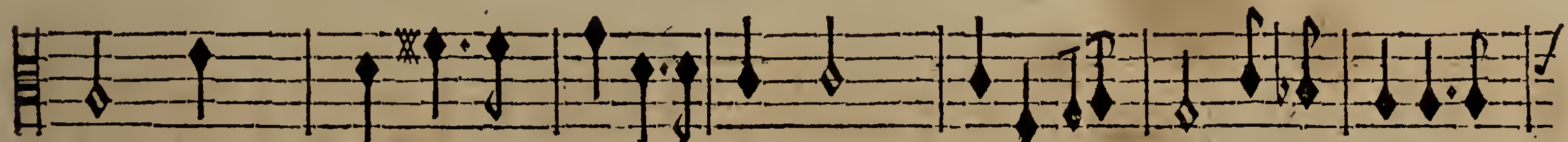




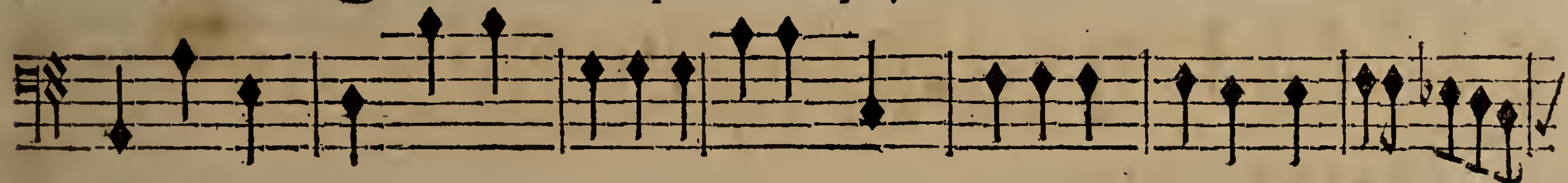



BASSE-CONTINUE.
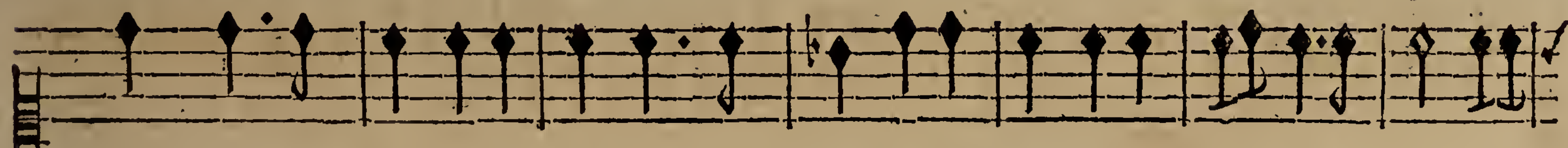



Qu'ils ſont nouveaux! qu'ils ont dequoy toucher!



BASSE-CONTINUE.
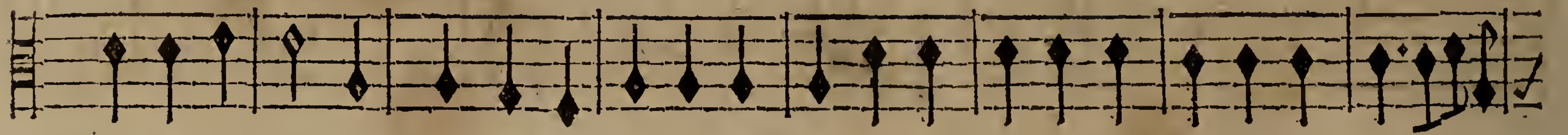






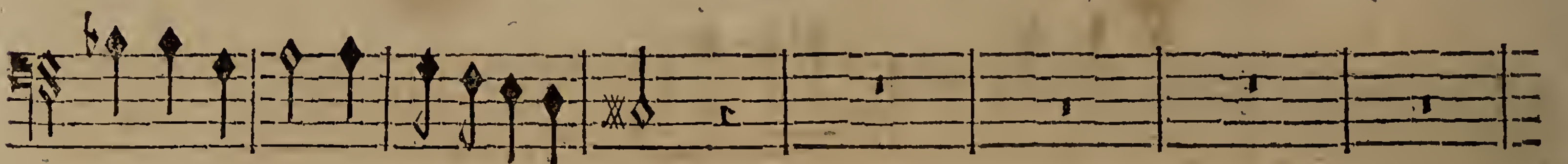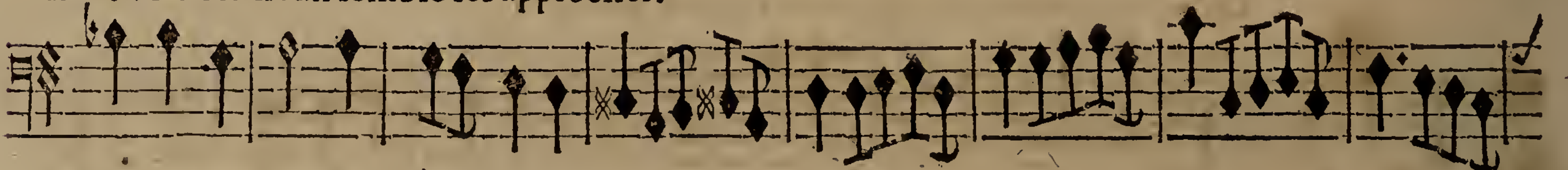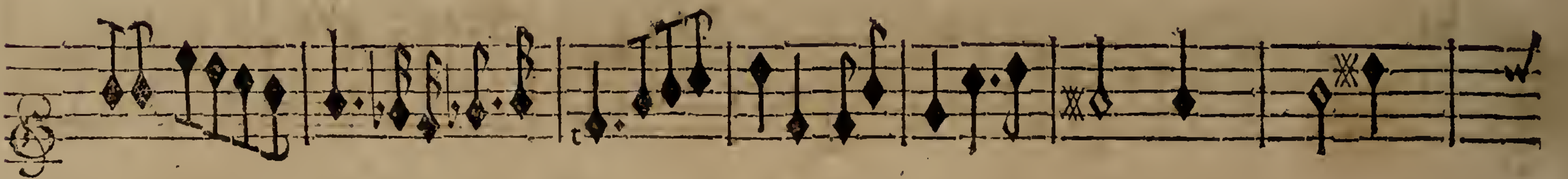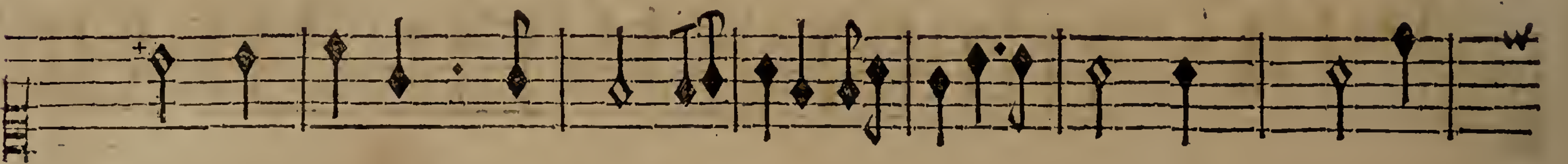
Chaque in-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

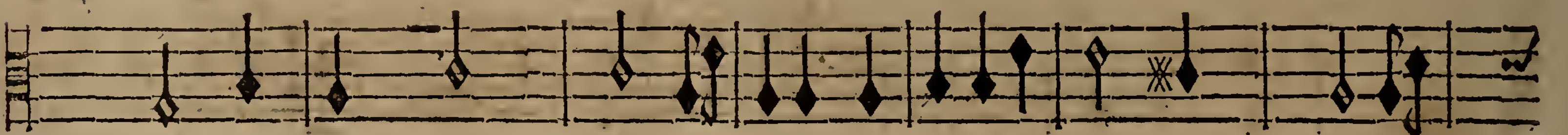





ſtant vers ces lieux ſemble les approcher.

BASSE-CONTINUE.





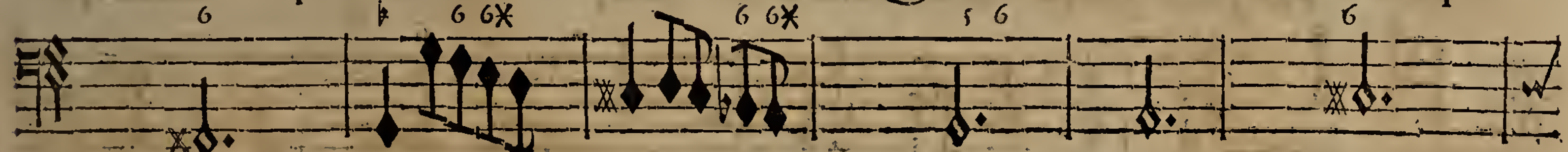
Quels autres chants ont

BASSE-CONTINUE.
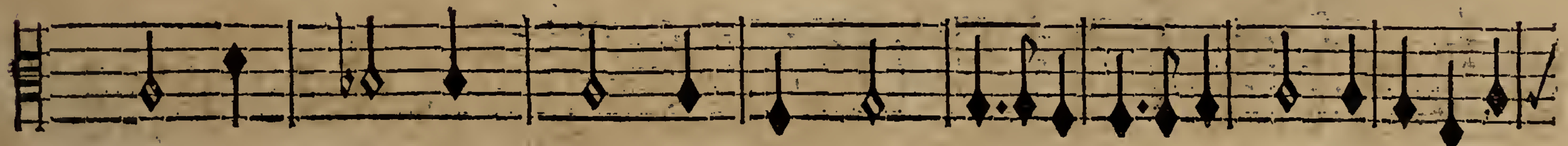




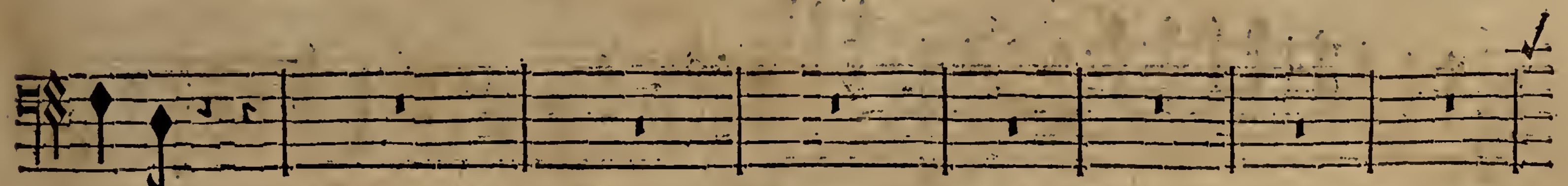




BASSE-CONTINUE.

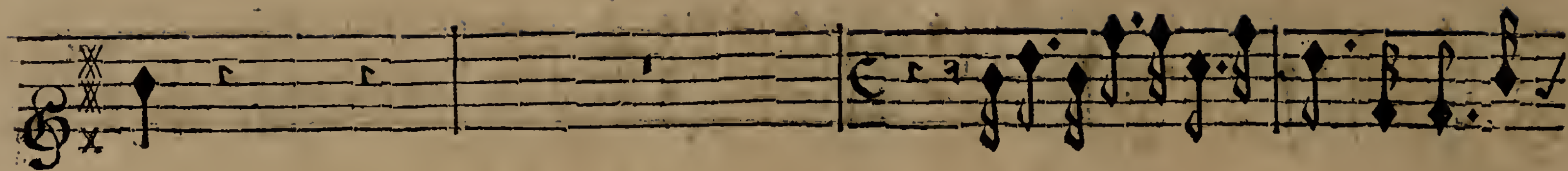








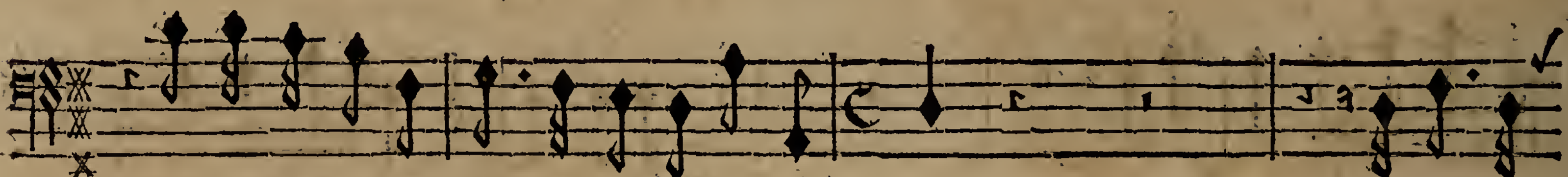
BASSE-CONTINUE.
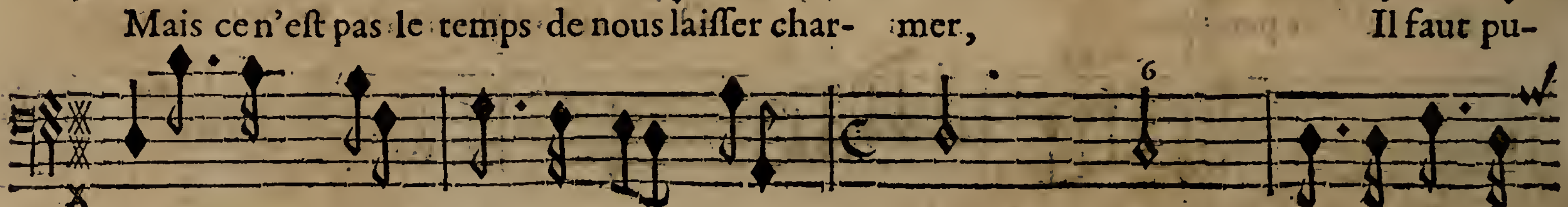










Mais ce n'eſt pas le temps de nous laiſſer char- mer, Il faut pu-

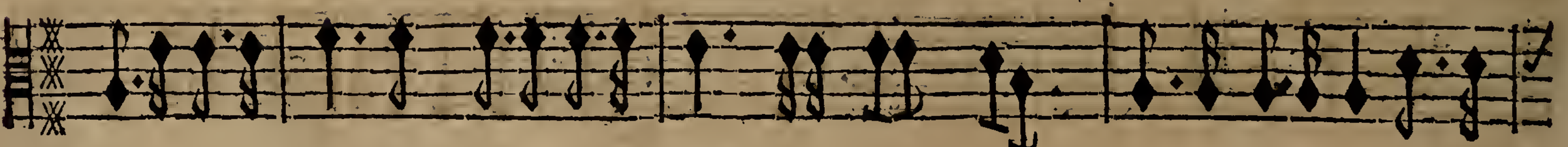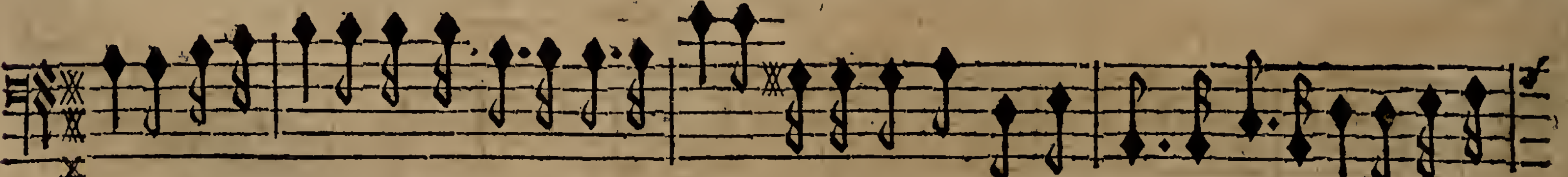


BASSE-CONTINUE.
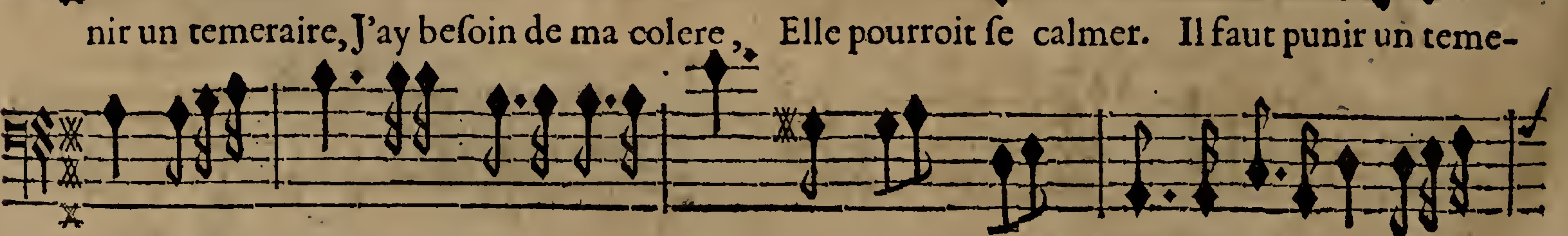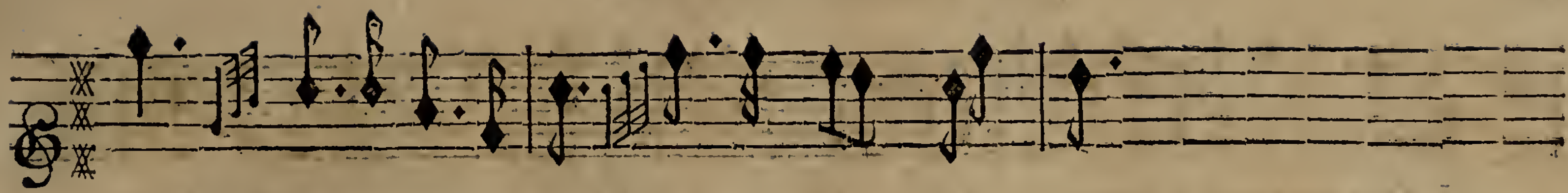










nir un temeraire, J'ay beſoin de ma colere, Elle pourroit ſe calmer. Il faut punir un teme-



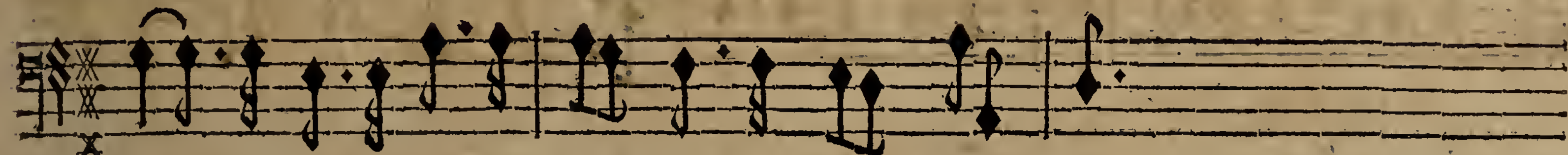
BASSE-CONTINUE.



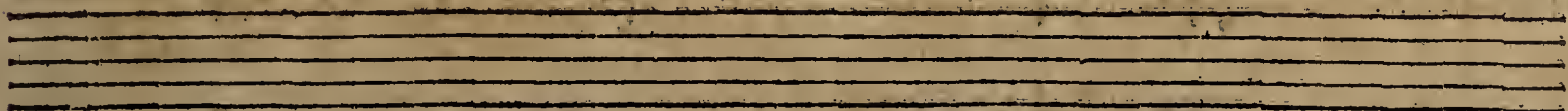


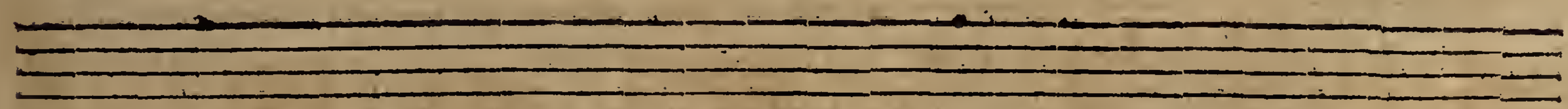


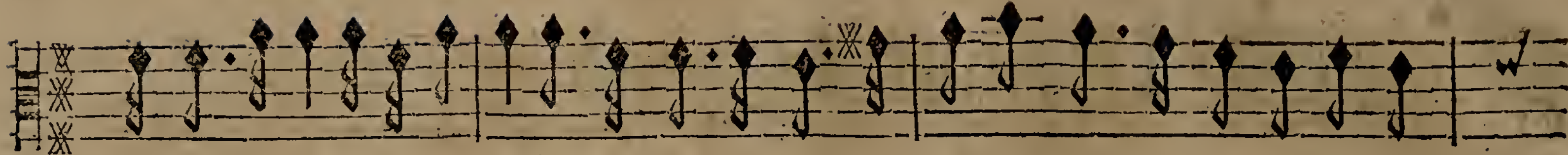
raire, Allons, Allons il n'eſt pas temps de nous laiſſer charmer.

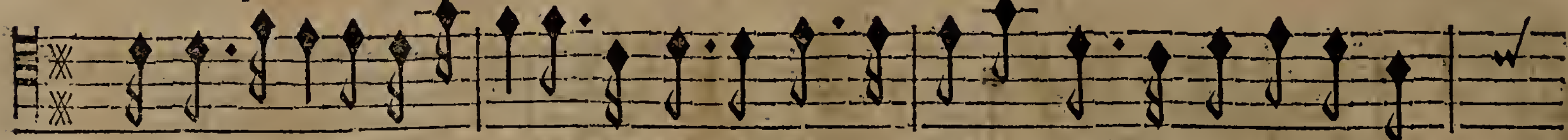


Basse-Continue.
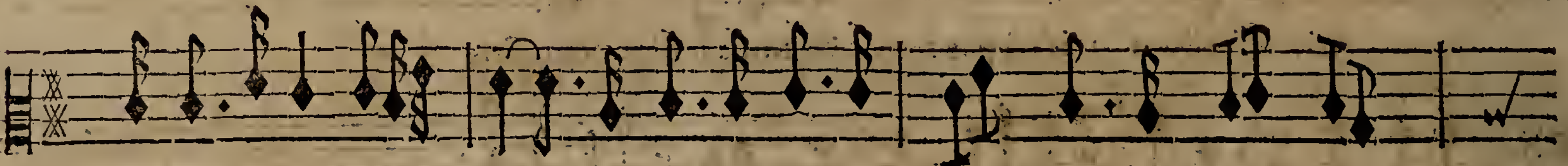


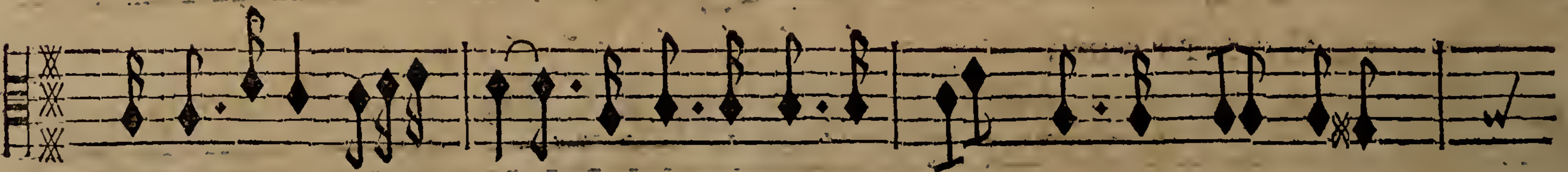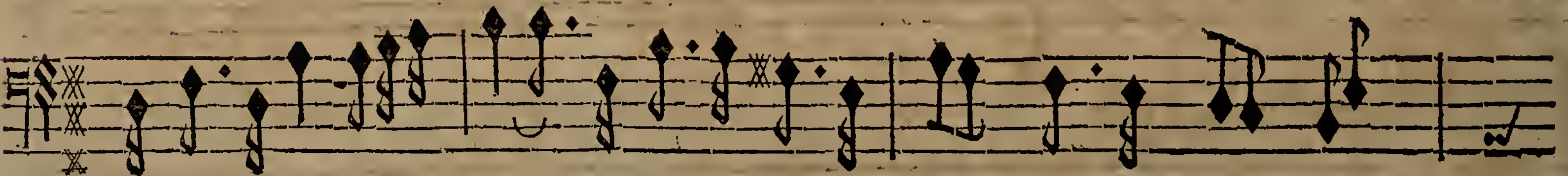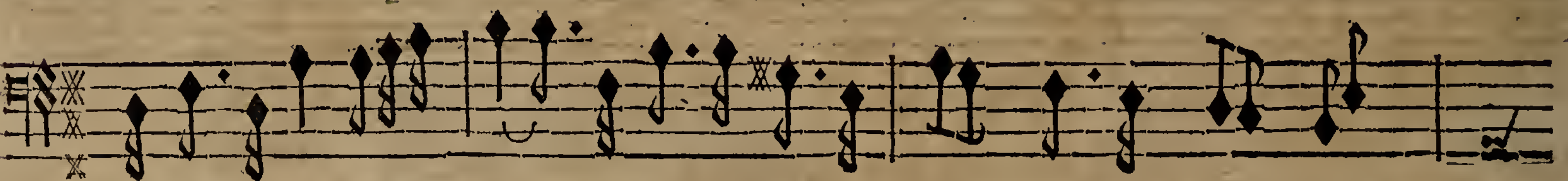








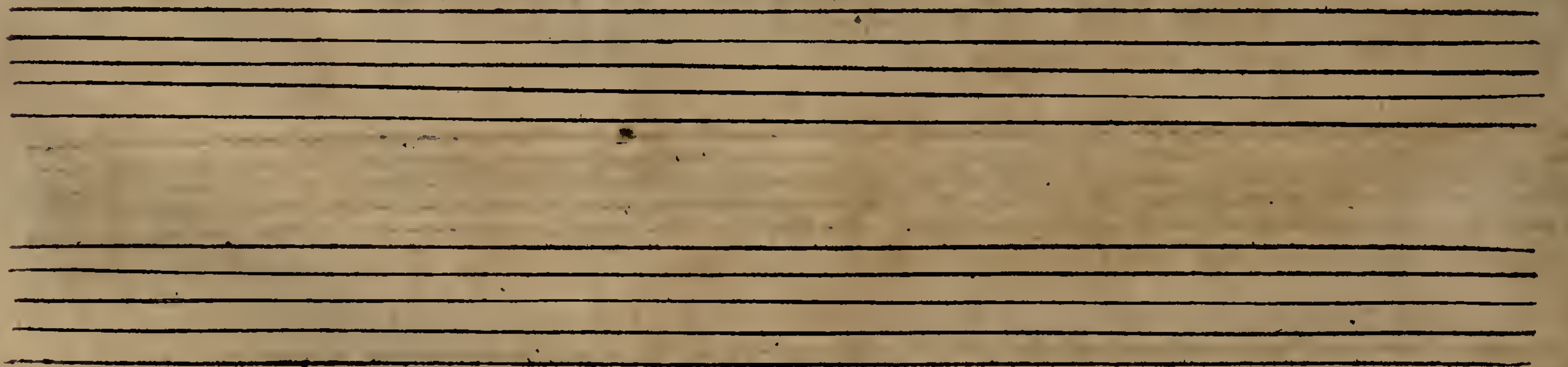


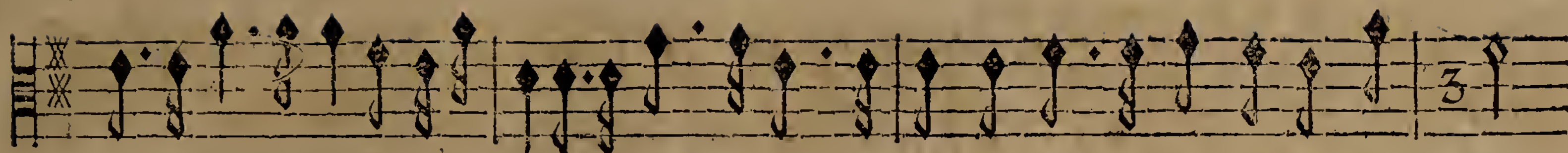


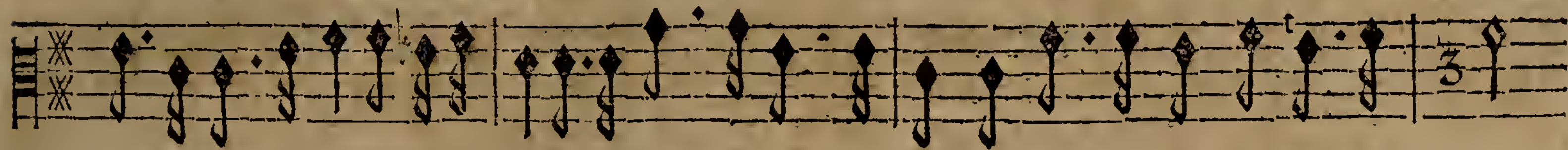




BASSE-CONTINUE.













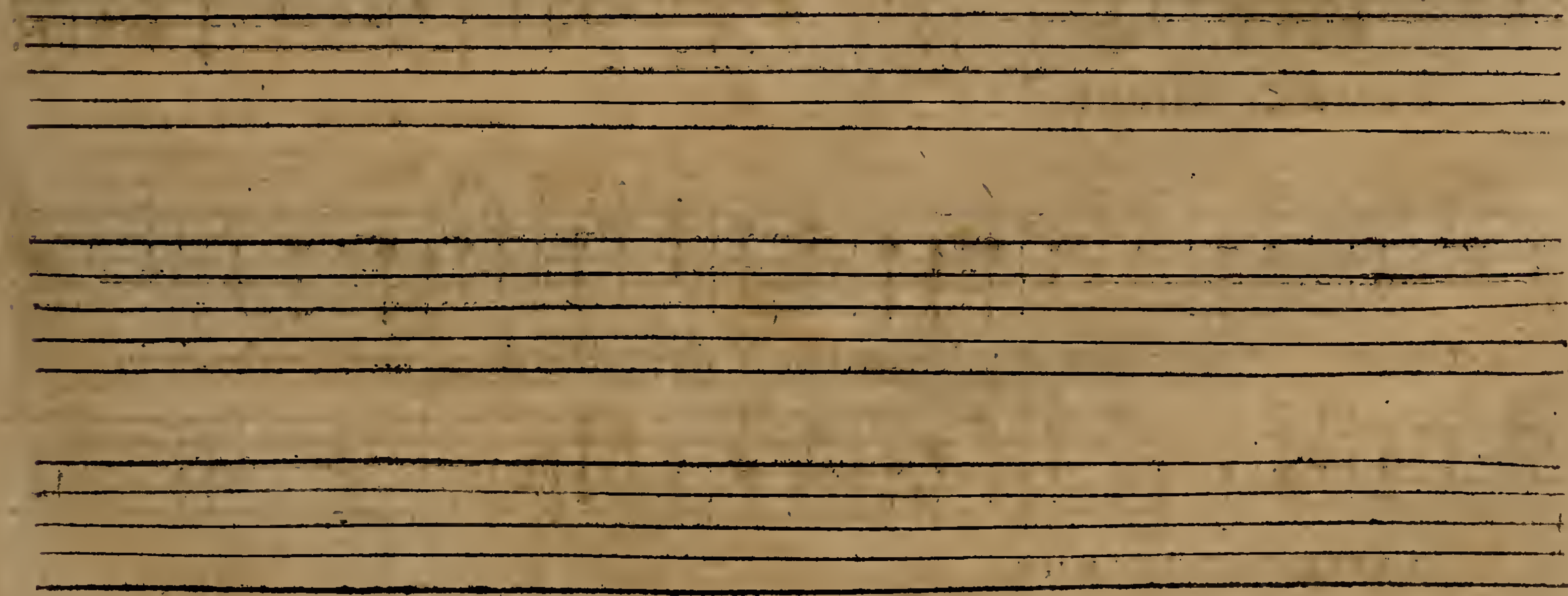








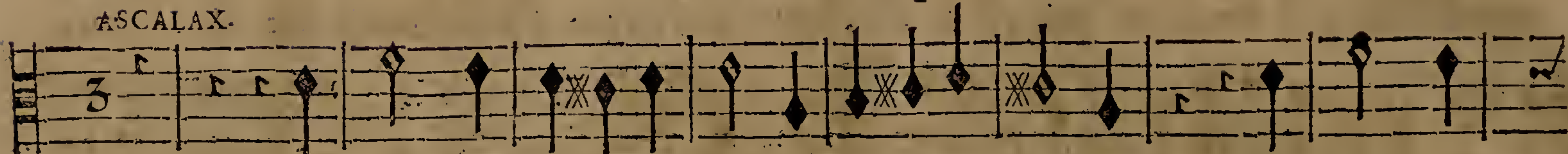
BASSE-CONTINUE.



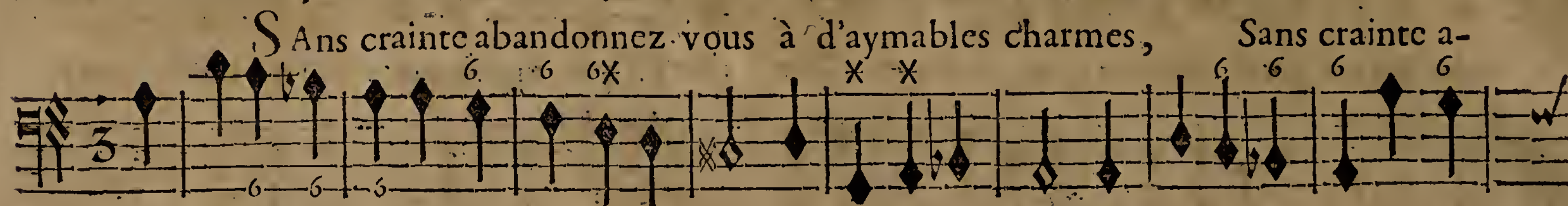
SCENE III.

ASCALAX, & les precedents.

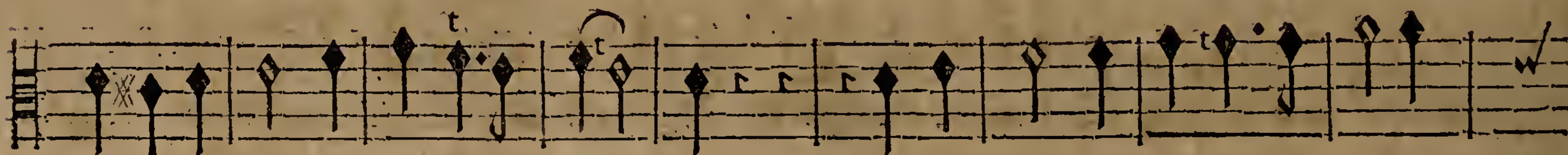
ASCALAX.



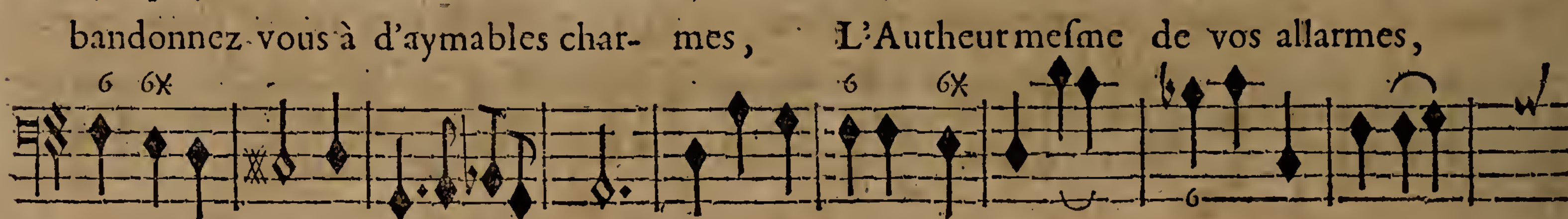
Sans crainte abandonnez-vous à d'aymables charmes, Sans crainte a-



BASSE-CONTINUE.
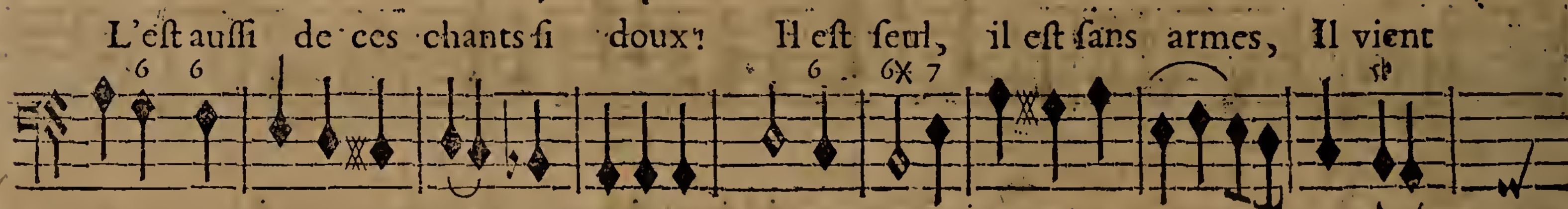


bandonnez-vous à d'aymables char- mes, L'Autheur mesme de vos allarmes,



BASSE-CONTINUE.
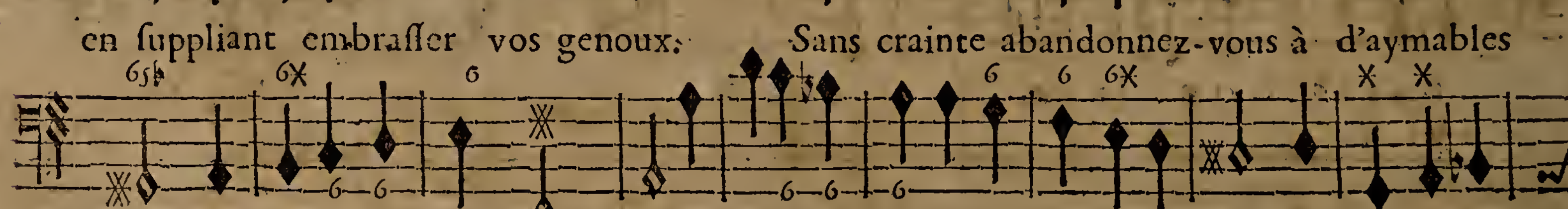


L'est aussi de ces chants si doux! Il est seul, il est sans armes, Il vient



BASSE-CONTINUE.



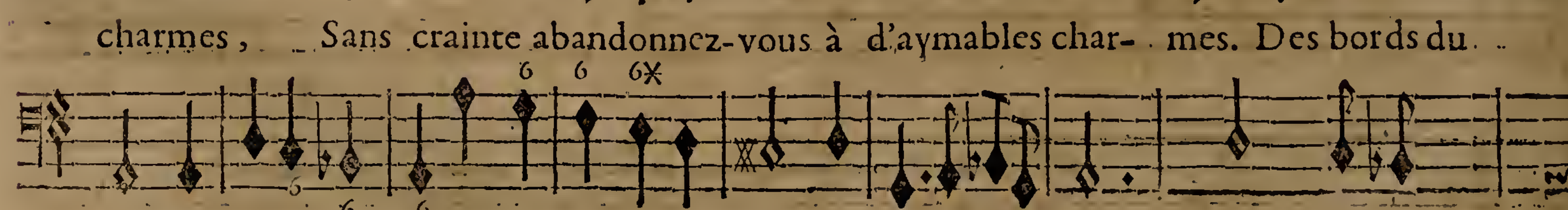
en suppliant embrasser vos genoux. Sans crainte abandonnez-vous à d'aymables



BASSE-CONTINUE.



charmes, Sans crainte abandonnez-vous à d'aymables char- mes. Des bords du



BASSE-CONTINUE.

Styx où je maintiens vos loix, Je croyois du mor- tel voir bien tost le nau-frage; Mais sans effort la

6 76 4 3

BASSE CONTINUE.

Barque a soûtenu son poids, Et du costé de ce ri- vage Cerbere déchaîné pour la premiere

6 6

BASSE CONTINUE.

fois, La carressé sur son passage. Pour obtenir par tout un entier avan-

6 6

BASSE-CONTINUE.

tage, Il chante seu- le- ment & tout cede à sa voix. Il chante seu- le-

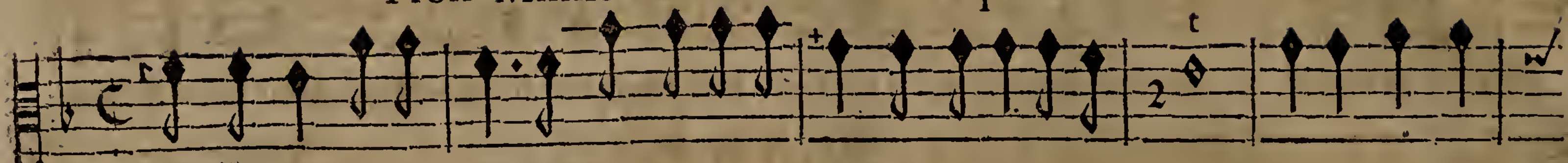
BASSE-CONTINUE.

ment, & tout cede à sa voix.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

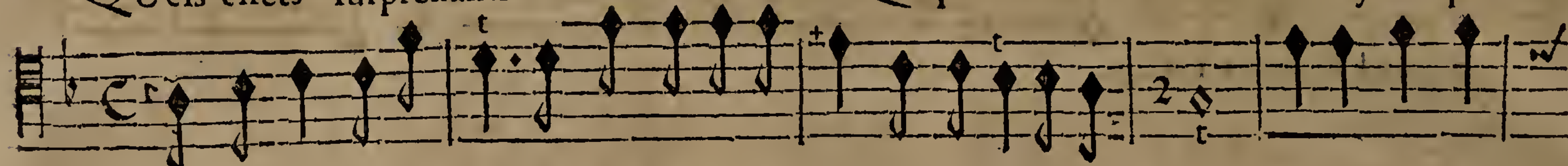
SCENE IV.

Trois Miniſtres de Pluton & les precedens.



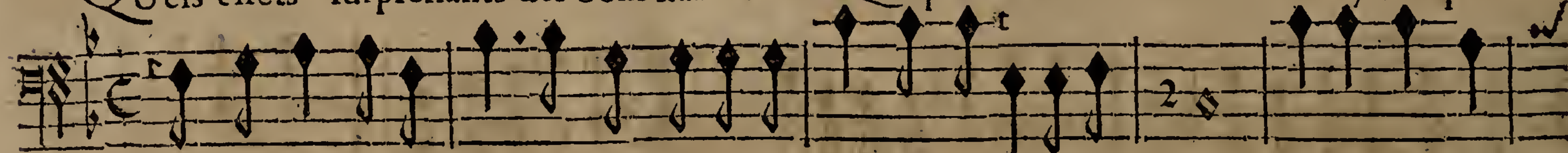
1. Miniſtre.

QUels effets ſurprenants des Sons harmonieux Qui penetrent ces lieux! On n'y voit plus



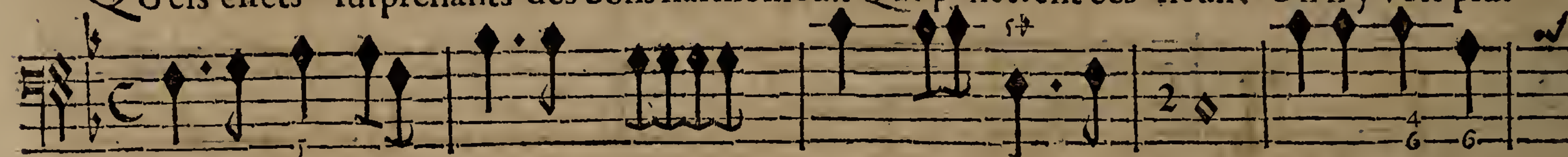
2. Miniſtre.

QUels effets ſurprenants des Sons harmonieux Qui penetrent ces lieux! On n'y voit plus



3. Miniſtre.

QUels effets ſurprenants des Sons harmonieux Qui penetrent ces lieux! On n'y voit plus



BASSE-CONTINUE.



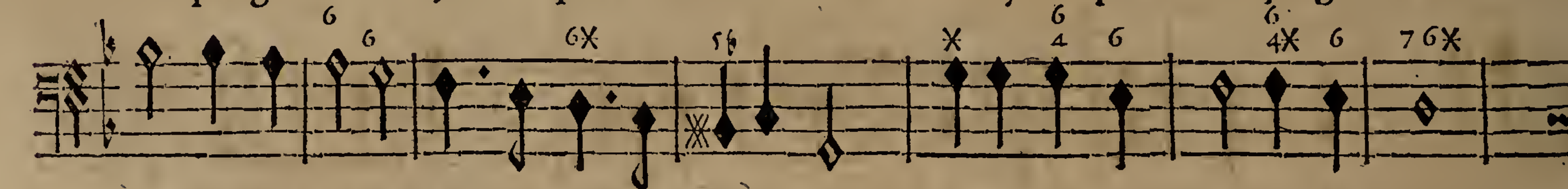
rien qui gemiſ- ſe, Rien qui ne s'attendriſſe. On n'y voit plus rien qui gemiſ-



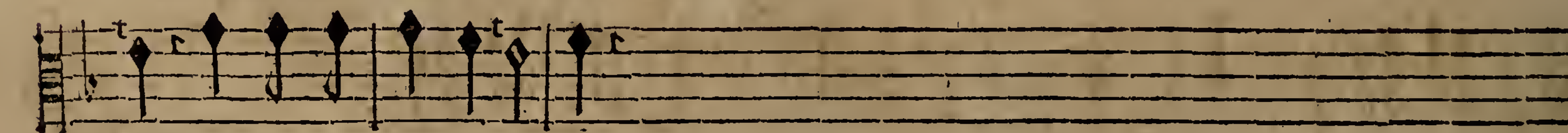
rien qui gemiſ ſe, Rien qui ne s'attendriſſe. On n'y voit plus rien qui gemiſ-



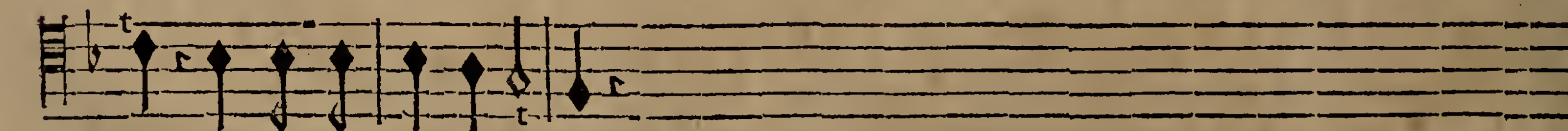
rien qui gemiſ- ſe, Rien qui ne s'attendriſſe. On n'y voit plus rien qui gemiſ-



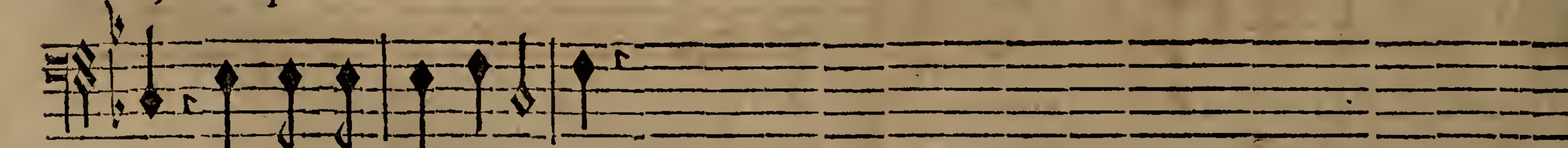
BASSE-CONTINUE.



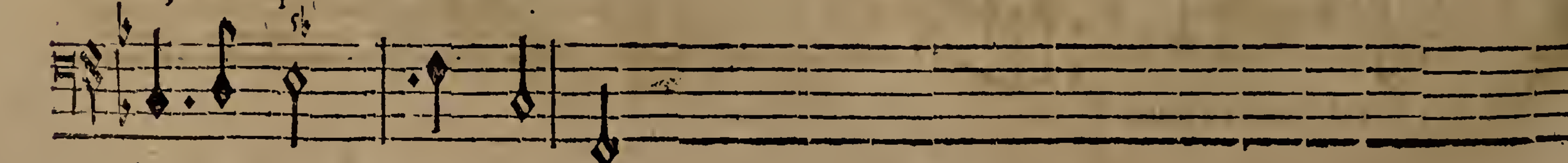
ſe, Rien qui ne s'attendriſſe.



ſe, Rien qui ne s'attendriſſe.



ſe, Rien qui ne s'attendriſſe.

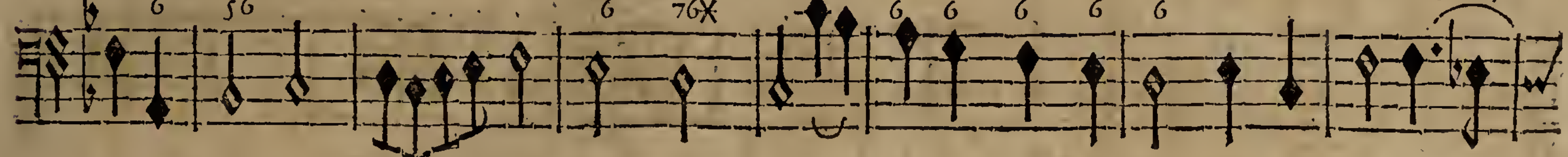


BASSE-CONTINUE.

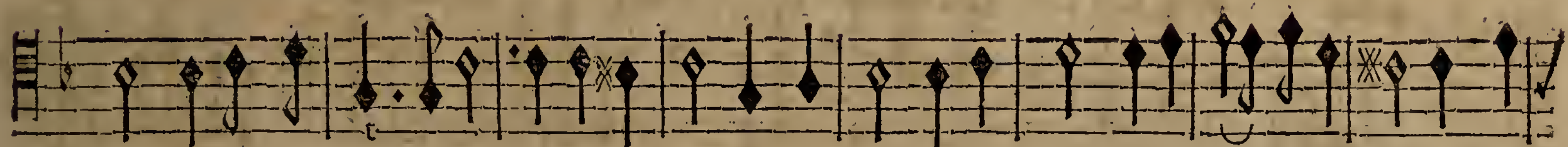


2. Miniſtre.
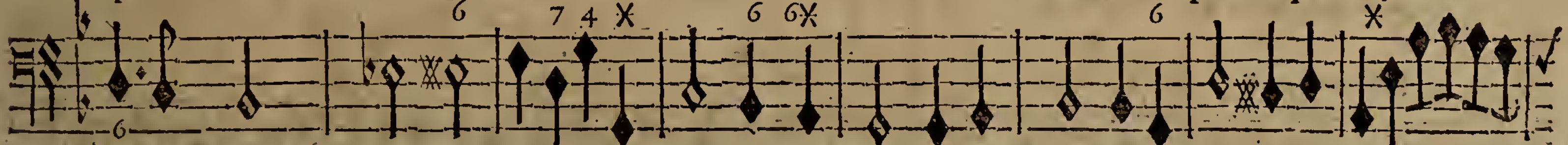
De ces Sons raviſſants tout paroiſt enchanté, Sous leurs doux efforts tout ſuccombe, Sy-
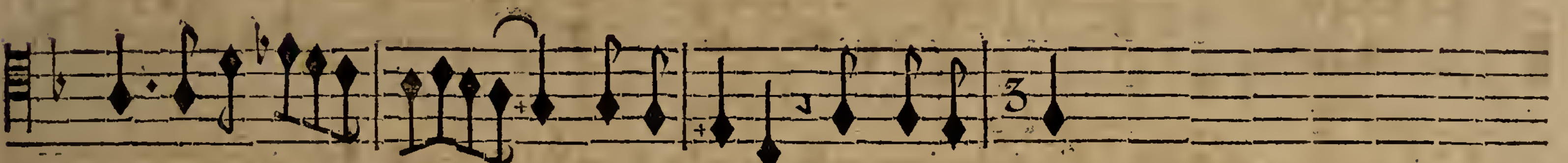


BASSE-CONTINUE.



ſiphe en ce moment repoſe en liberté: Son Rocher ſur les Mont avec pei-ne porté, D'où ſans
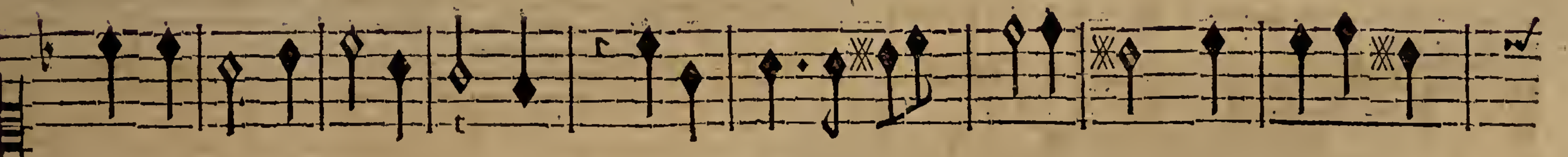


BASSE-CONTINUE.



ceſſe il rou- le & retombe, s'eſt arre- ſté.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



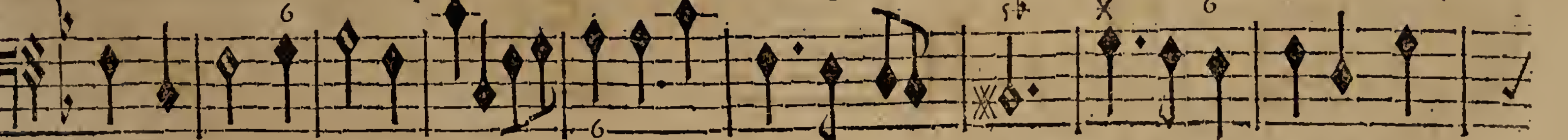
VIOLONS.
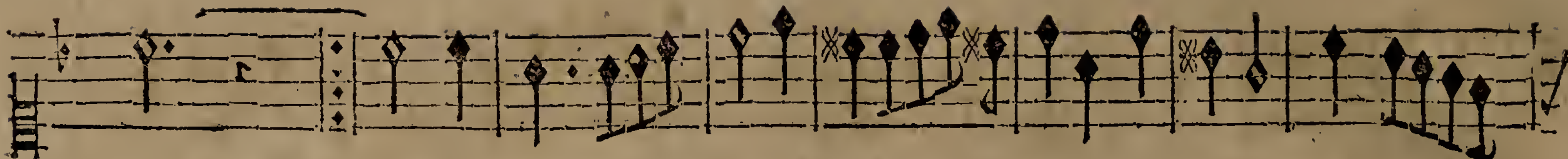


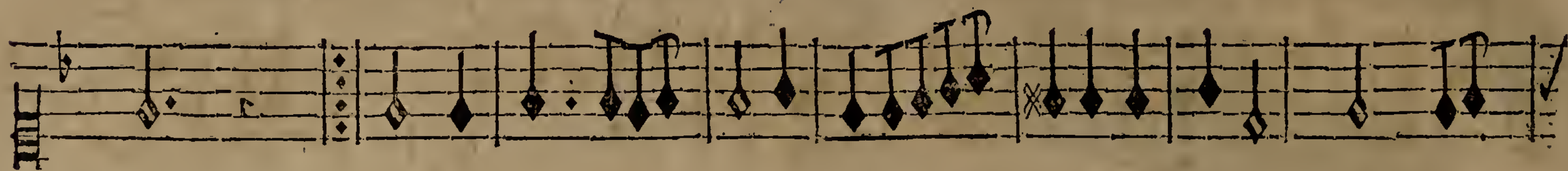


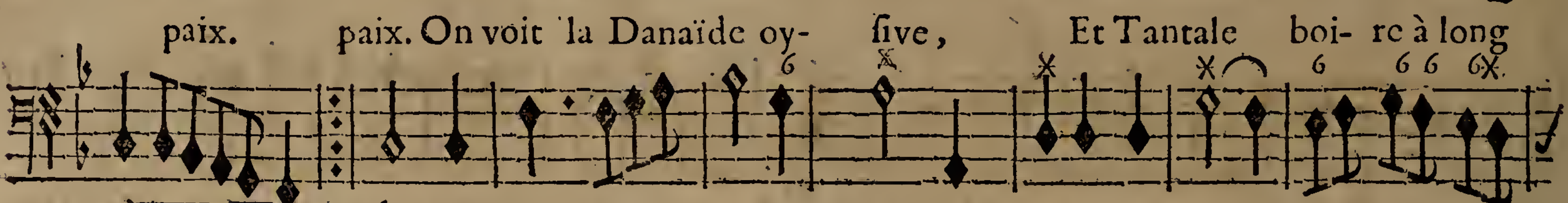
3. Miniſtre.

Promethée enfin reſpire, Le Vautour qui le déchire Vient de le laiſſer en

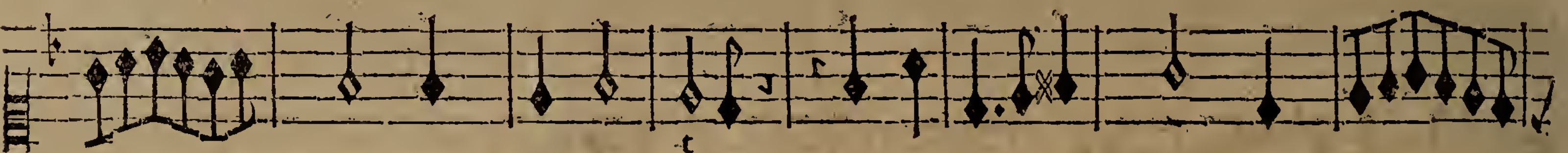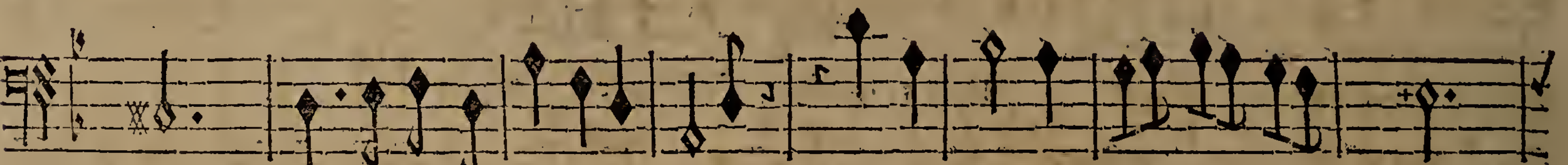


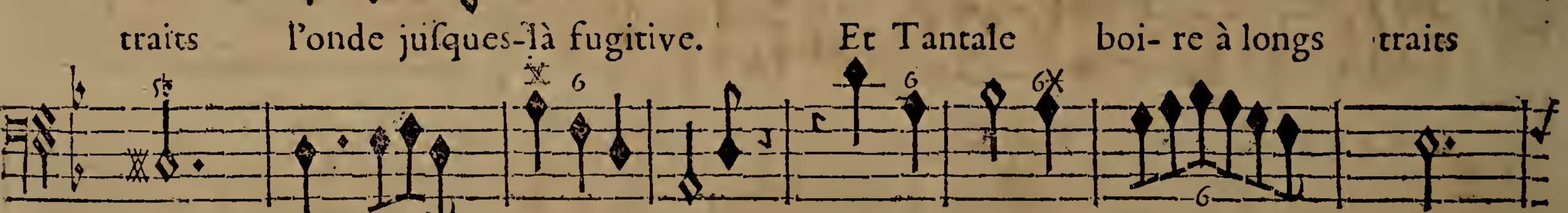
BASSE CONTINUE.

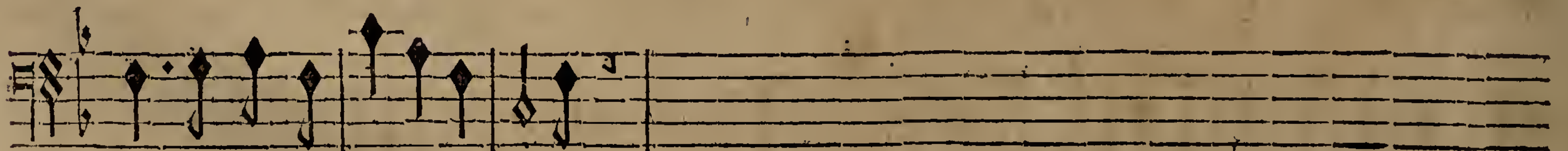
BASSE-CONTINUE.

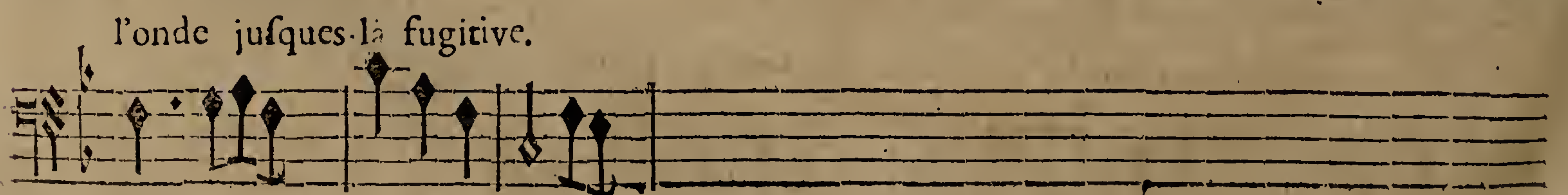



BASSE-CONTINUE.







BASSE-CONTINUE.

VIOLONS,

ASCALAX.

PLUTON.

Le mortel luy-mesme arrive, Il vient icy se presenter. Silence, je veux l'écou-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ter.

BASSE CONTINUE.

SCENE V.
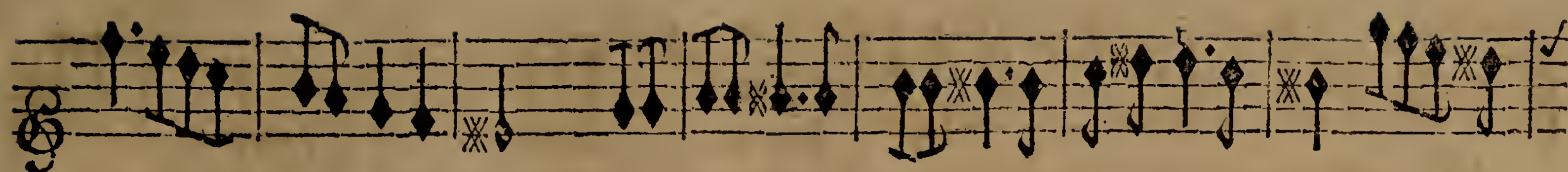
ORPHE'E, & les precedents.
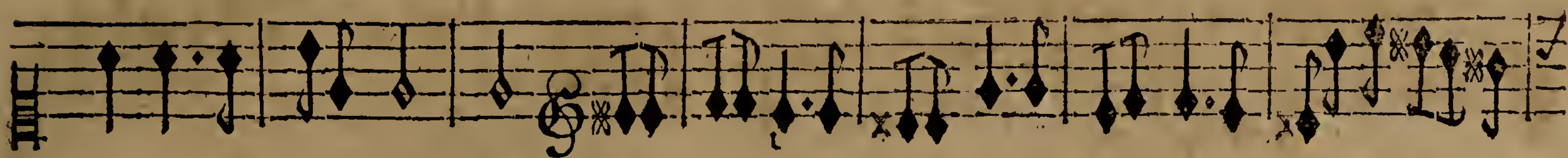
6 ✕ 6 76 ✕ ✕ 56 6

BASSE-CONTINUE.

6 6
7 4✕ 6✕ 6 4✕7 ✕
6

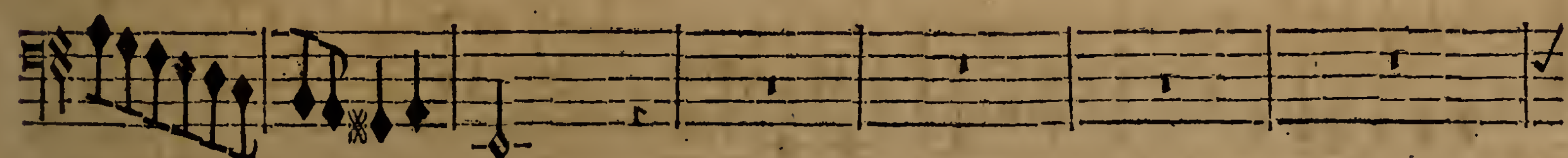
BASSE-CONTINUE.
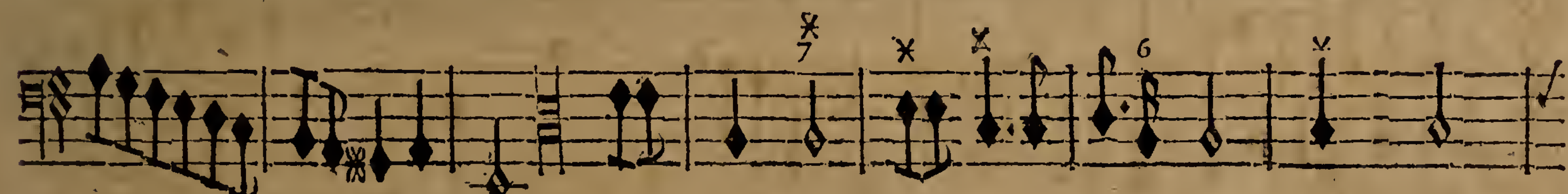












BASSE-CONTINUE.







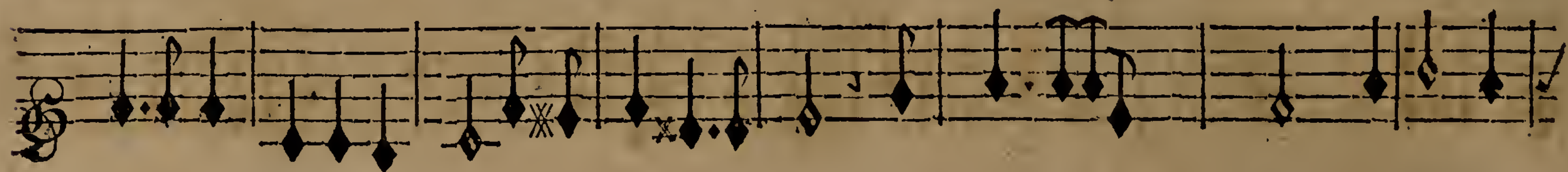


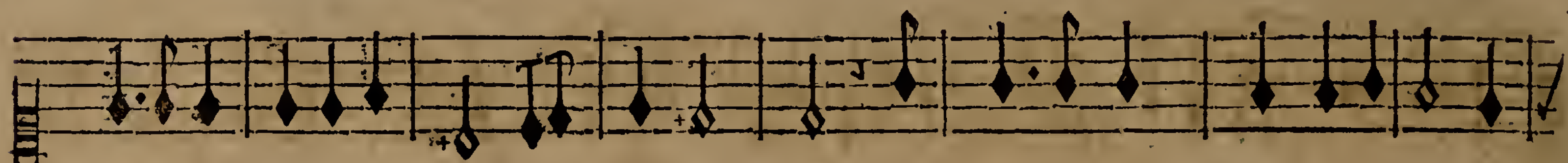




BASSE-CONTINUE.
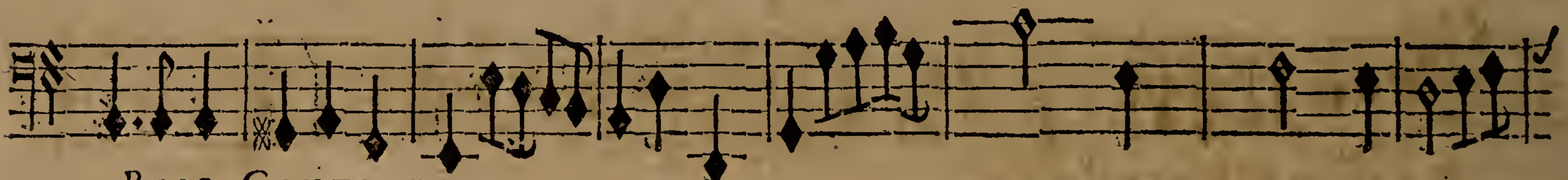

MOnarque des Enfers, que la Terre revere, A qui nous devons tous un tribut neces-







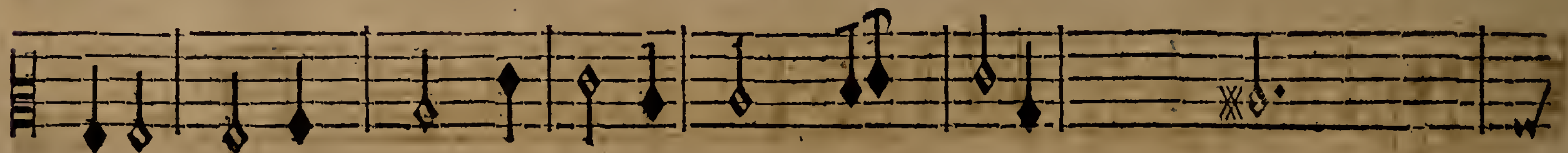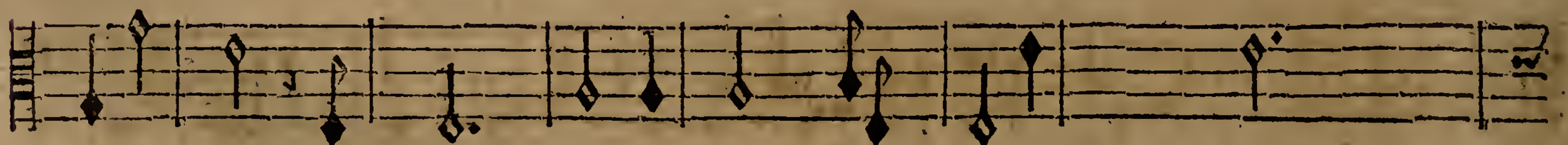



Bsse-Continue.


sai- re, Vous voyez devant vous le Fils du Dieu du jour, Il n'y vient point pous-

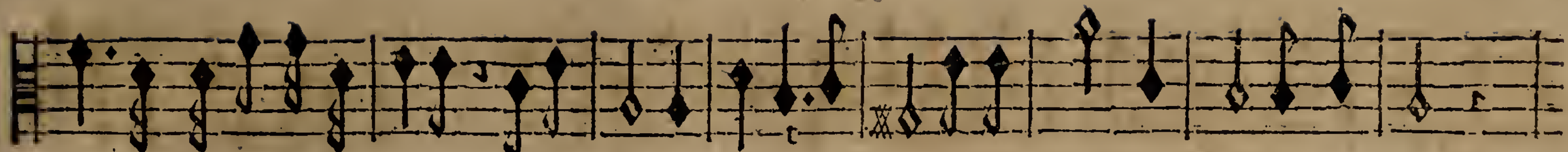









Basse-Continue.
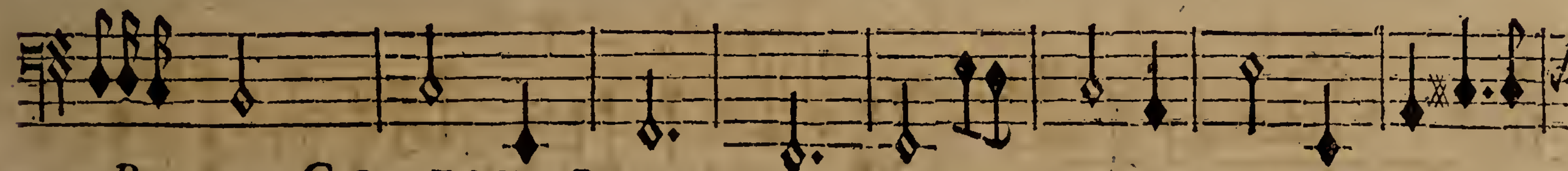

ſé d'un deſſein temeraire, Il y vient forcé par l'amour. Il y vient forcé par l'amour.










BASSE-CONTINUE.


S'il vous ſouvient de vos allarmes.









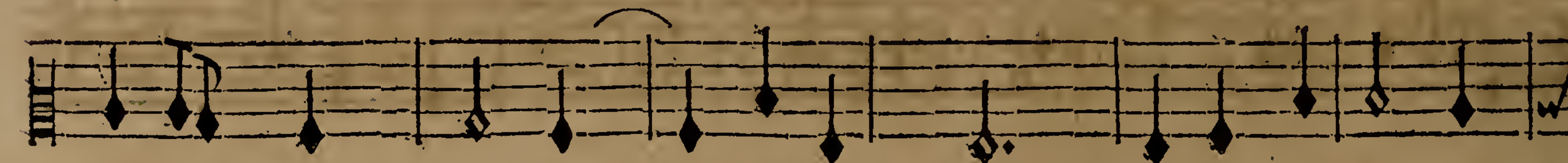

BASSE-CONTINUE.



'Quand dans les premiers feux d'un Hymen plein de charmes, De vostre Proserpine on vou-
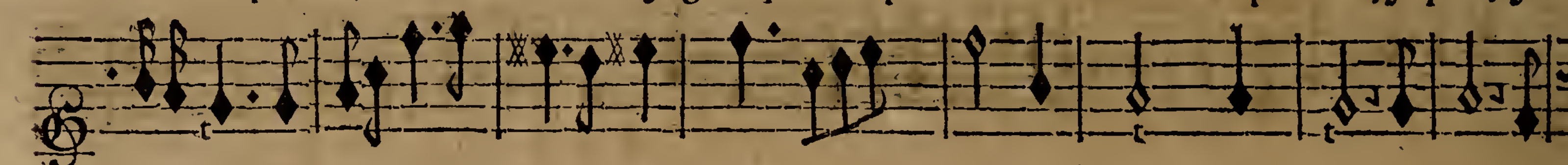










BASSE-CONTINUE.



lut vous priver, Jugez quels déplaisirs mon cœur doit éprouver, Je pers, Je



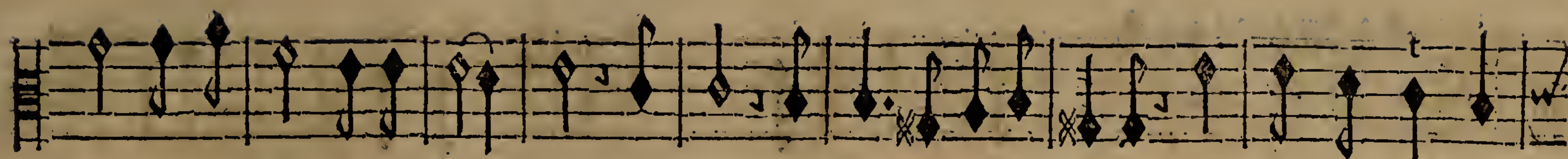




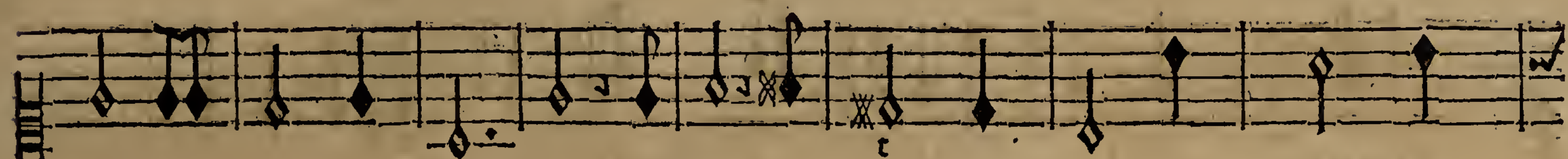


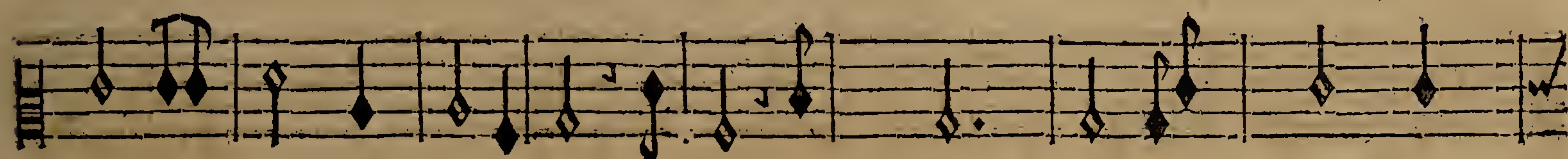


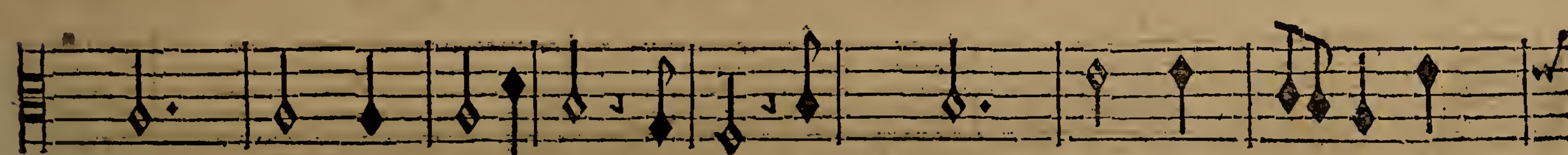
BASSE-CONTINUE.

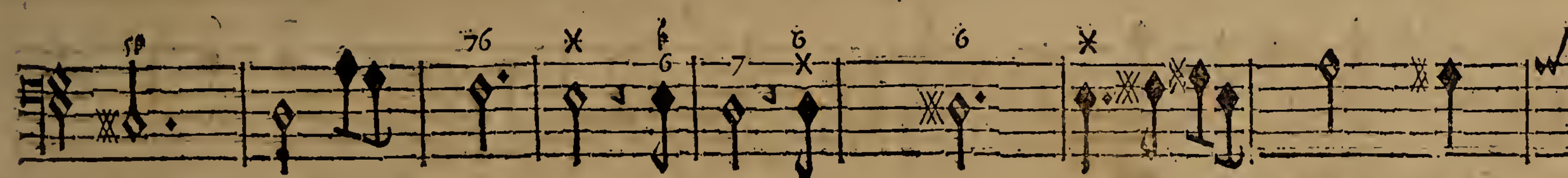

pers une Espouse adora- ble, La Mort, la Mort impitoyable Dans son plus beau Prin-

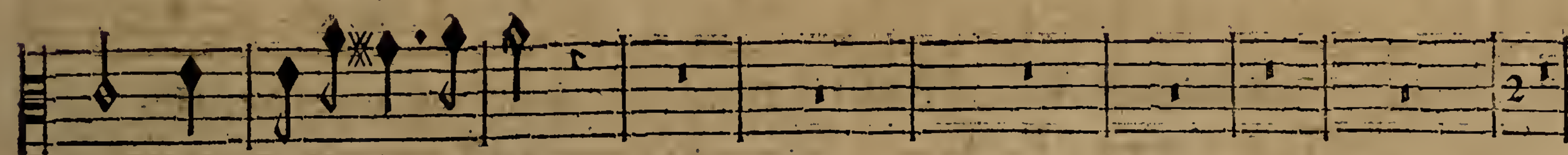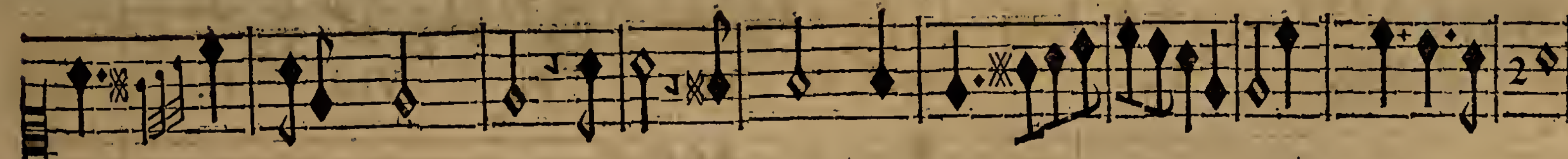









Basse-Continue.
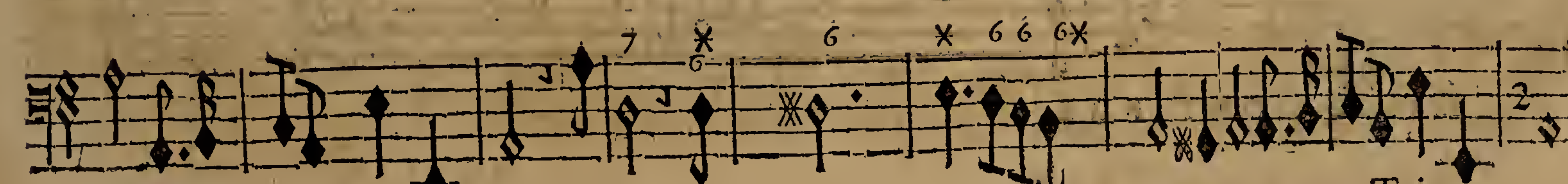

temps vient de me l'enlever.







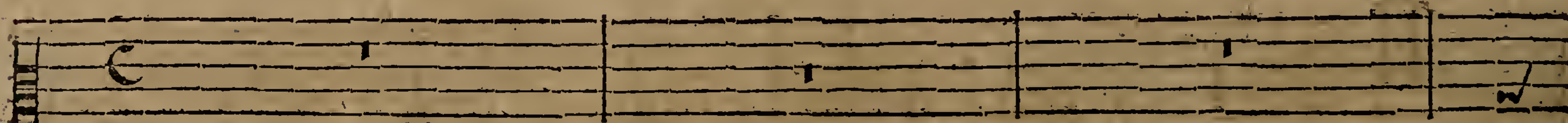



Basse-Continue.
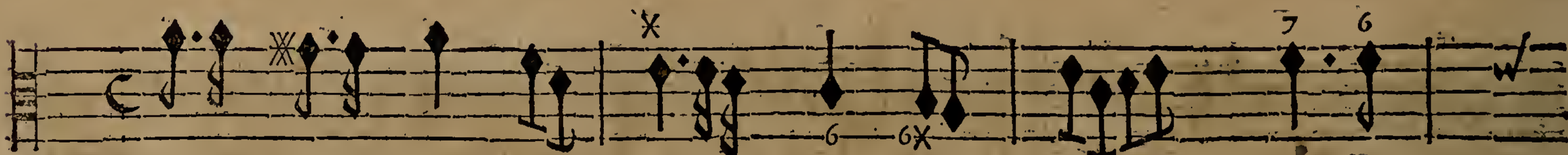

Qu'une vie heureuse & nouvelle La redonne en ce jour à-mon amour fi-


FLUTES.
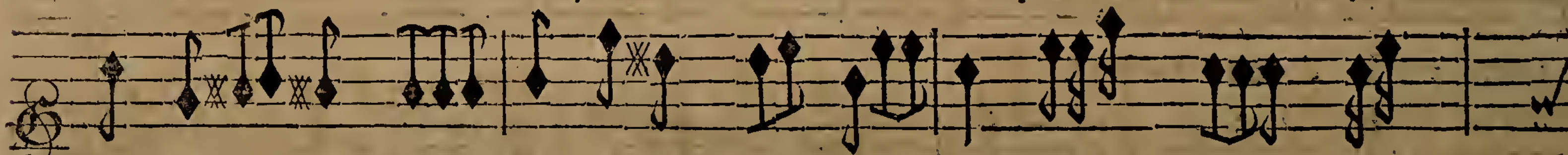

FLUTES.
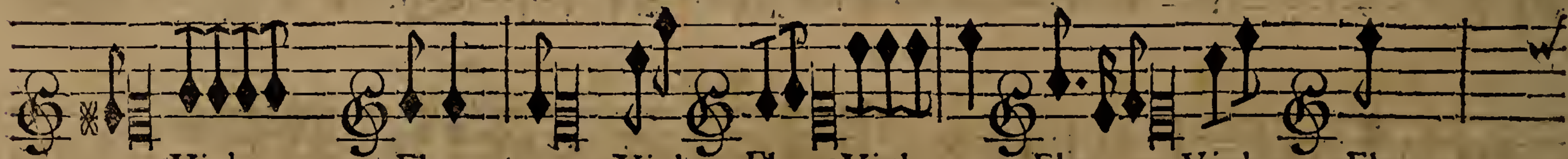


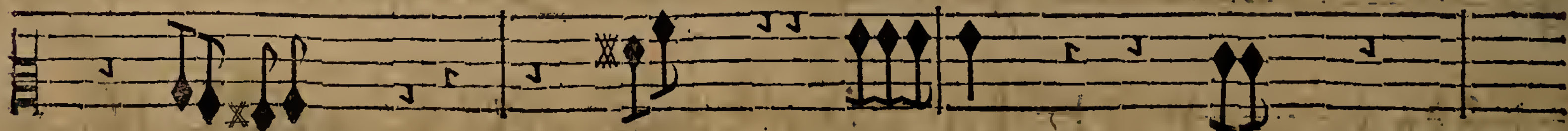


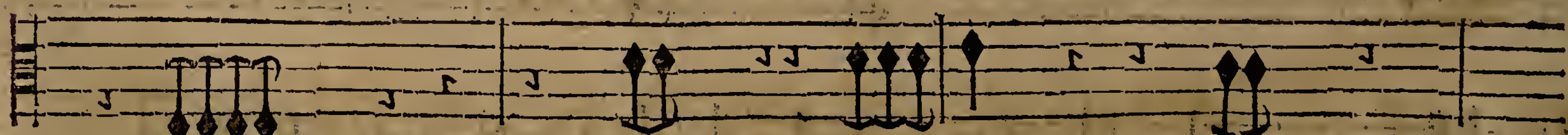

BASSE-CONTINUE.

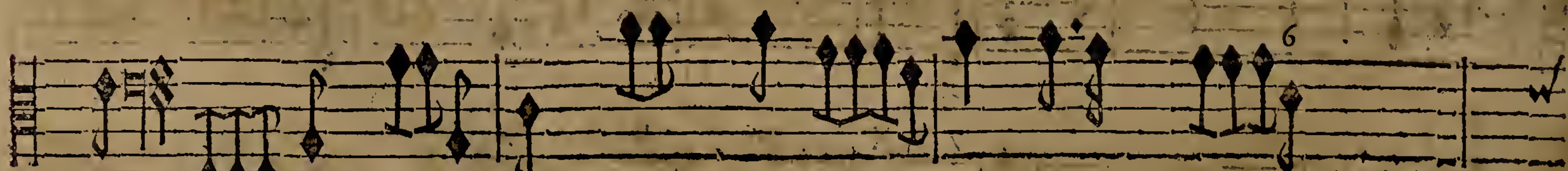

delle, Rendez-la moy, Grand Dieu! pour me le rendre, He-


Viol. Fl. Viol. Fl. Viol. Fl. Viol. Fl.
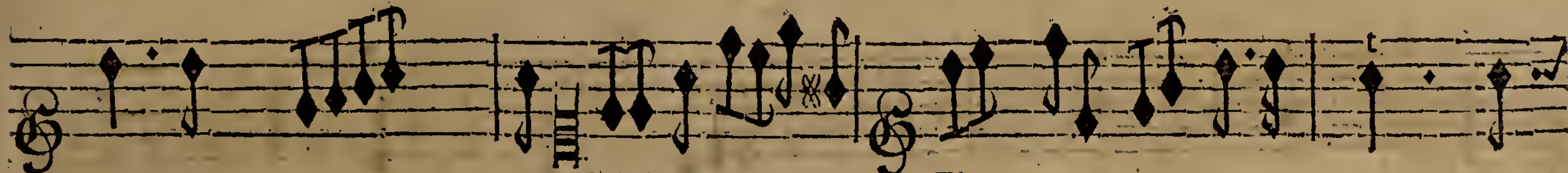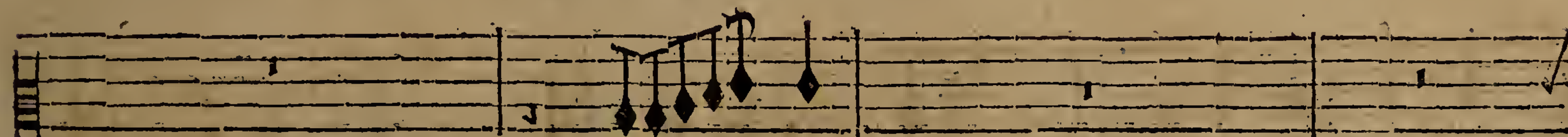

Viol. Fl. Viol. Fl. Viol. Fl. Viol. Fl.





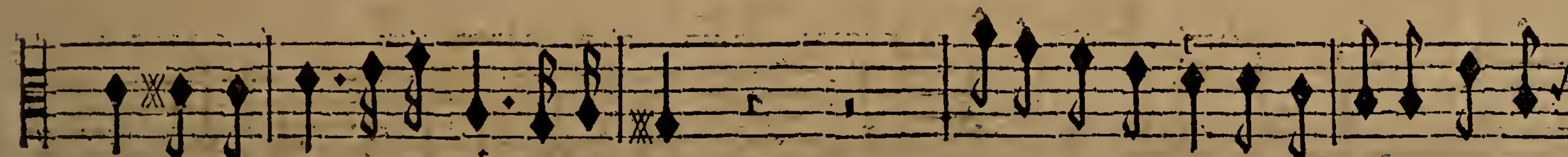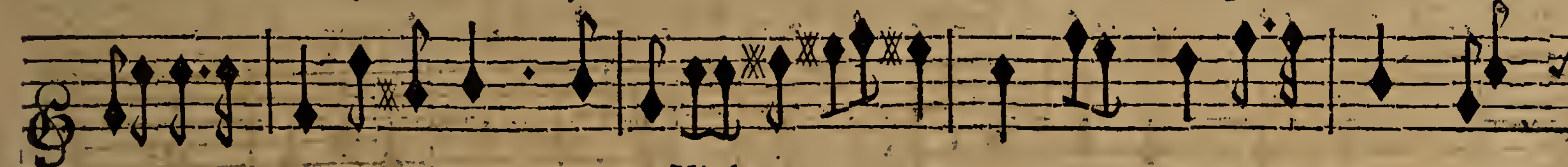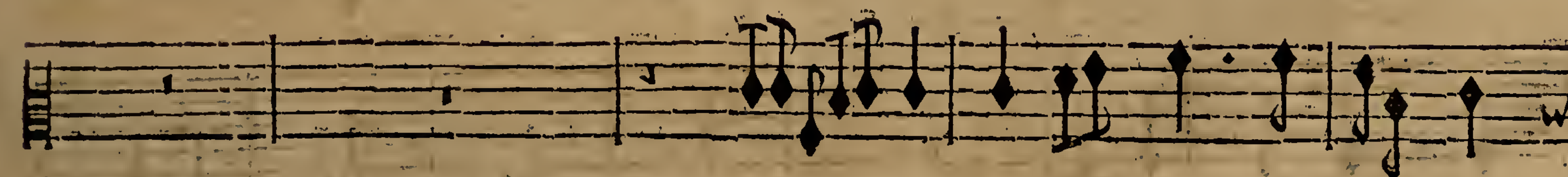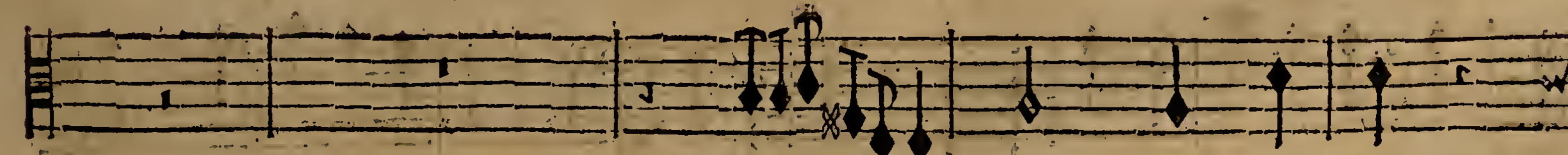

BASSE-CONTINUE.


las! en sera-t'elle moins mortelle ? Et ne faut-il pas qu'avec elle Tost ou

Viol.
Fl.

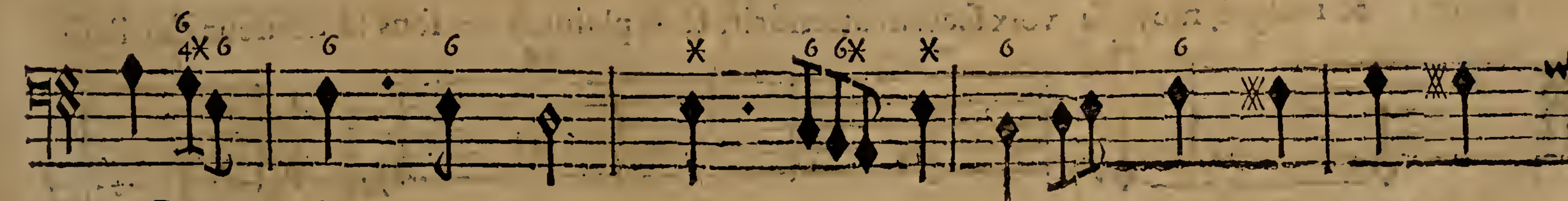
Viol.
Fl.

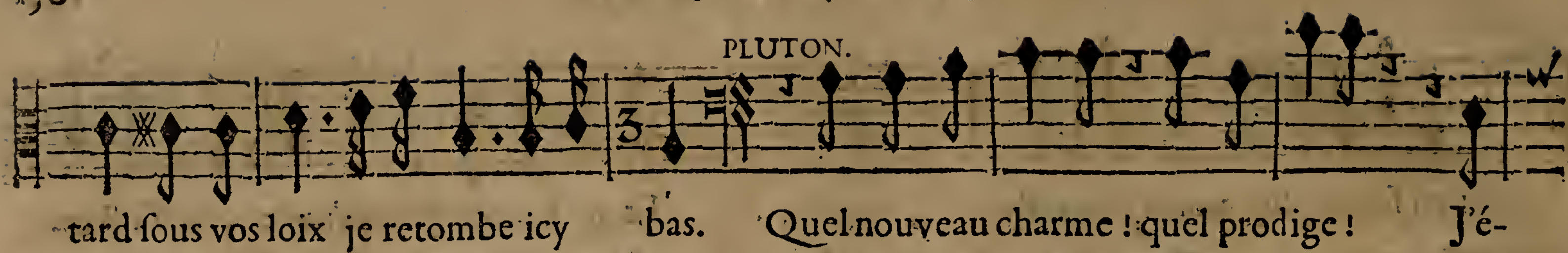


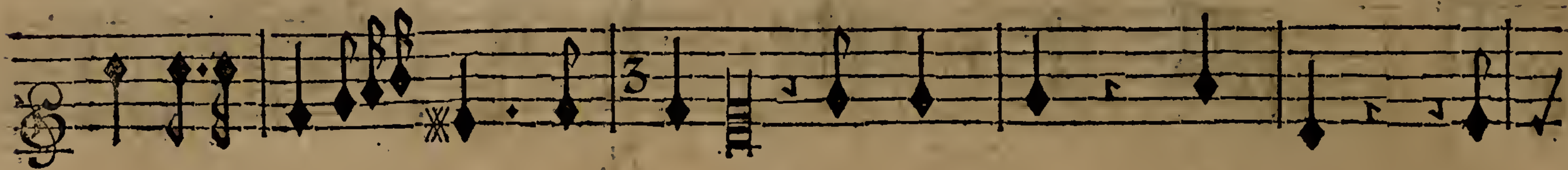
Basse-Continue.

tard sous vos loix je retombe icy bas. Et ne faut-il pas qu'avec elle Tost ou

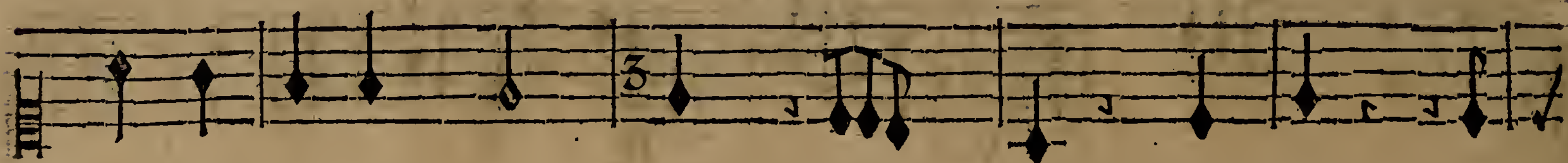
Viol.

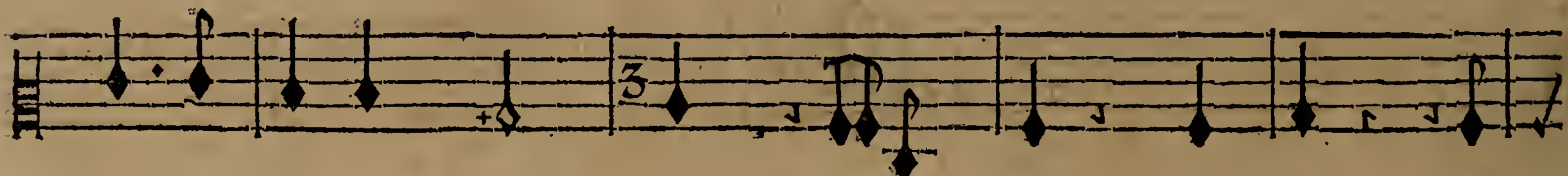



Basse-Continue.
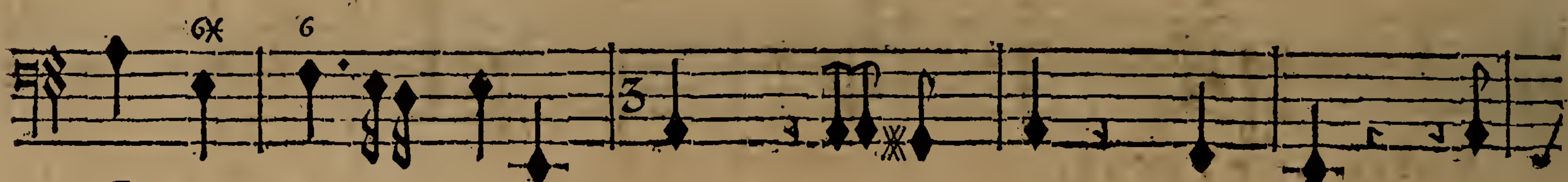

PLUTON.
tard sous vos loix je retombe icy bas. Quel nouveau charme ! quel prodige ! J'é-










BASSE-CONTINUE.

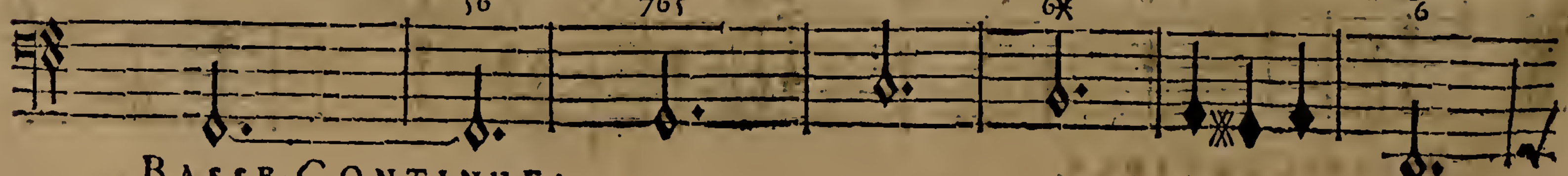




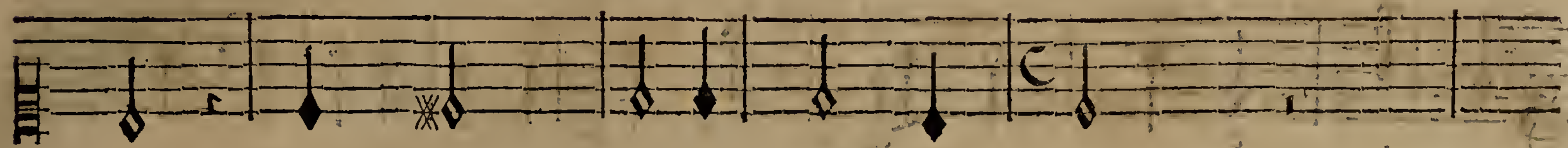


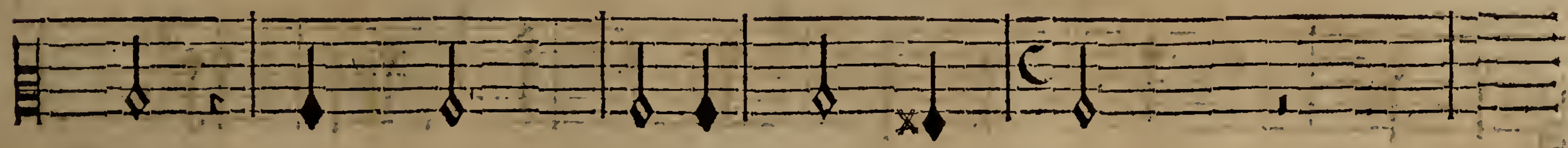


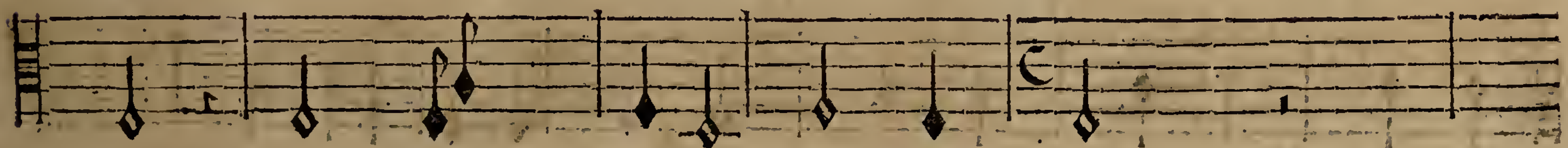

coute, & malgré moy sa voix sçait m'attendrir, Il se plaint,& je sens la douleur qui l'af-


BASSE-CONTINUE.





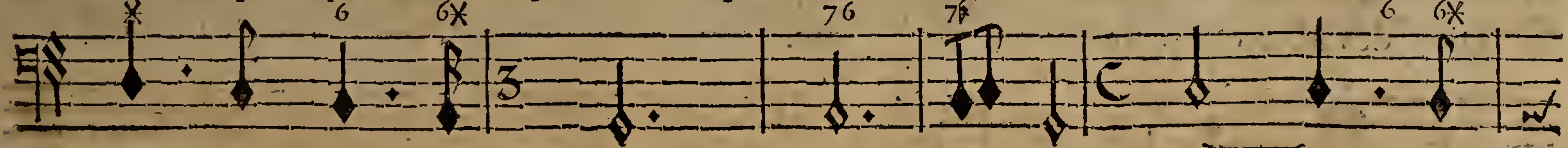




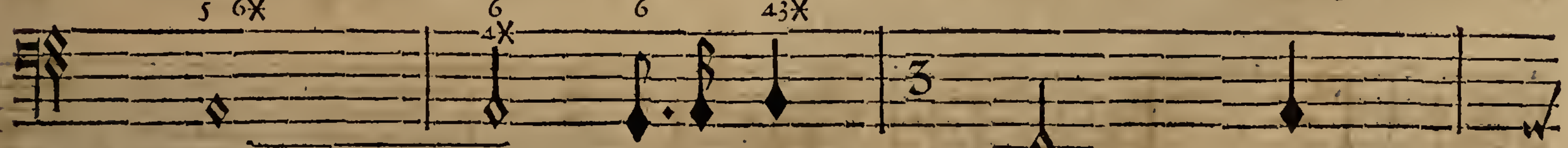

flige, Meſme contre mes droits je veux le ſe- cou- rir. Va, trop heureux mor-


BASSE-CONTINUE.


tel, je prens part à ta peine, Ma pitié ne ſera pas vai- ne, Depuis que ton é-


BASSE-CONTINUE.

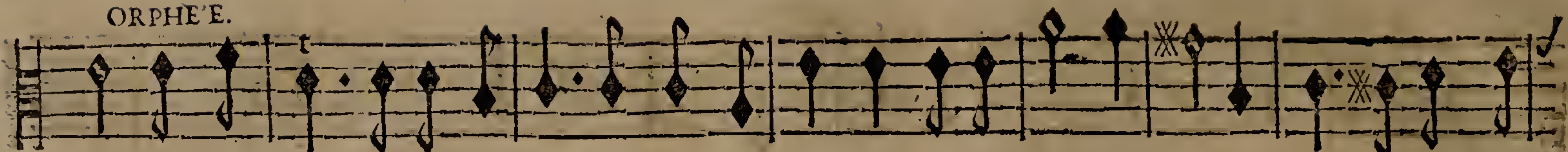

pouſe eſt ſoûmiſe à la Mort, Proſerpine regle ſon ſort, Je ſçauray diſpo-


BASSE-CONTINUE.

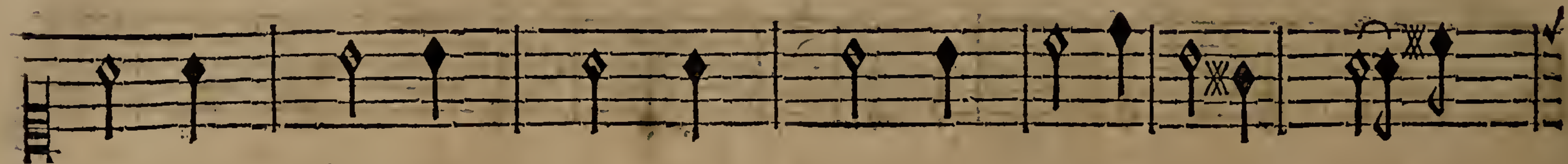

ſer la Déeſſe à la rendre.


BASSE-CONTINUE.

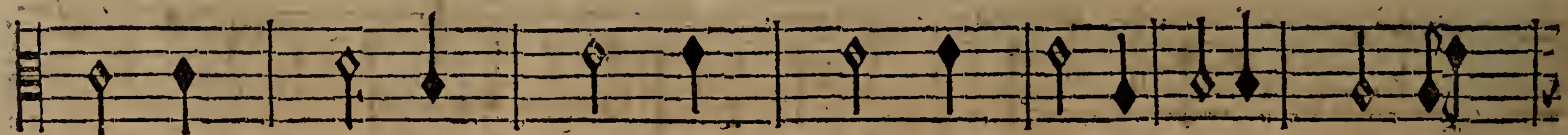
ORPHEE.

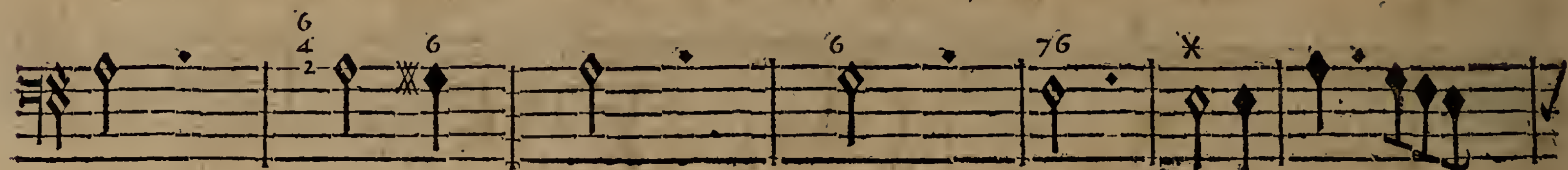




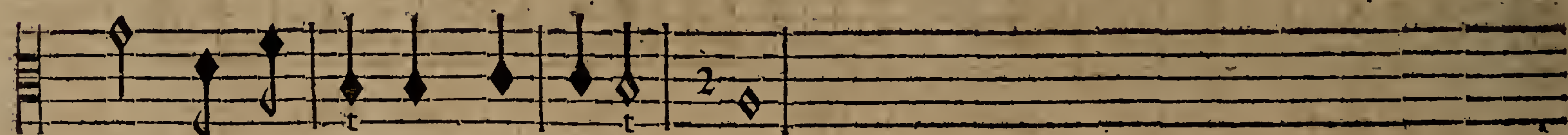


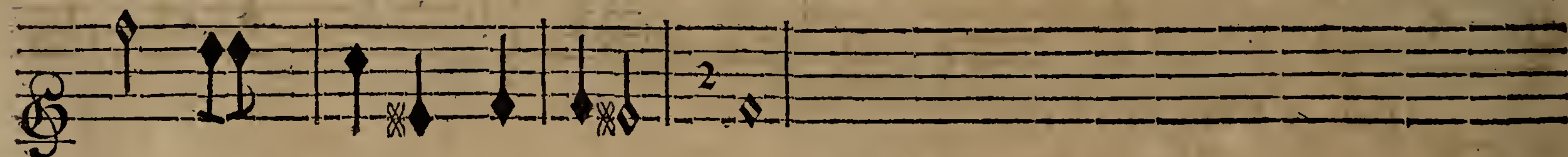




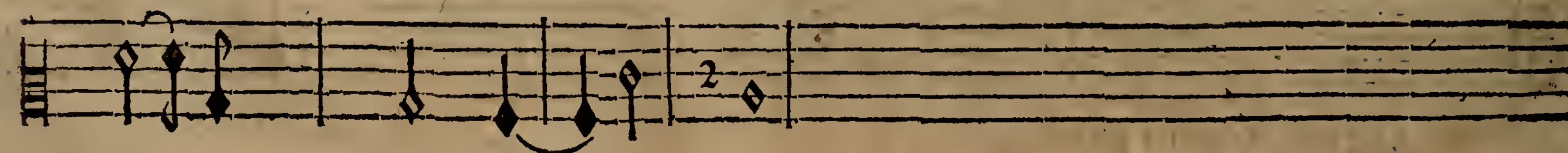


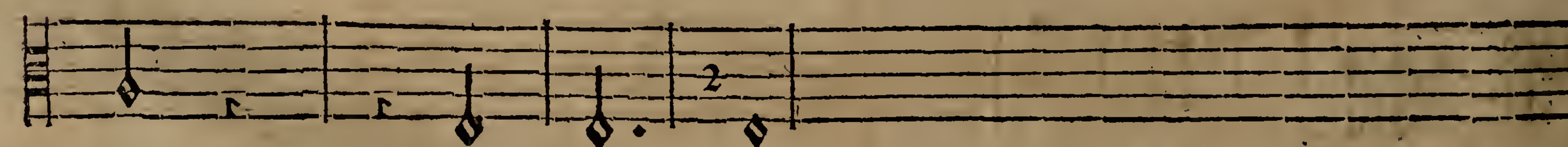
BSSE-CONTINUE.

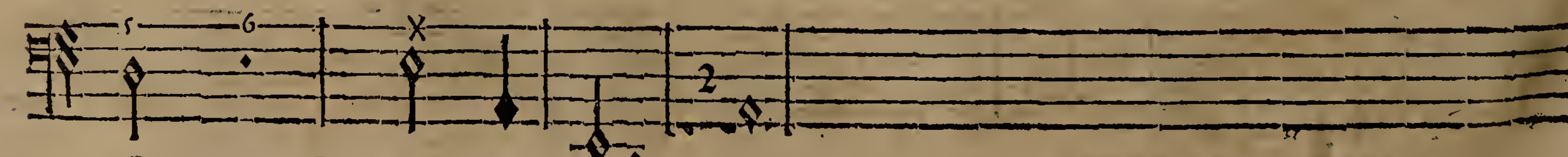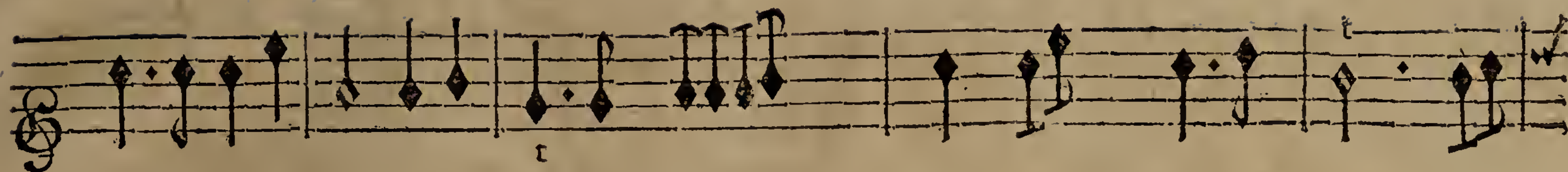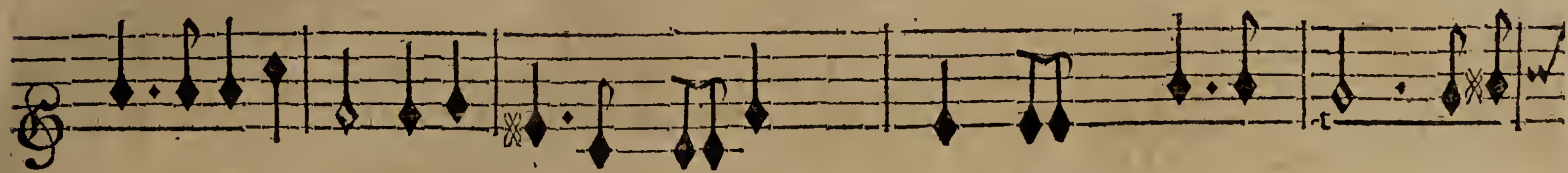








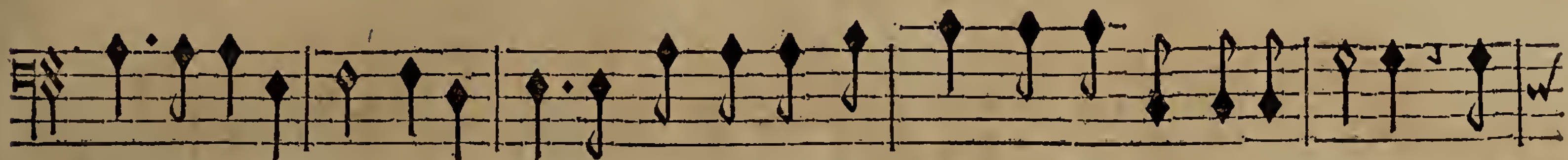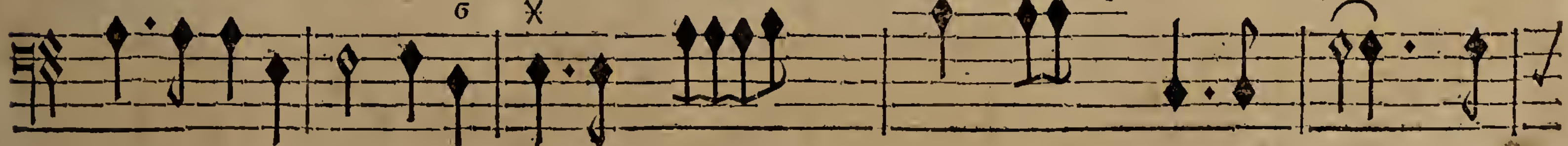




BASSE-CONTINUE.







Puiſque le Deſtin aujourd'huy De tant de malheureux veut ſuſpendre les peines, Plu-
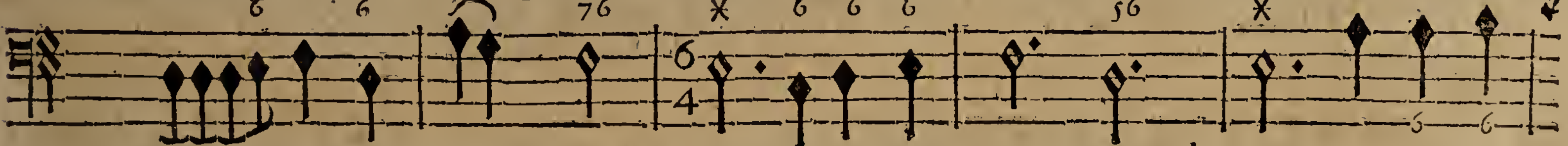


BASSE-CONTINUE.



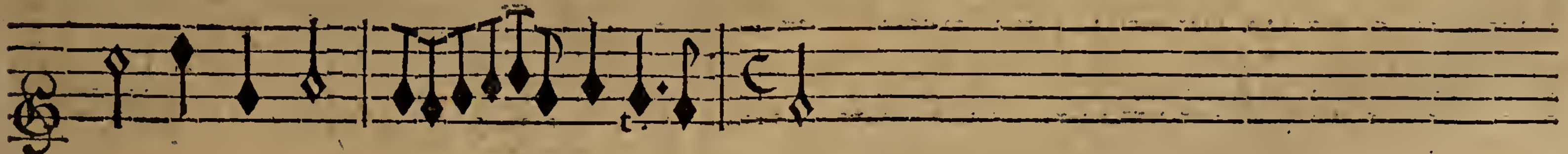


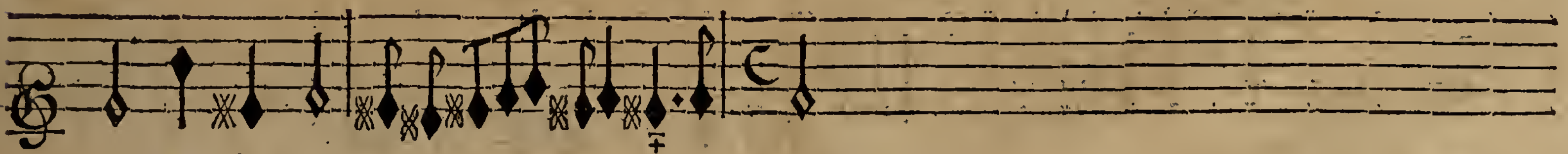


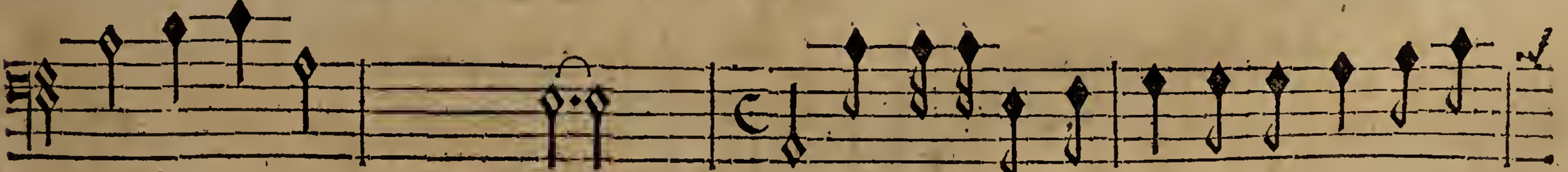
ton ne ſera pas moins indulgent que luy, Je veux qu'ils ſortent de leurs chaînes Je veux qu'ils



BASSE-CONTINUE.







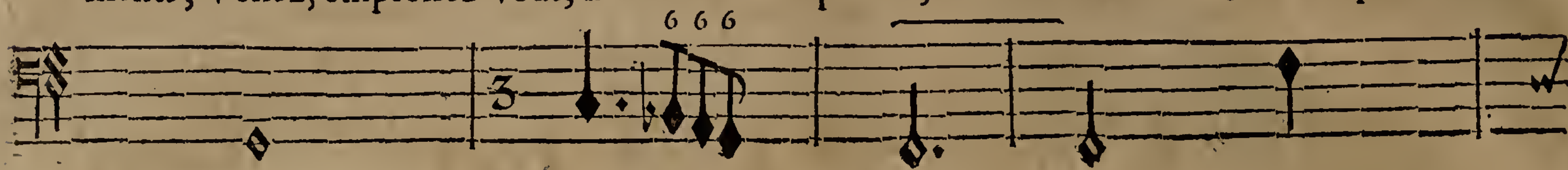
ſortent de leurs chaiſ- nes. Pour honorer l'autheur de ces doux change-



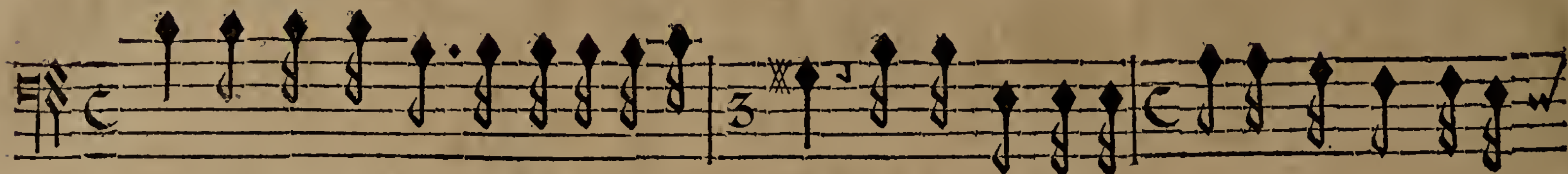
BASSE-CONTINUE.



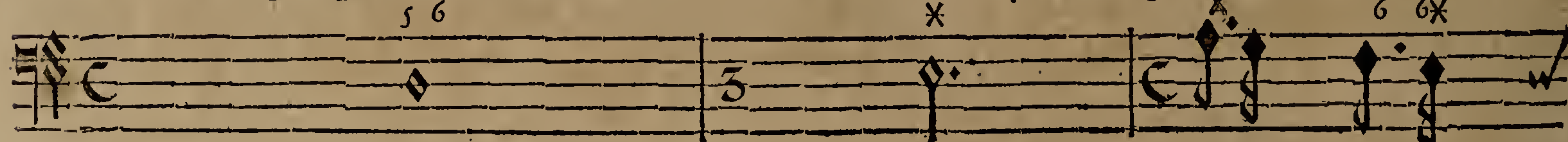
ments, Venez, empreſſez-vous, infortunez coupables, Et vous dont les Jeux ſurpre-



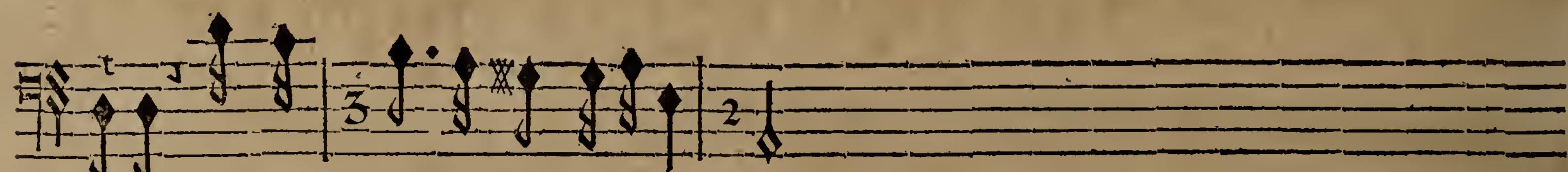
BASSE-CONTINUE.



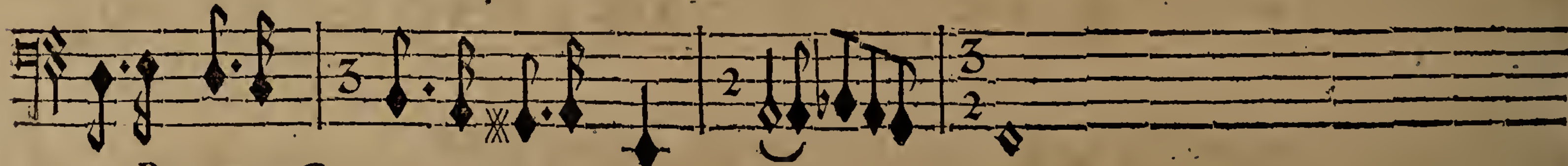
nants Font quelquefois mes divertiſſe- ments, Rendez-luy s'il ſe peut les momens agre-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



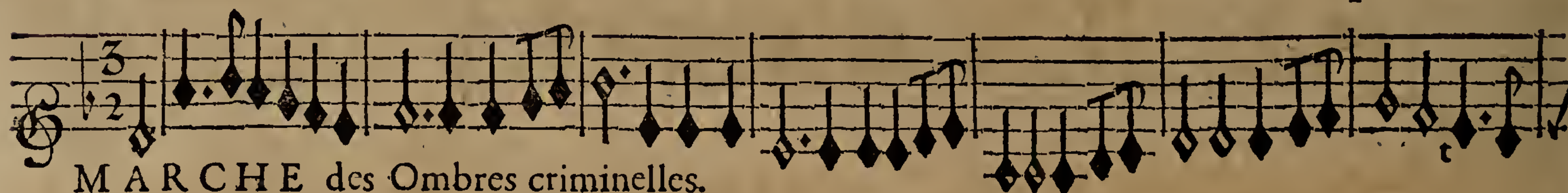
ables Dont ces lieux luy ſont redeva- bles.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

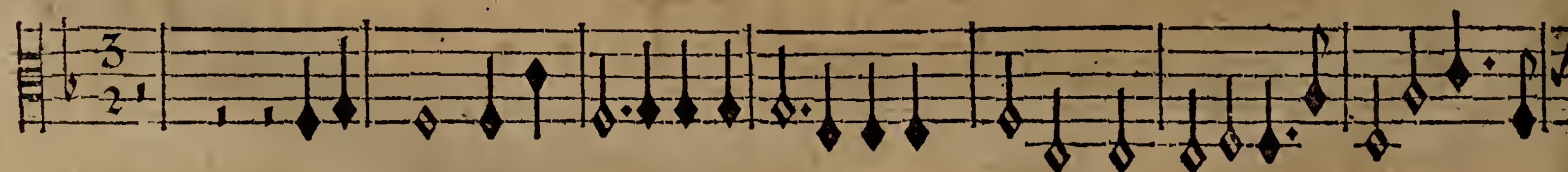
SCENE VI.

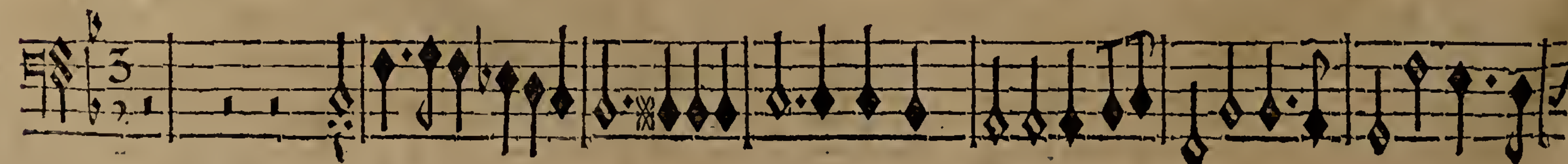
Les Ombres Criminelles, les Danaïdes, Suivants de Pluton & Orphée.
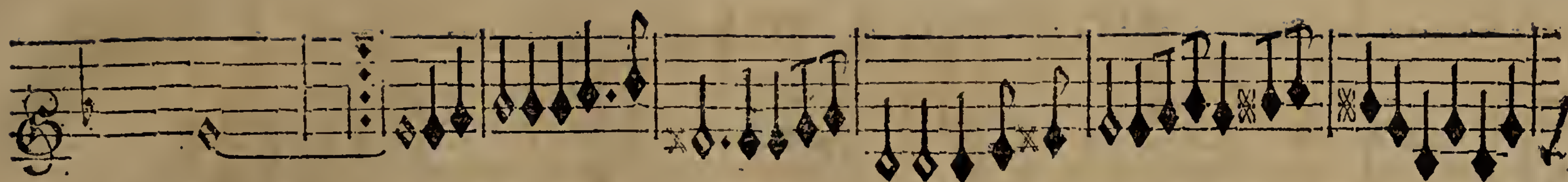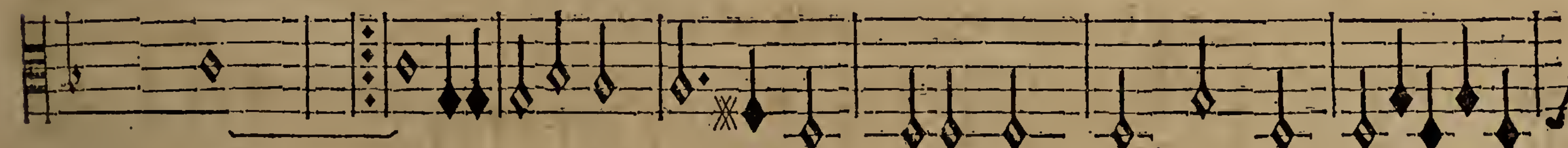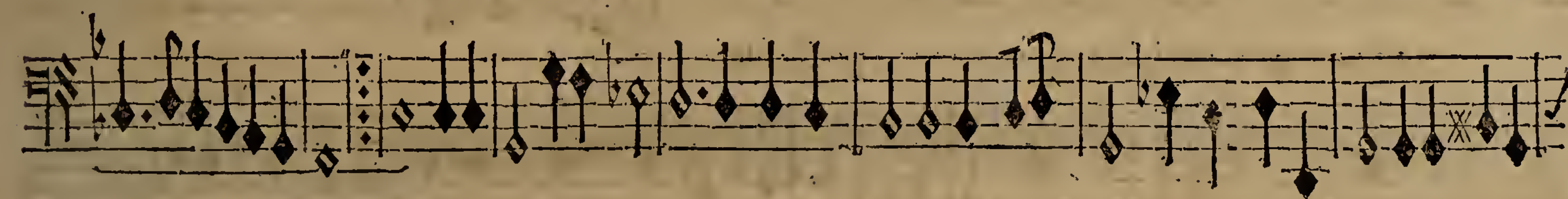








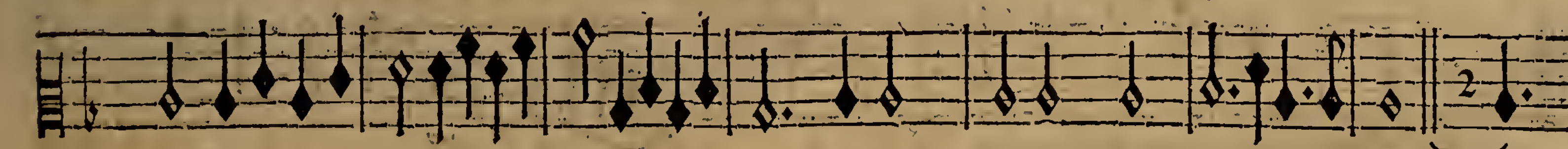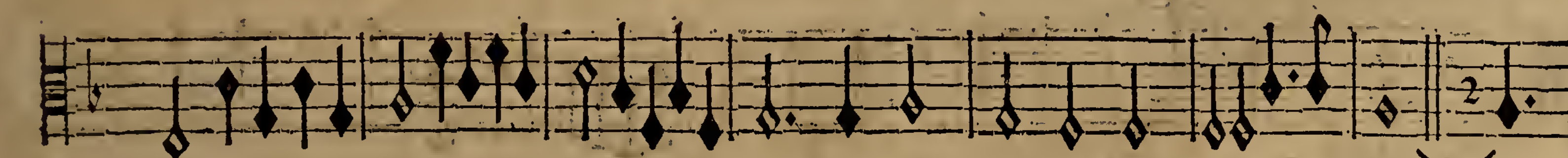


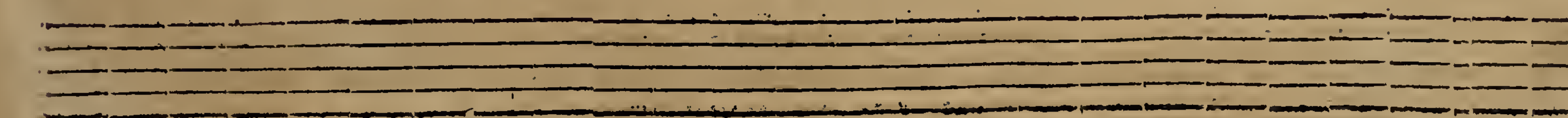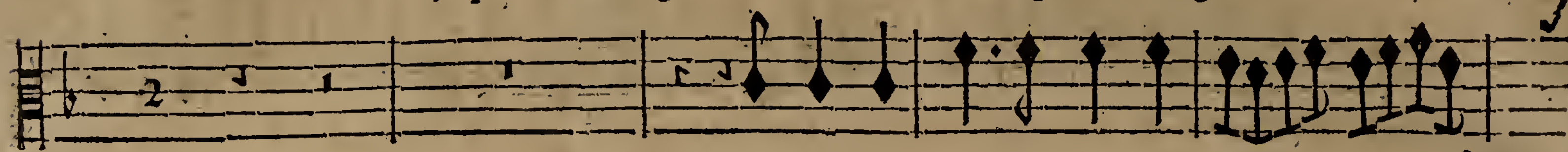








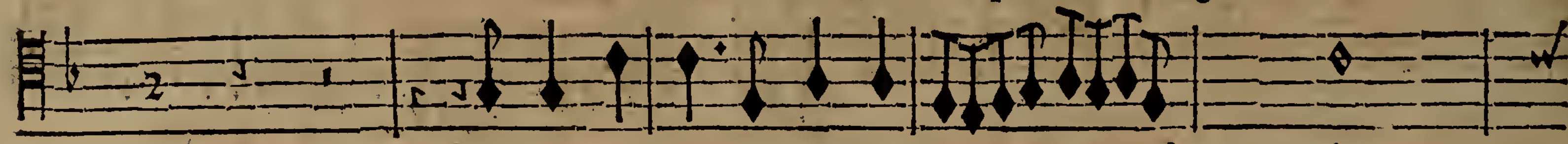


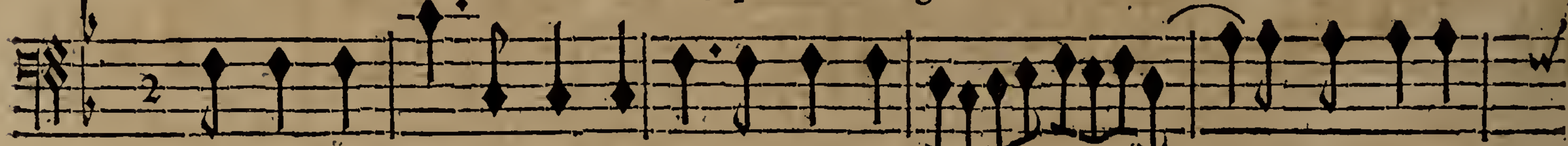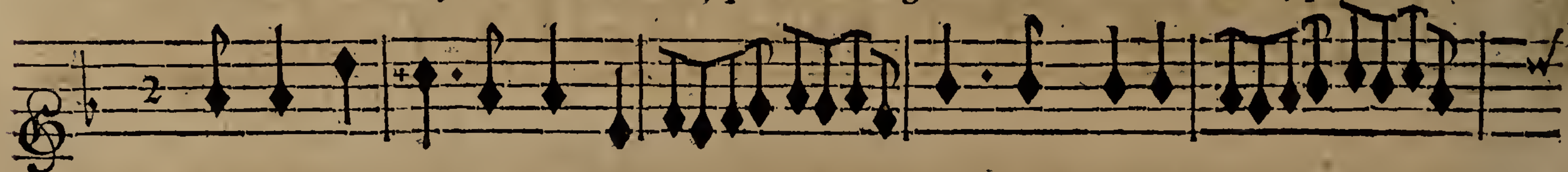



CHOEURS des Ombres criminelles.









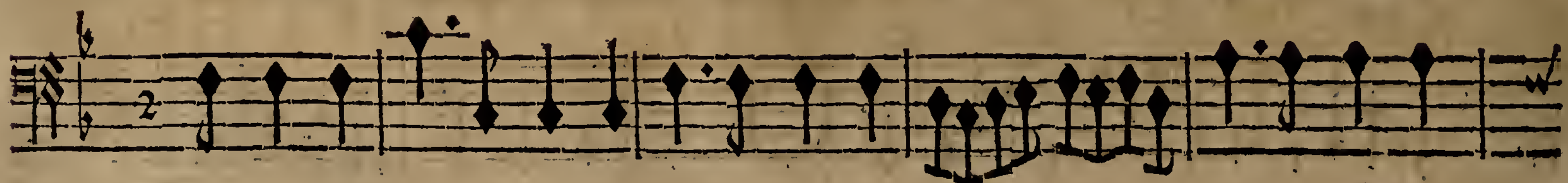






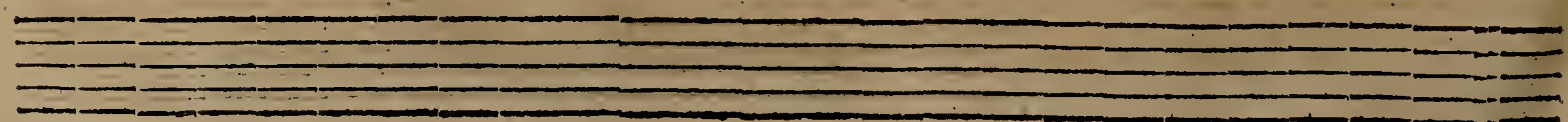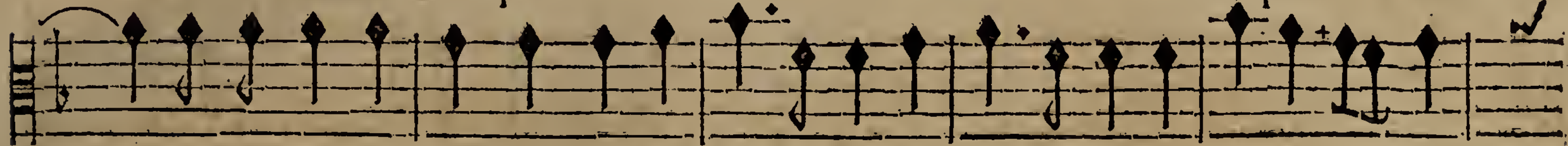






BASSE-CONTINUE.







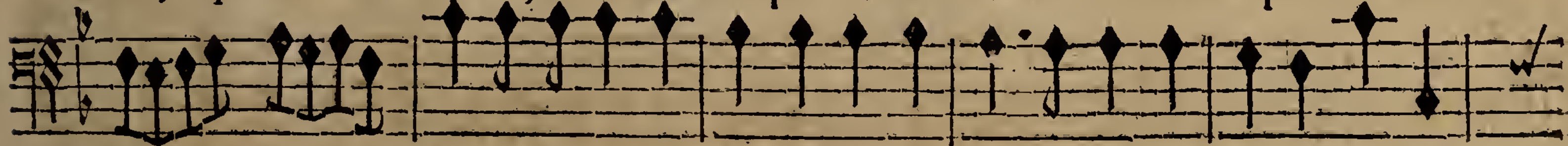
re, Celebrons- la par nos concerts. Celebrons- la Celebrons- la par nos con-



re, Celebrons- la par nos concerts. Celebrons- la Celebrons- la par nos con-

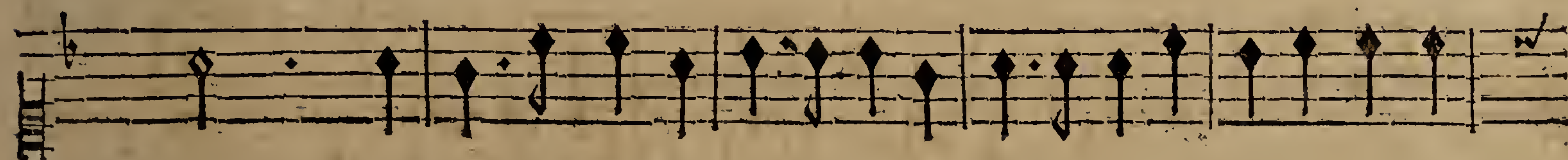


re, quelle eſt ta Gloire, Celebrons- la par nos concerts. Celebrons- la par nos con-



Gloi- re, Celebrons- la par nos concerts. Celebrons- la par nos con-







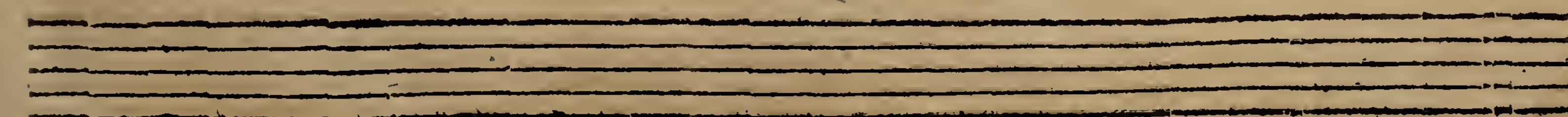






BASSE-CONTINUE.





















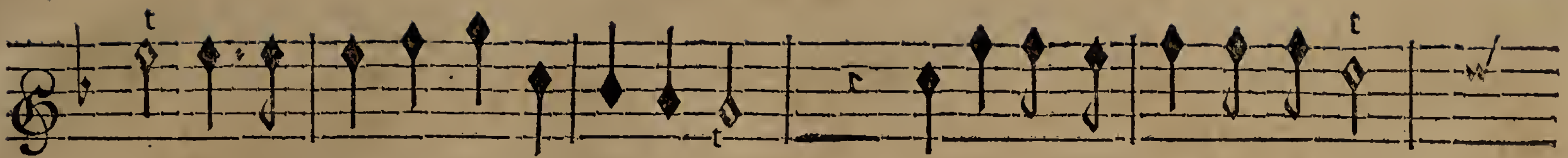




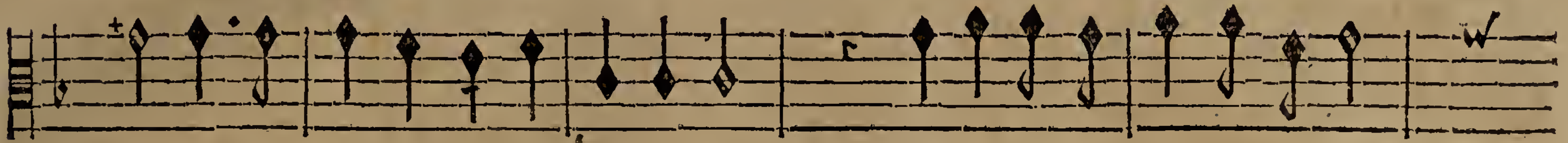
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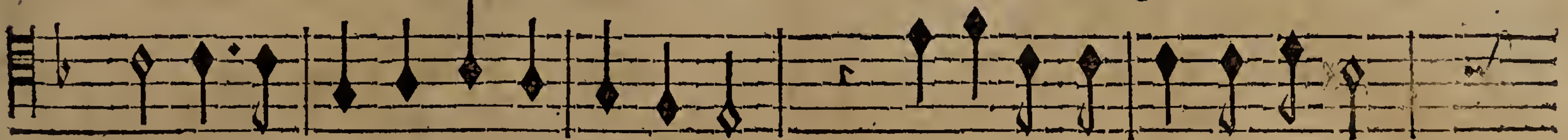




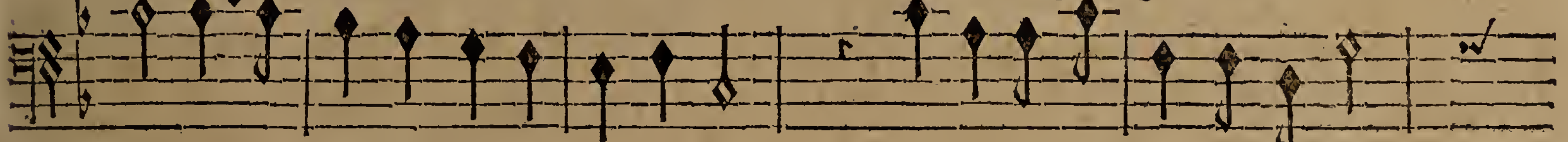
ctoire Que d'avoir charmé les Enfers? Eſt-il de plus grande victoi-



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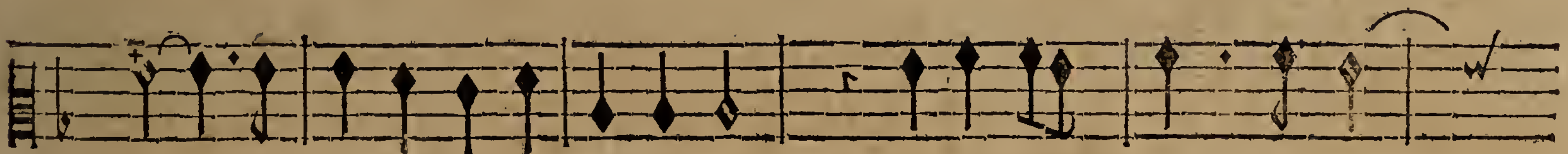
ctoire Que d'avoir charmé les Enfers? Eſt-il de plus grande victoi-

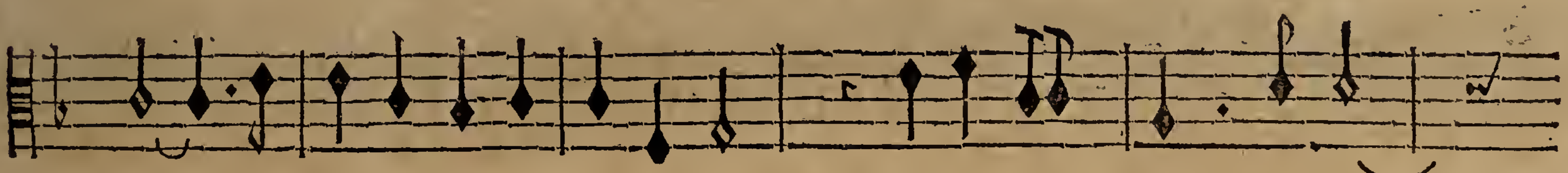


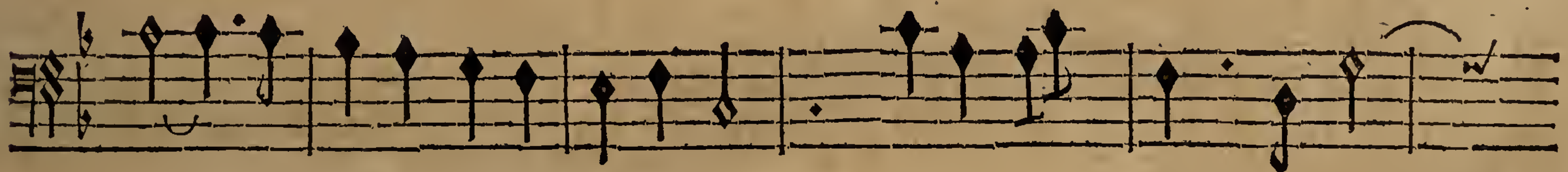
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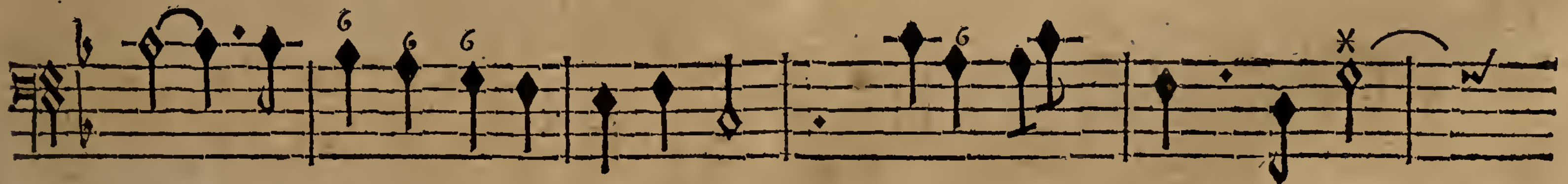




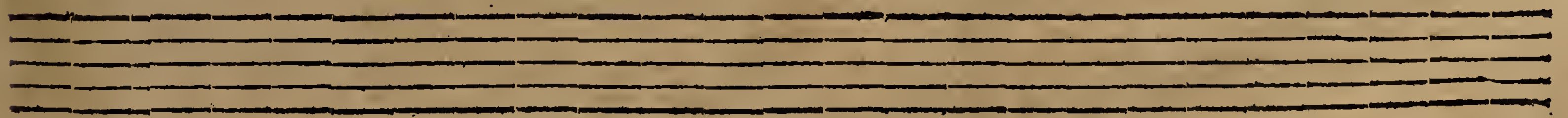


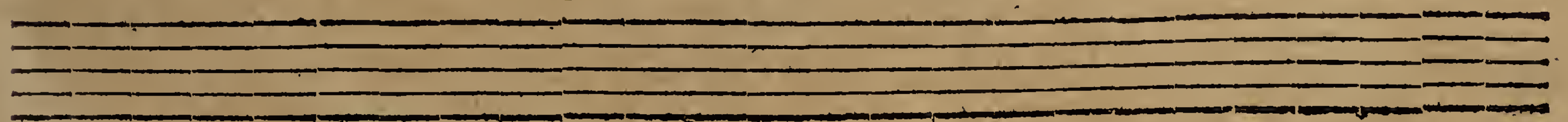






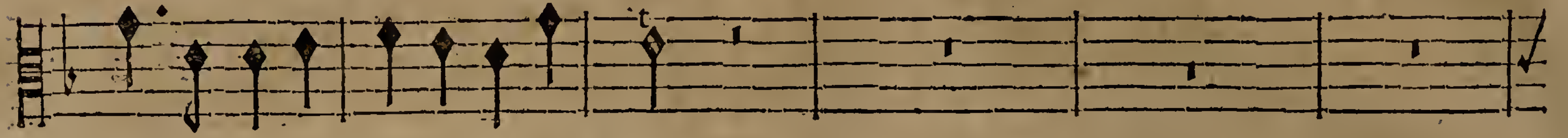
BASSE-CONTINUE.







re Que d'avoir charmé les En- fers?



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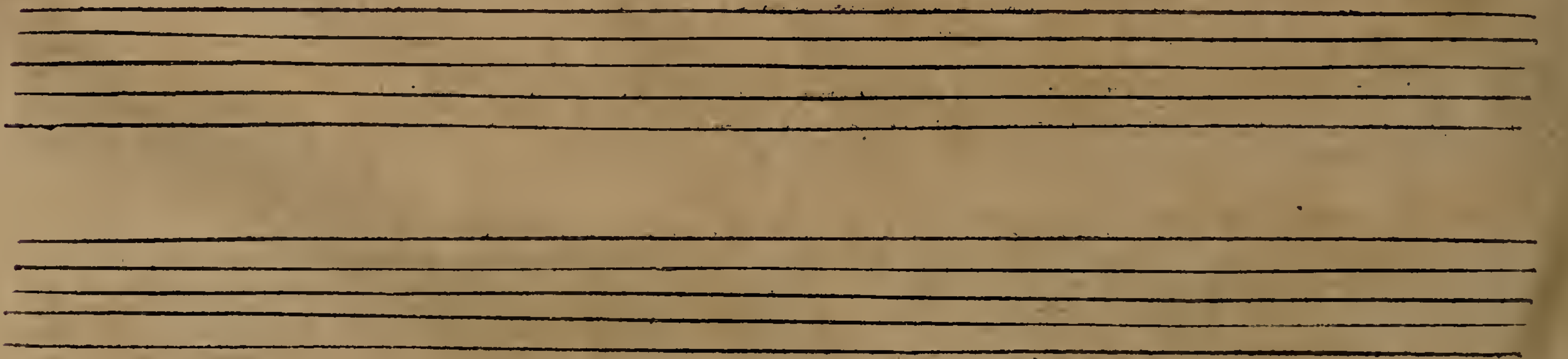






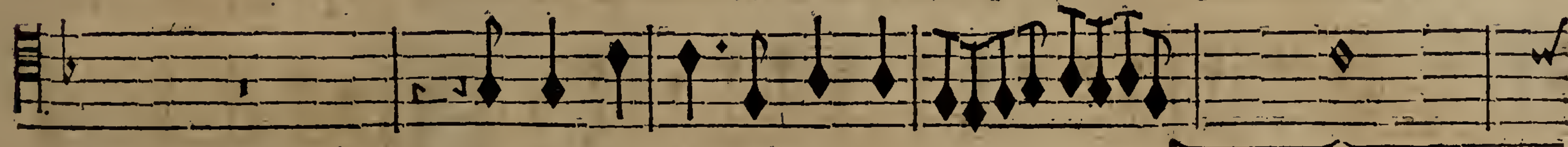


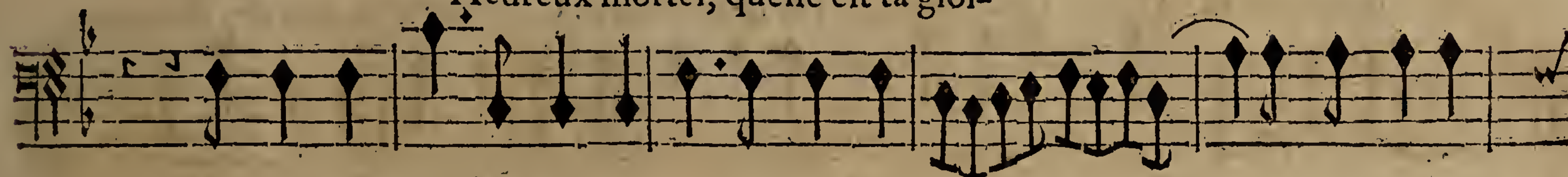
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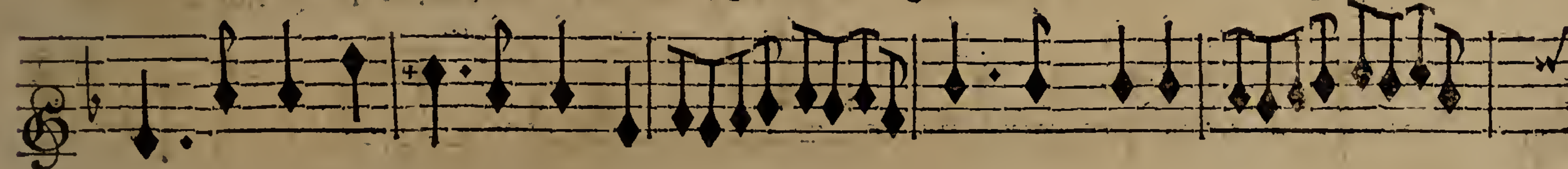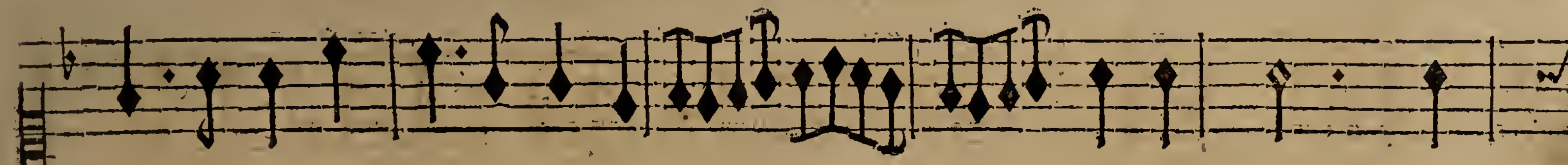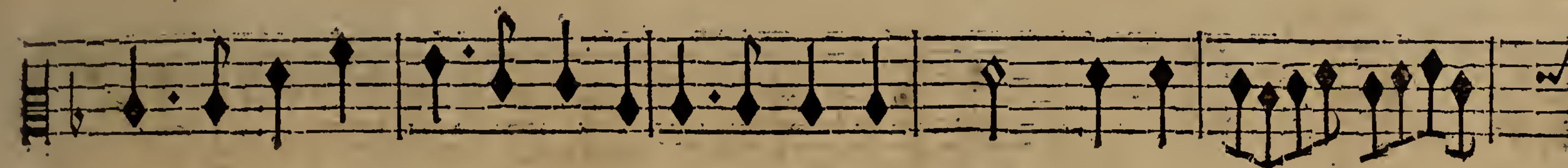














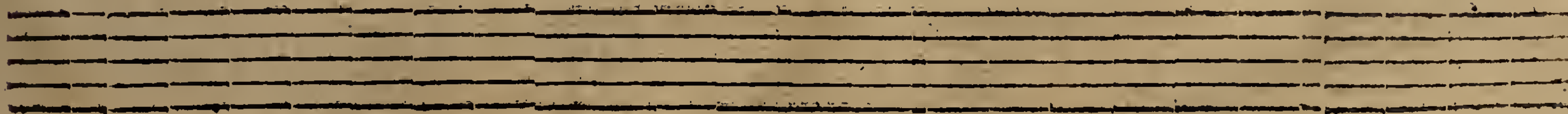


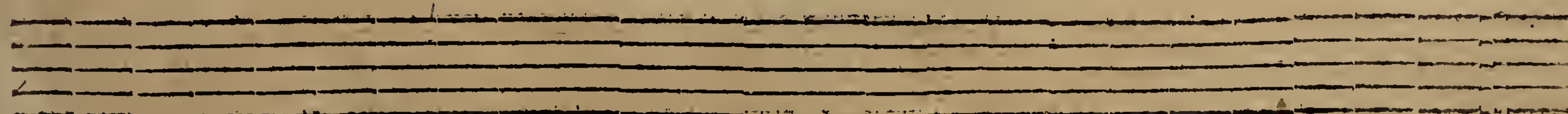




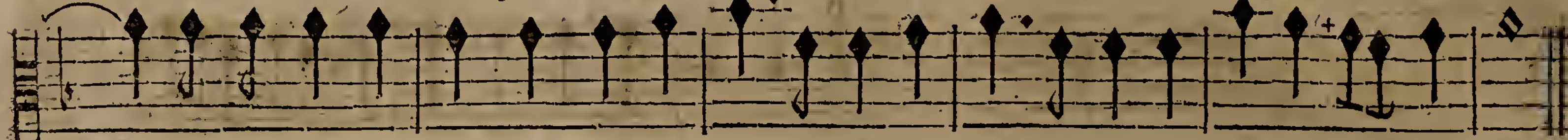


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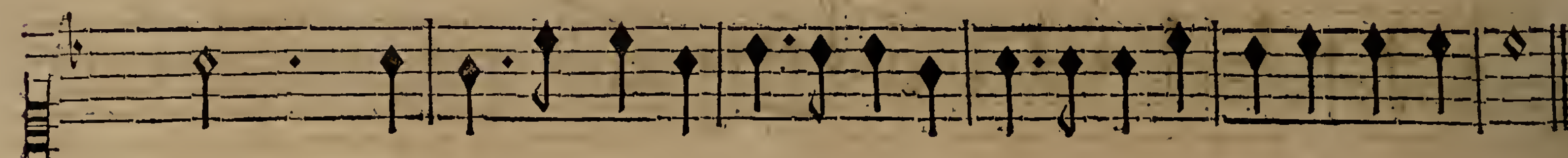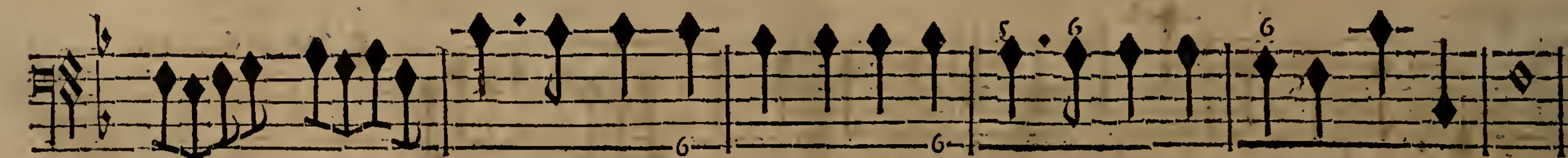














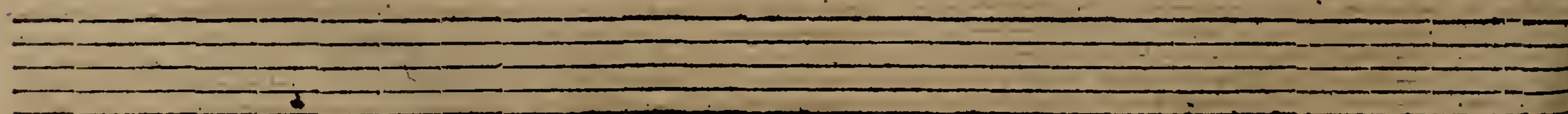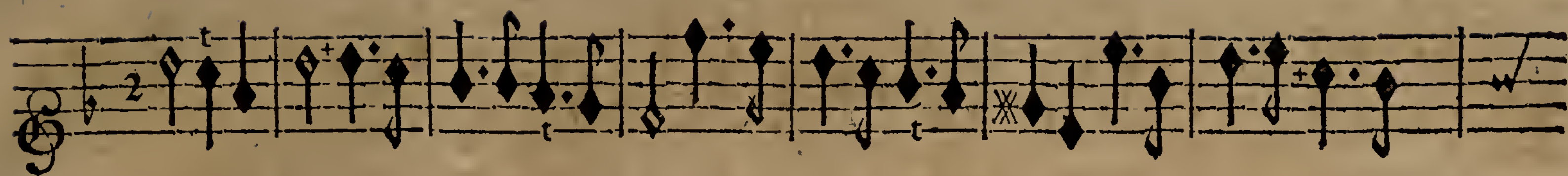






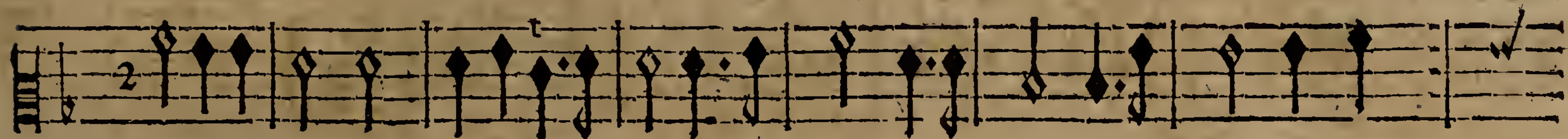
BASSE-CONTINUE.





PREMIER AIR.

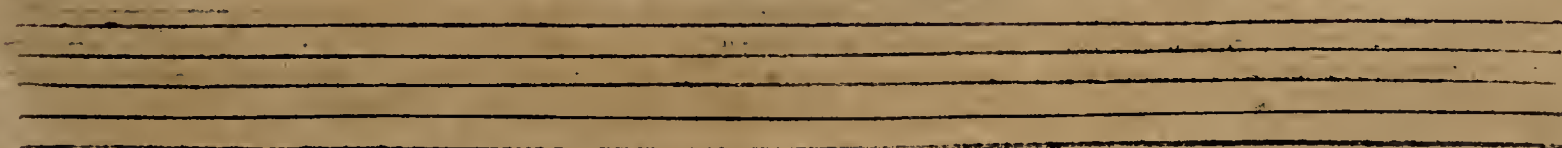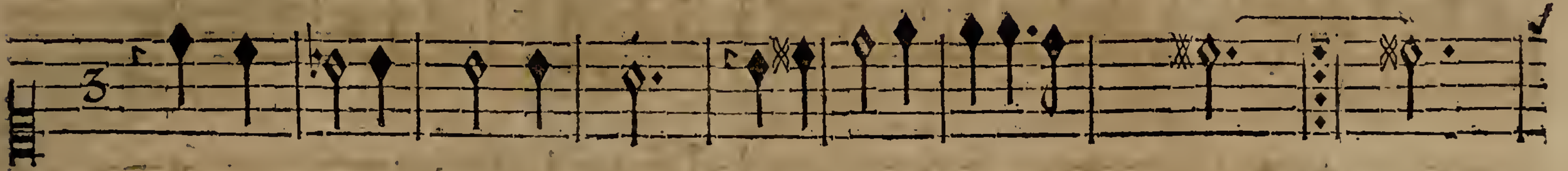










Les Flutes seules joüent cét Air la premiere fois, & la seconde fois avec les Violons.
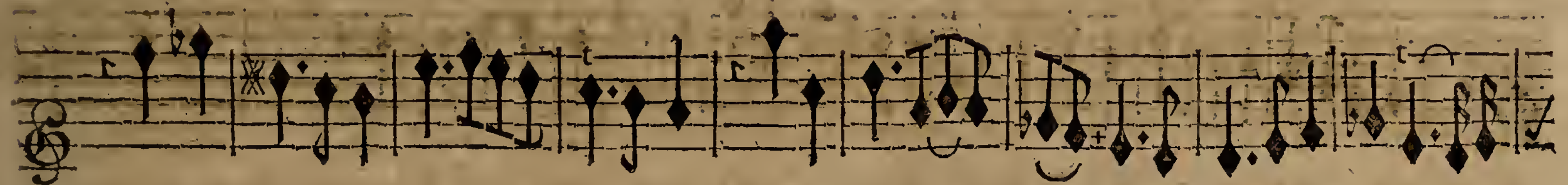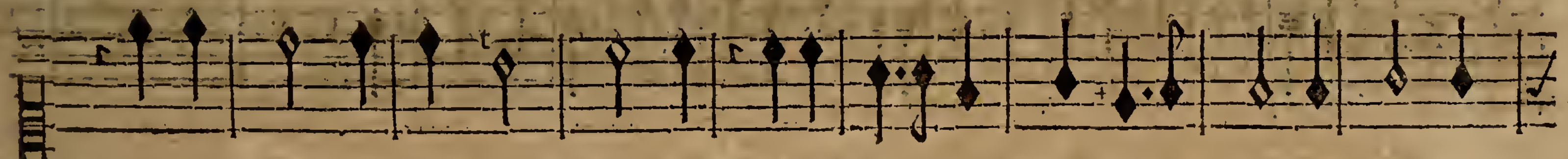










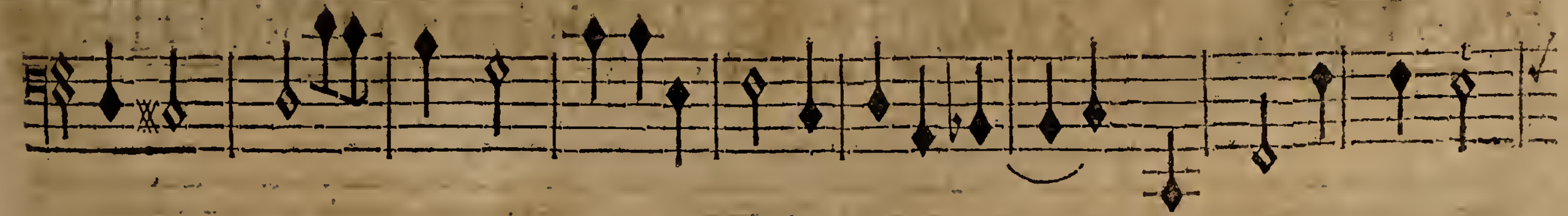












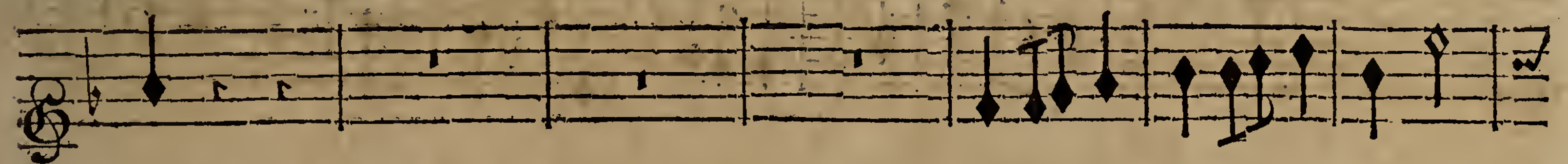
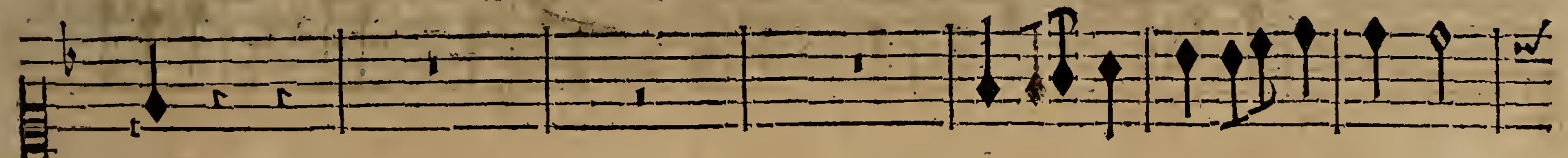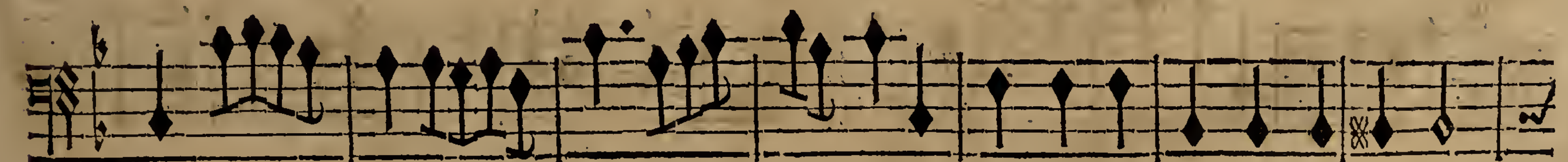


SECOND AIR.
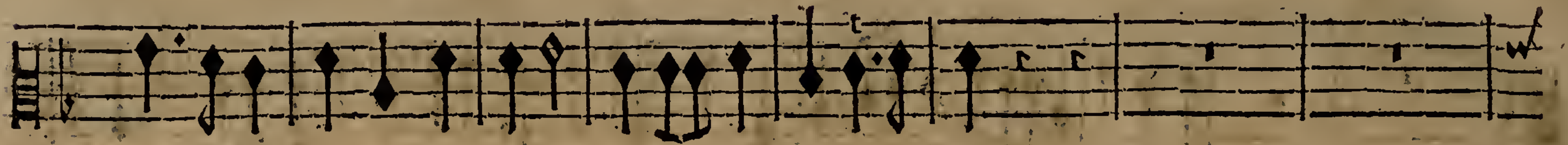
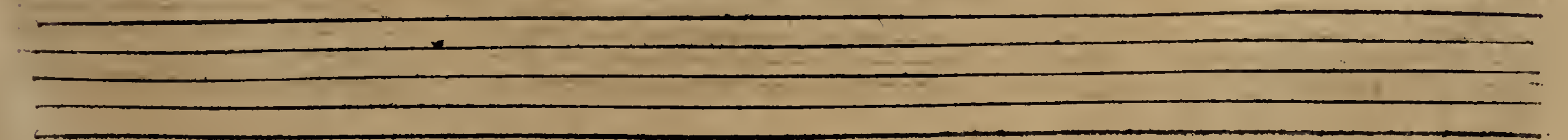











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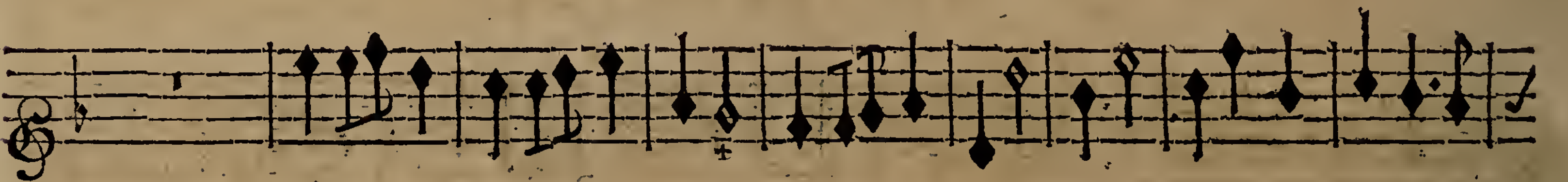



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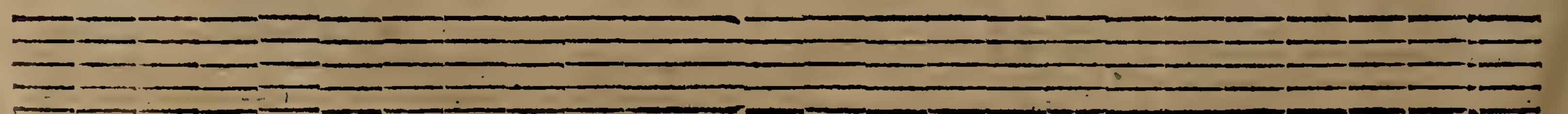


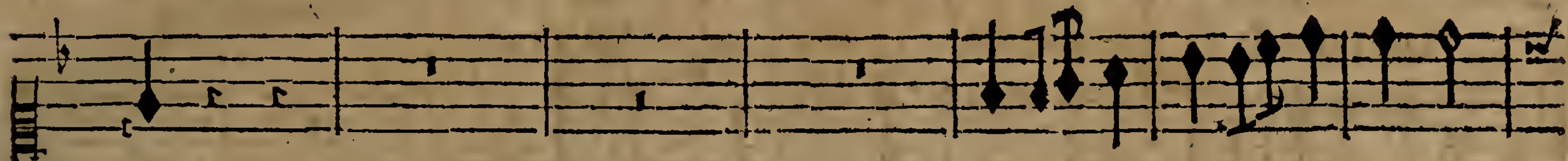

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CHOEURS.











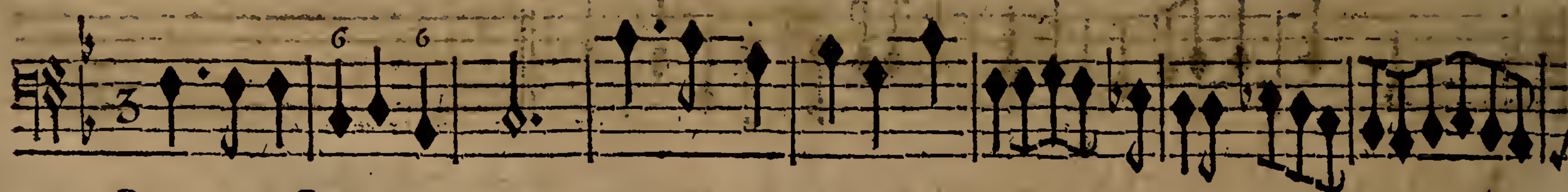
VIOLONS.



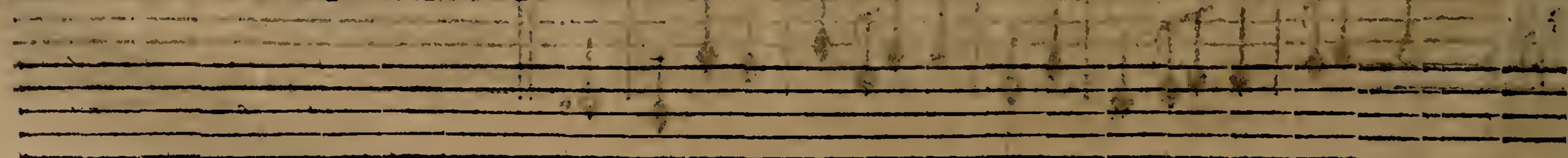


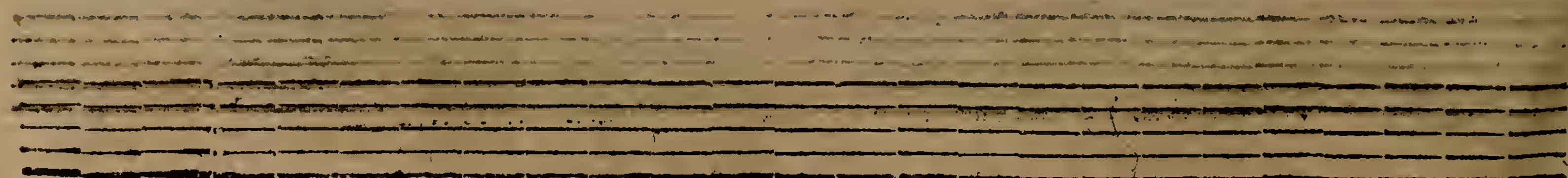




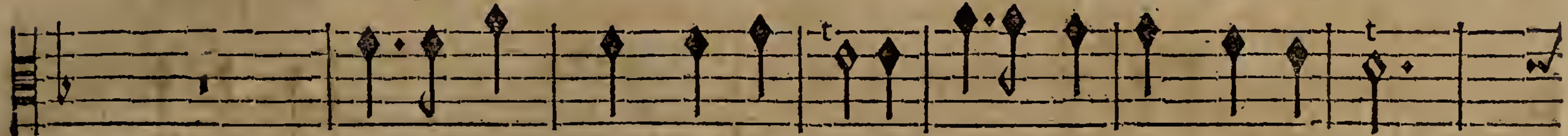


BASSE-CONTINUE.
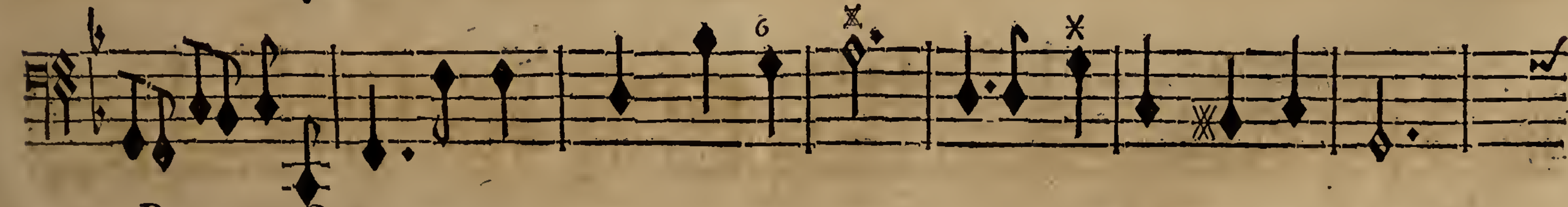




















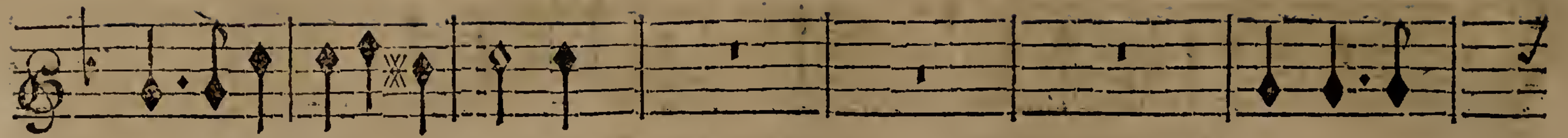


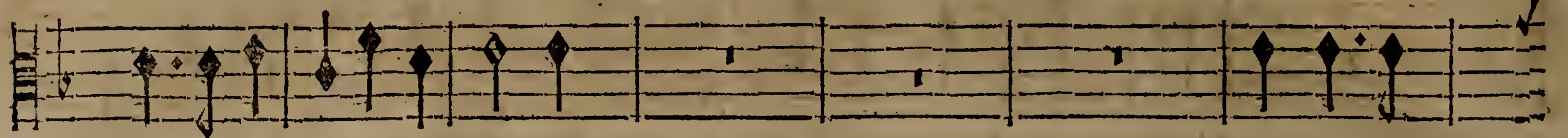


BASSE-CONTINUE.



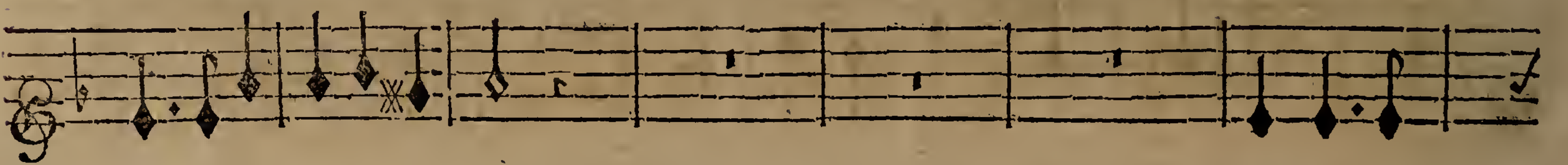


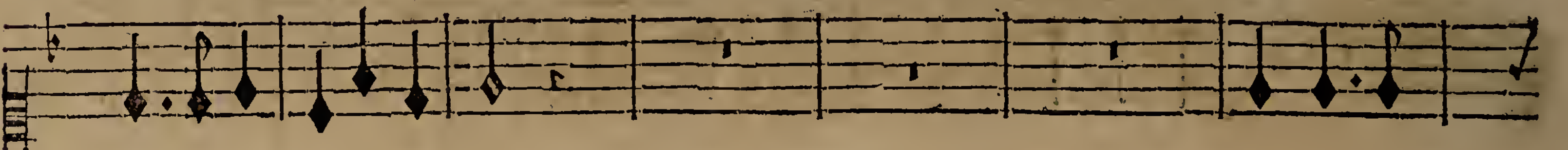

Qu'on differe à te la rendre. Ne presse

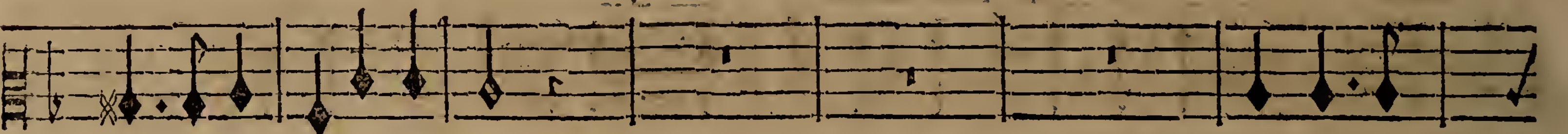

Qu'on differe à te la rendre. Ne presse


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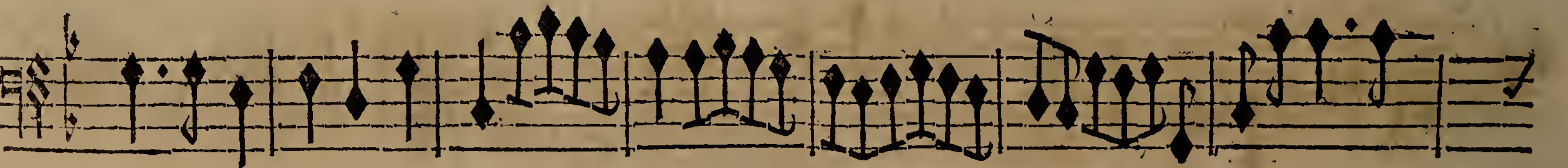

Qu'on differe à te la rendre. Ne presse



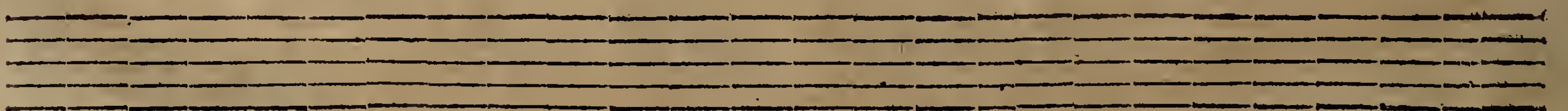


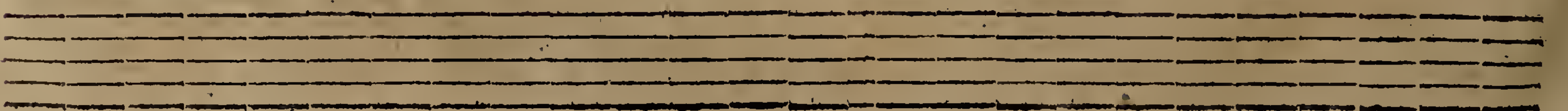







Bsse-Continue.







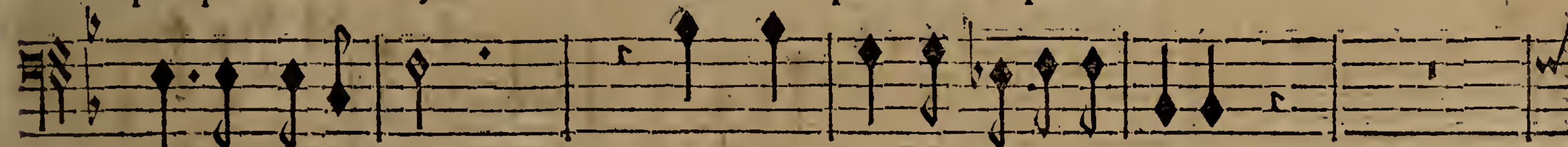
plus pour l'obtenir, Calme un peu ton impatience.



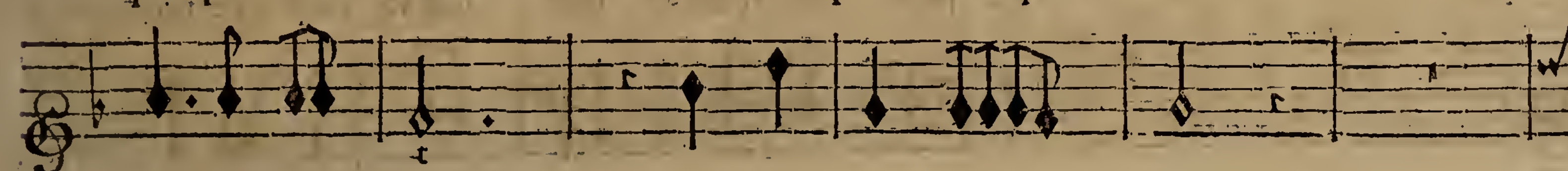
plus pour l'obtenir, Calme un peu ton impatience.
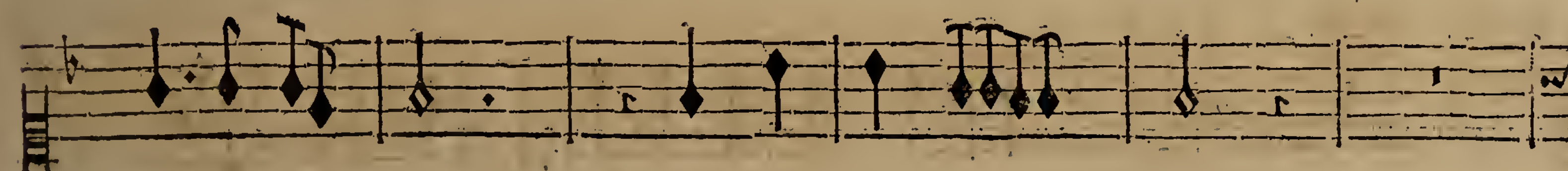


plus pour l'obtenir, Calme un peu ton impatience.



plus pour l'obtenir, Calme un peu ton impatience.





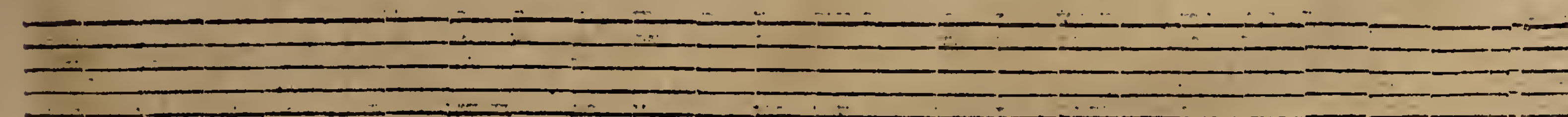


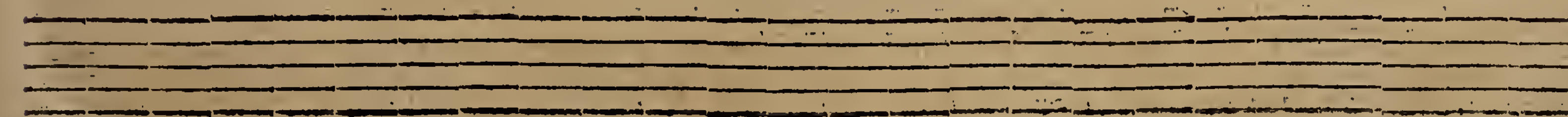


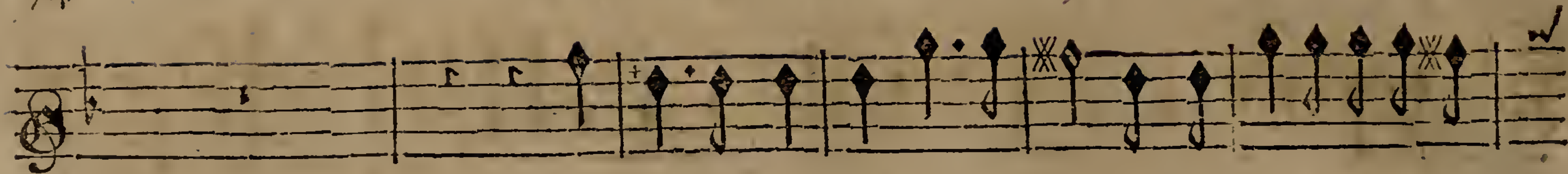


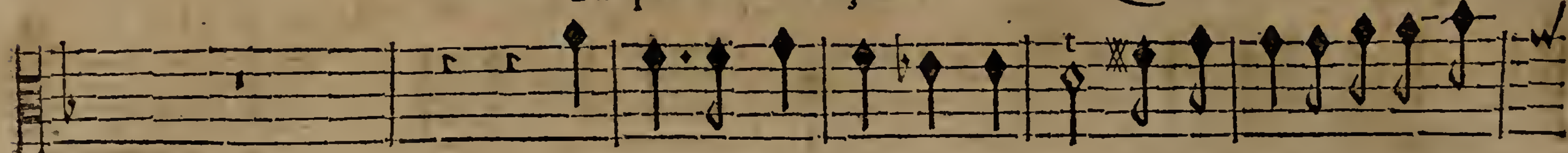


BASSE-CONTINUE.



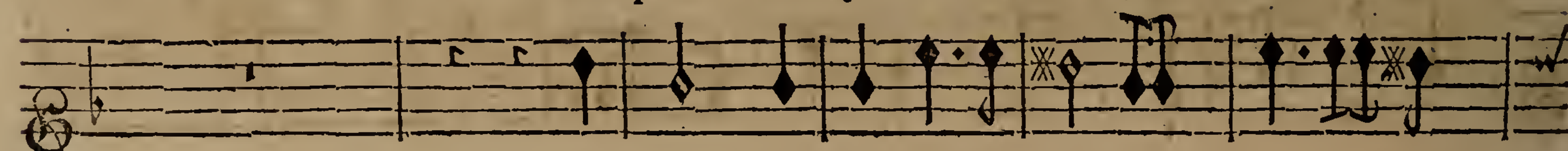



Ta peine ne ſçauroit finir Que la noſtre ne recom-


Ta peine ne ſçauroit finir Que la noſtre ne recom-


Ta peine ne ſçauroit finir Que la noſtre ne recom-


Ta peine ne ſçauroit finir Que la noſtre ne recom-







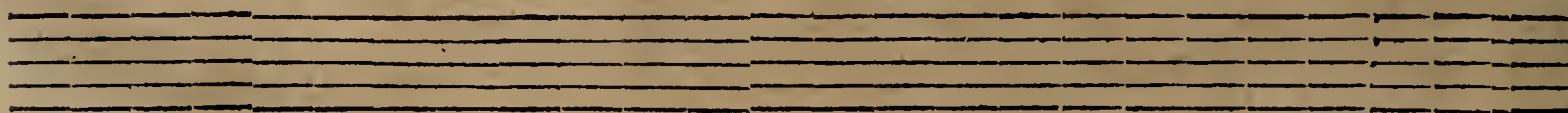




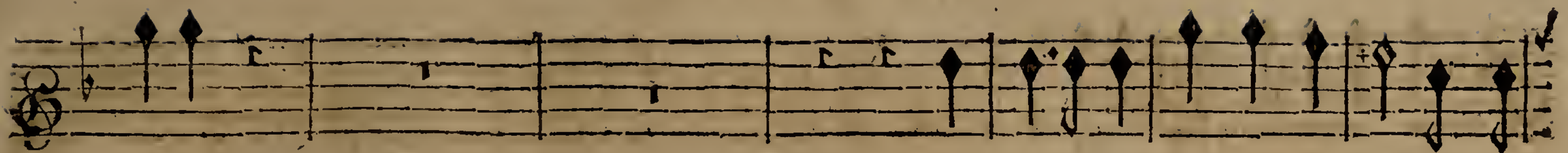





BASSE-CONTINUE.







mence. Ta peine ne sçauroit finir Que la
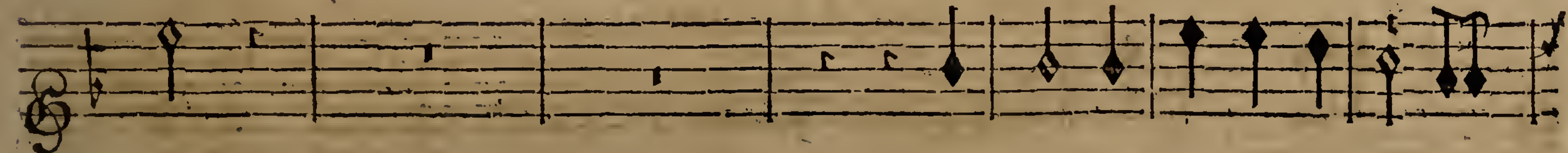


mence, Ta peine ne sçauroit finir Que la

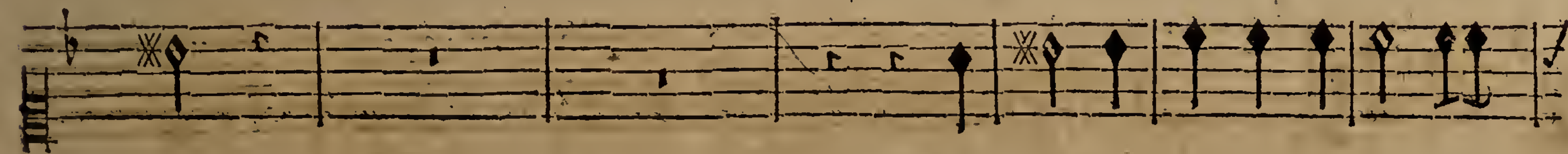


mence. Ta peine ne sçauroit finir Que la



mence. Ta peine ne sçauroit finir Que la





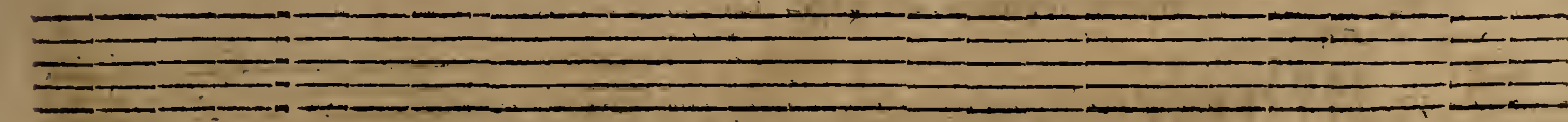




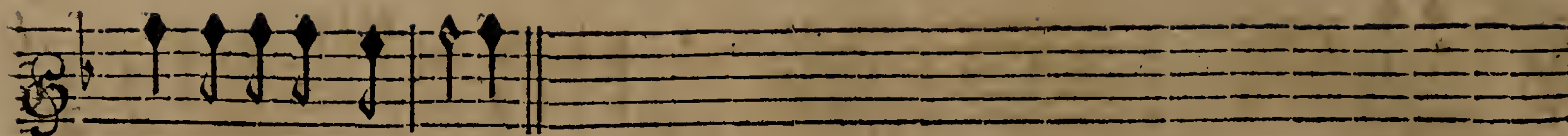




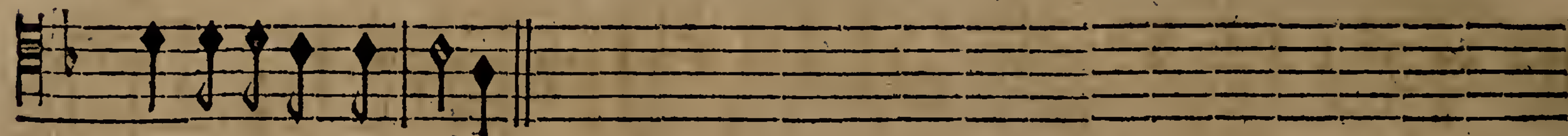
BASSE-CONTINUE.

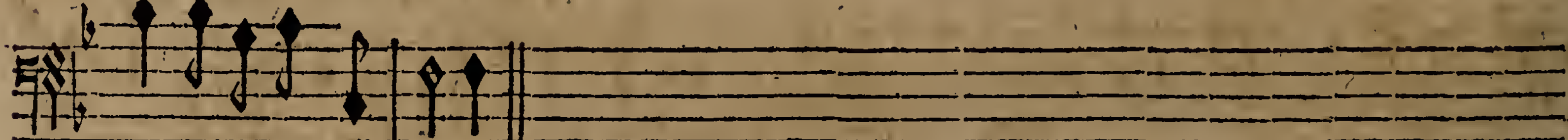


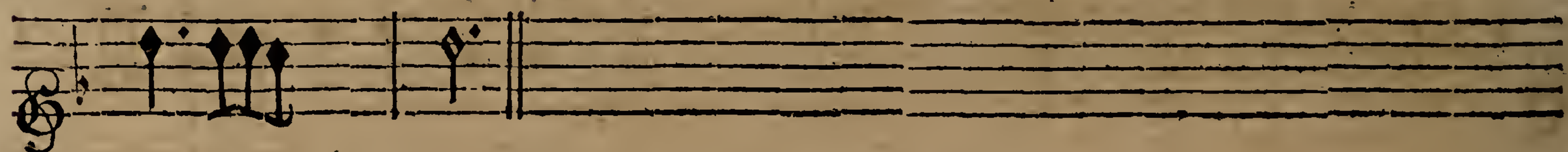


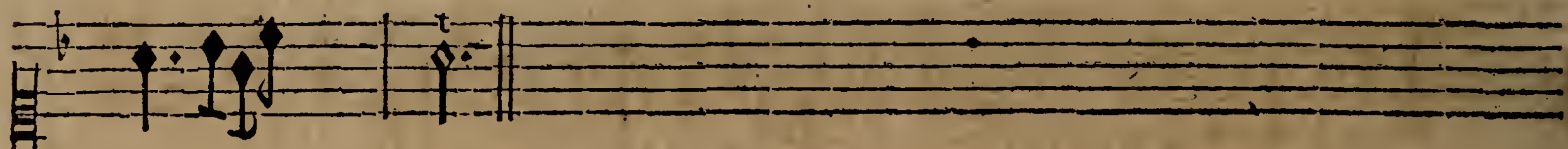




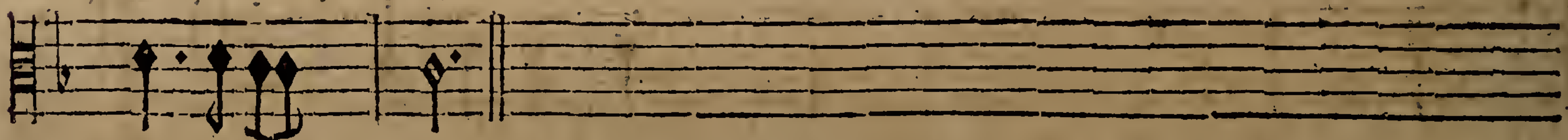


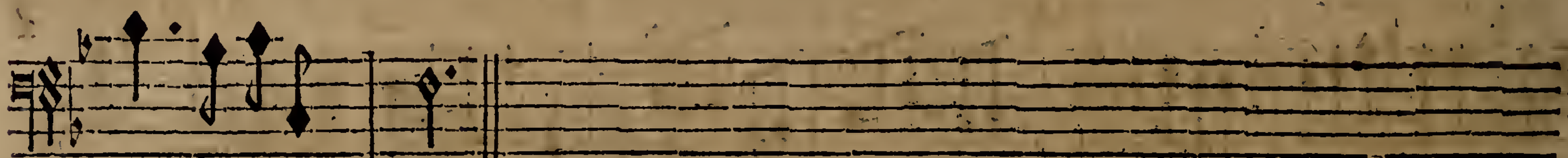


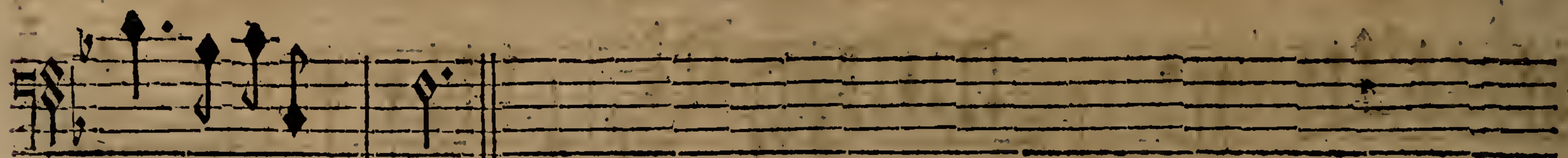






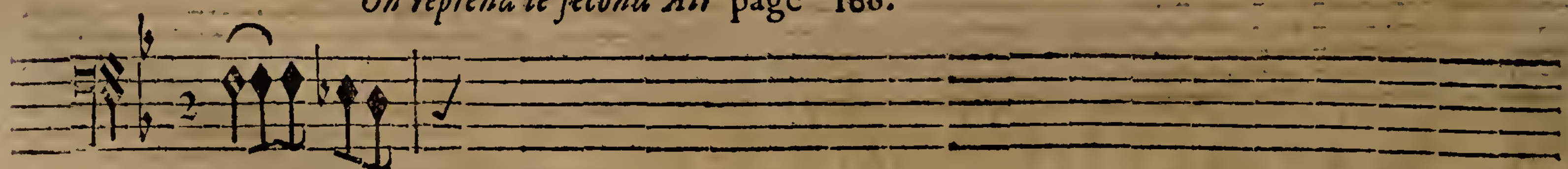




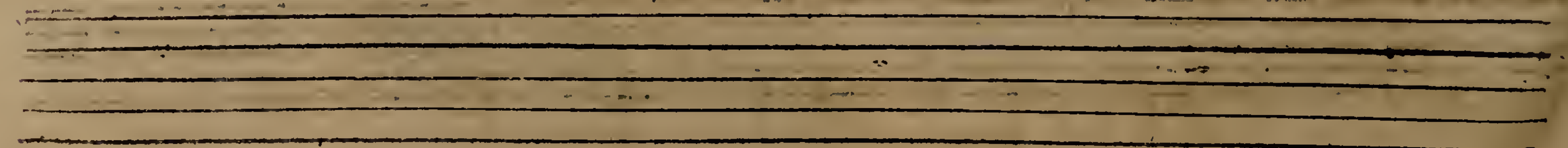


BASSE-CONTINUE.

On reprend le ſecond Air page 166.



Derniere Meſure
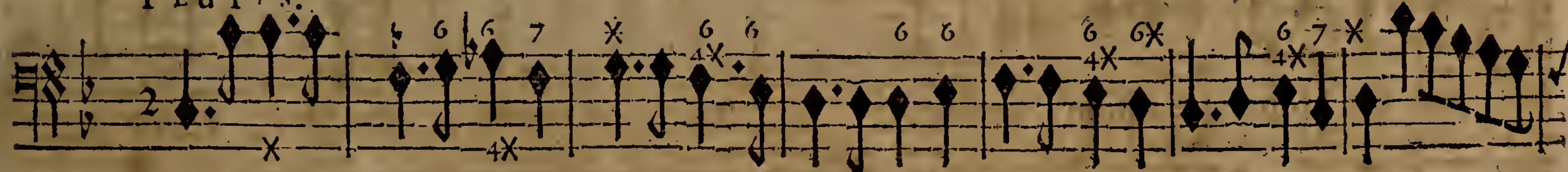


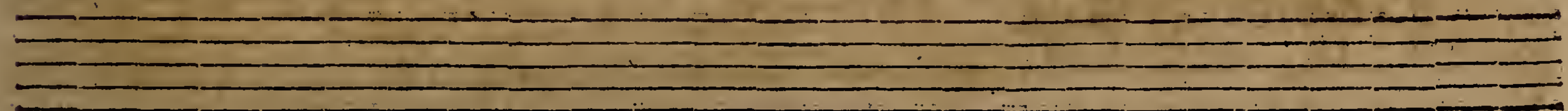
SCENE VII.
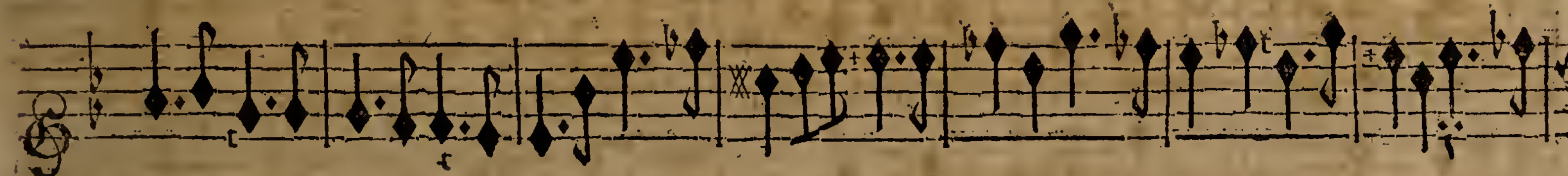
ASCALAX, EURIDICE & les precedents.
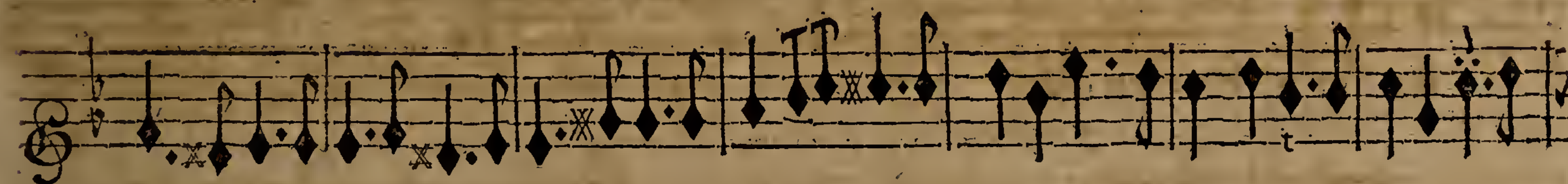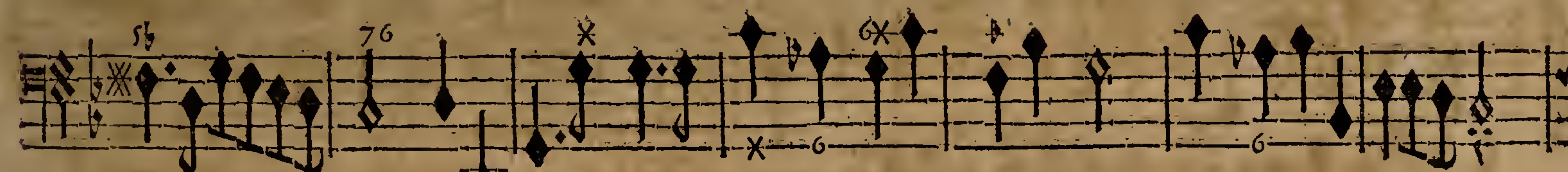






















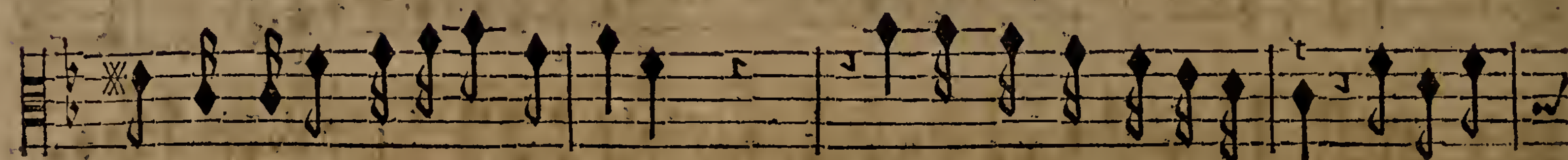


ASCALAX.

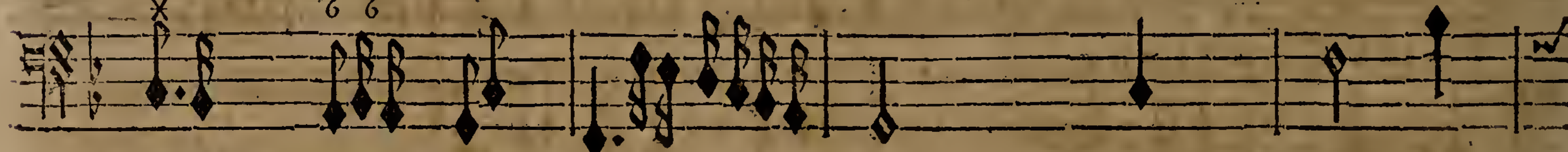
Pluton, qui de ton ſort diſpoſe, Rend Euridice à ton amour; Mais écoute ce qu'à ſon
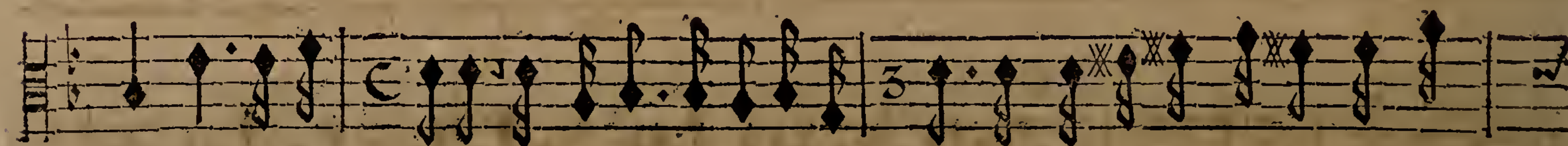


BASSE-CONTINUE.
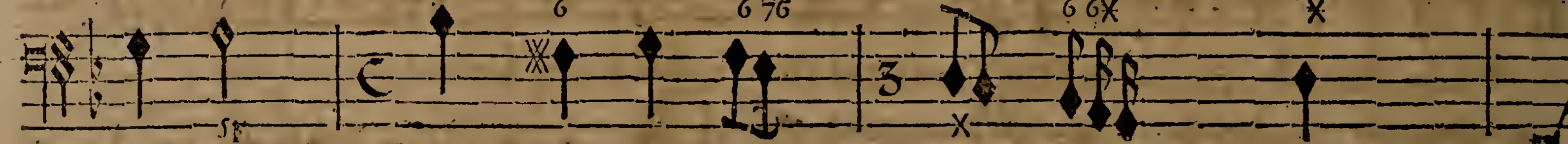


tour Ce Monarque abſolu t'impoſe, Rien ne peut plus te retarder, Tu vas par-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



tir ſeul avec elle, Garde-toy de la regar- der Que tu ne ſois ſorty de cét



BASSE-CONTINUE.
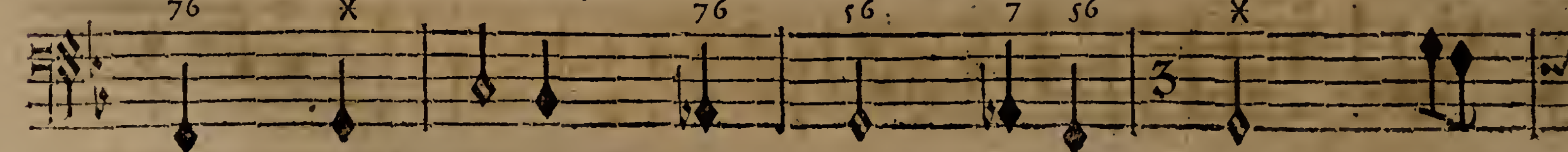


ombre éternelle, Si devant ce mo- ment tes yeux ſont ſatis- faits, Tu
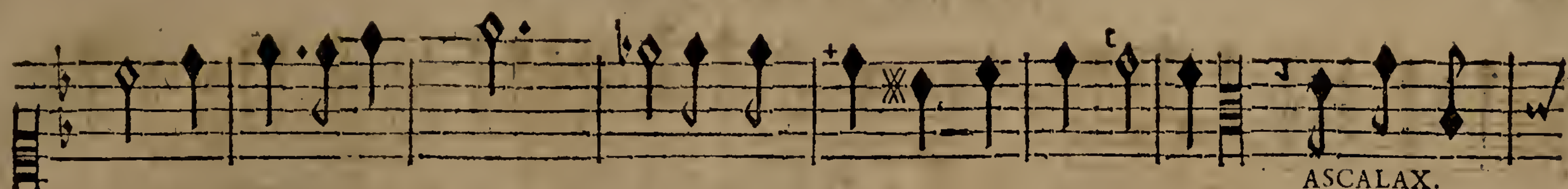


BASSE-CONTINUE.
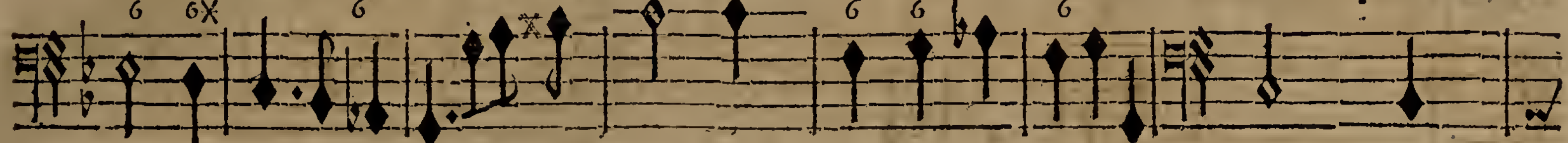


pers Euridyce à jamais. Eurydice eſt-ce vous? ô contrainte ſe- vere! Rece-



BASSE-CONTINUE.
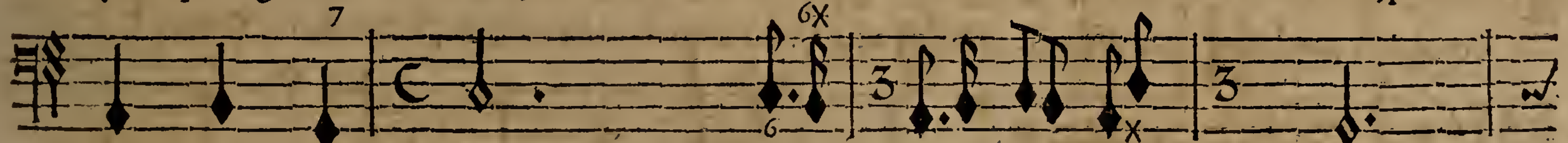


vons les graces des Dieux telles qu'ils veulent nous les faire. Laiſſez du



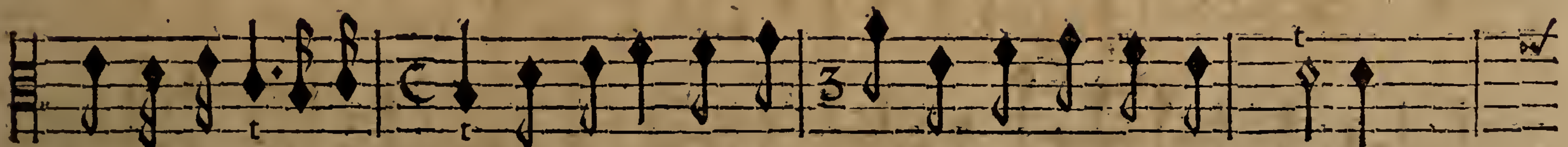
BASSE-CONTINUE.



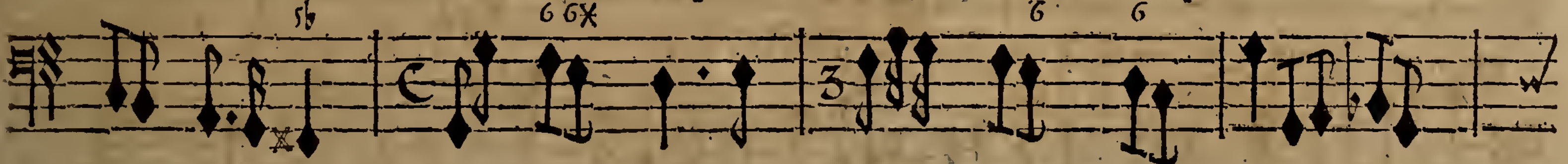
Styx le paſſage ordi- naire, Ce chemin vous con- duit à la clarté des Cieux; Mais, profi-



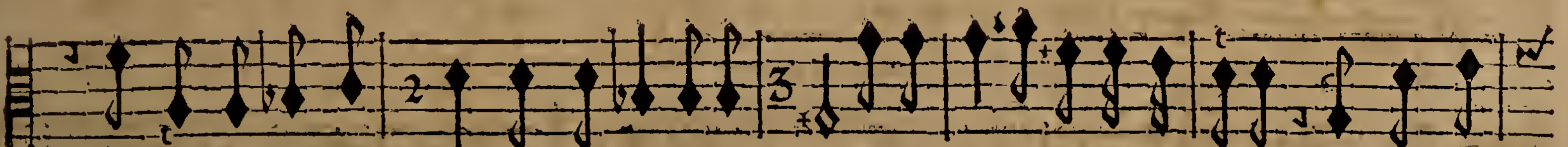
BASSE-CONTINUE.



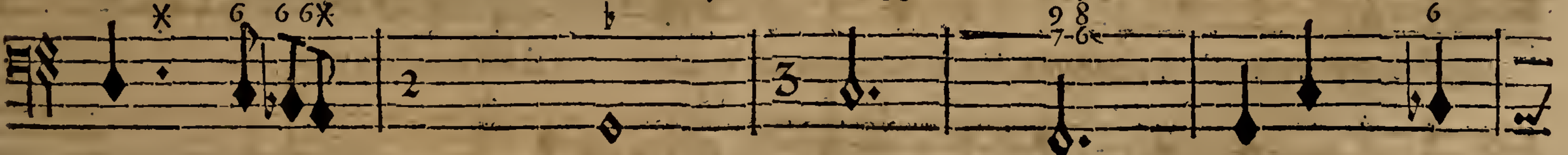
tez au ſortir de ces lieux D'un ſecret que Plu- ton veut bien ne vous point taire.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



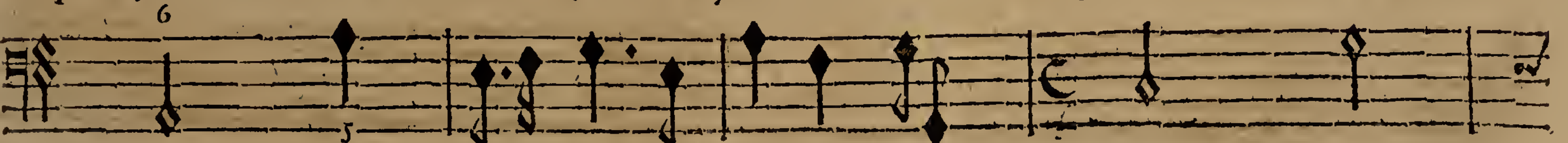
les crimes des mor- tels Sont connus icy bas, Apprenez celuy d'Orafie, Elle aime Or-



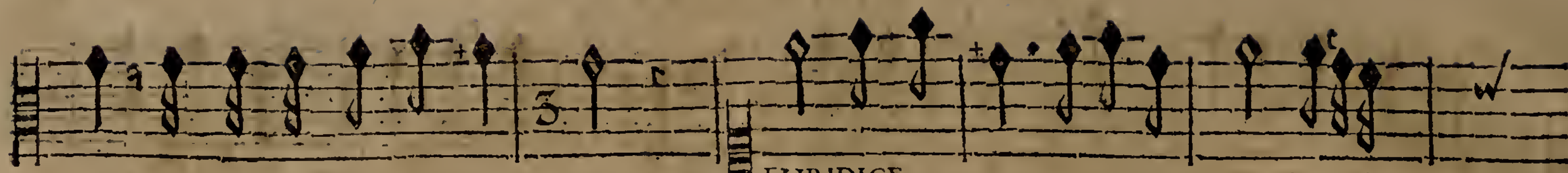
BASSE-CONTINUE.

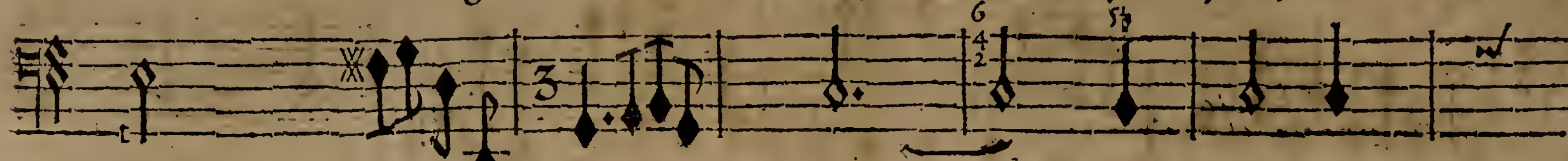


phée, & c'eſt ſa jalouſie Qui d'Eurydice a cauſé le tré- pas. La perfide! Grands



BASSE-CONTINUE.


EURIDICE.
Dieux! nous demandons vangean- ce. Bien qu'elle m'ait ravy le jour, mon


BASSE-CONTINUE.

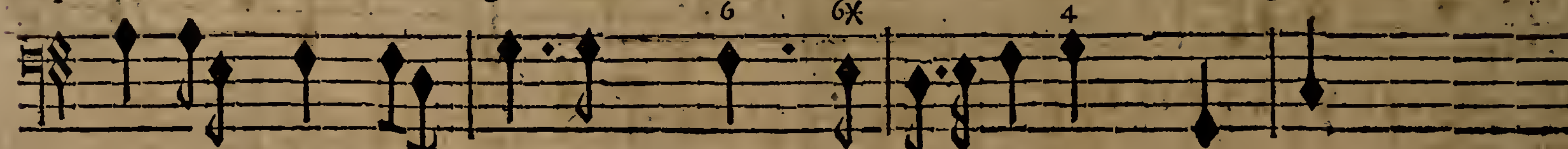

cœur luy pardonne une offence qui m'a fait voir tout voſtre amour, Cherchons ſeule-

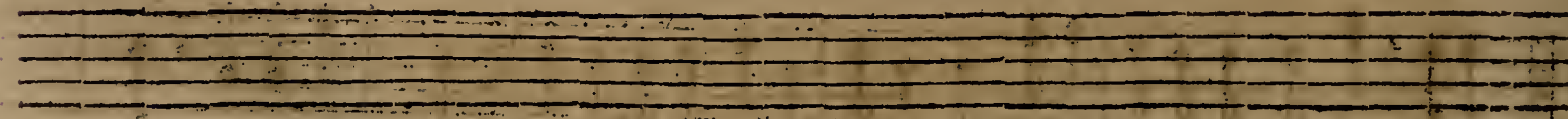

BASSE-CONTINUE.

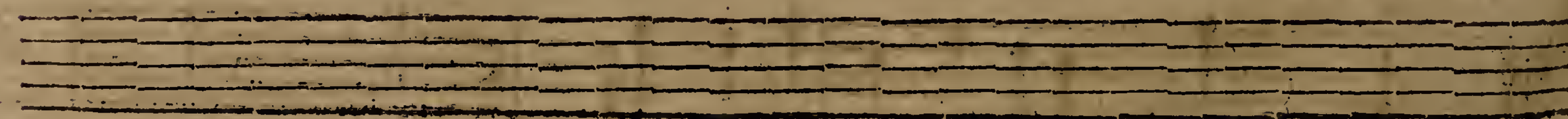

ASCALAX
ment un ſejour Qui ne ſoit pas ſous ſa puiſſan- ce. Partez, partez, heureux Eſ-


BASSE-CONTINUE.


poux, vos deſtins ſont changez, Voſtre aomur eſt content, c'eſt eſtre aſſez vangez.


BASSE-CONTINUE.





CHOEURS.



Vos deſtins ſont changez, Voſtre amour eſt content, c'eſt eſtre aſſez vangez. Voſtre a-



Vos deſtins ſont changez, Voſtre amour eſt content, c'eſt eſtre aſſez vangez.



Vos deſtins ſont changez, Voſtre amour eſt content, c'eſt eſtre aſſez vangez.



Vos deſtins ſont changez, Voſtre amour eſt content, c'eſt eſtre aſſez vangez.
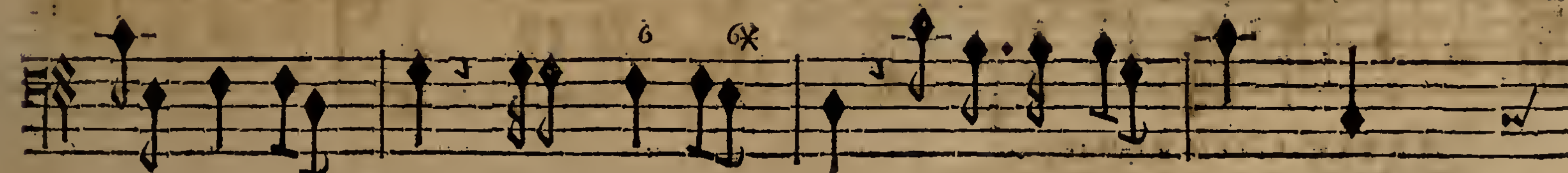




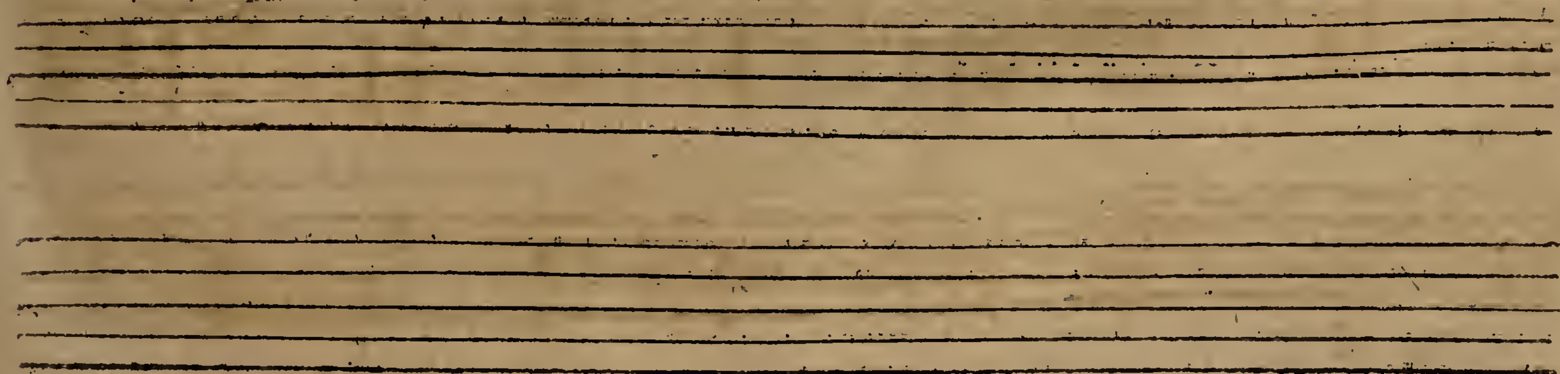


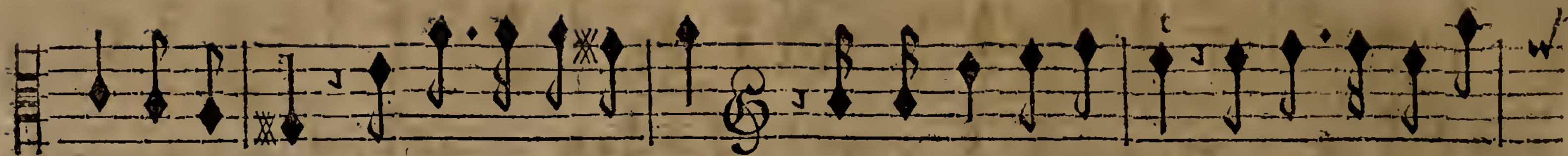






BASSE-CONTINUE.
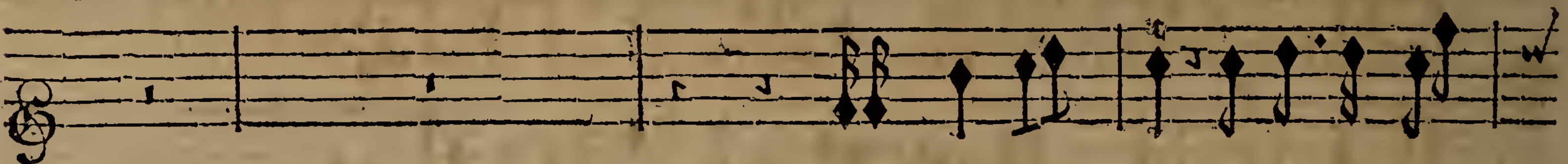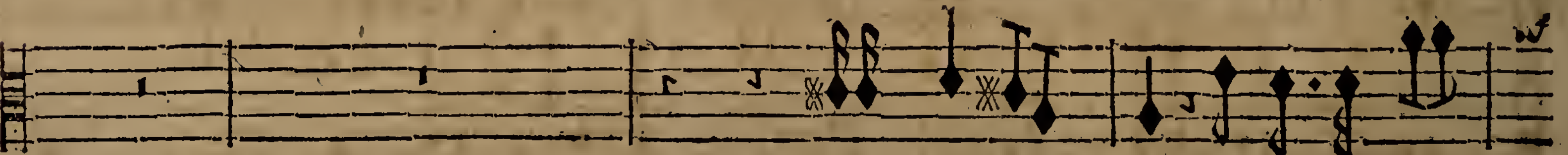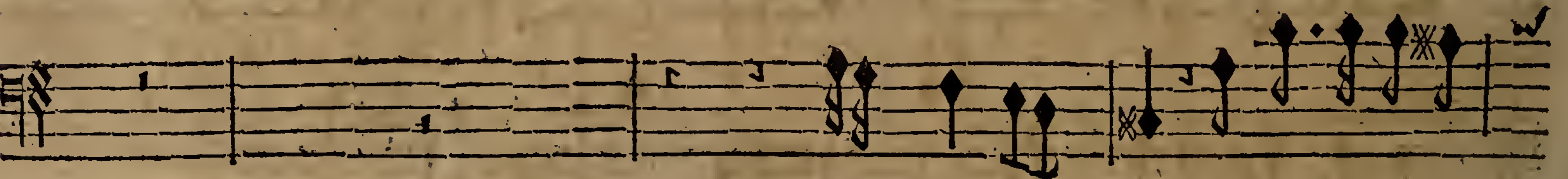














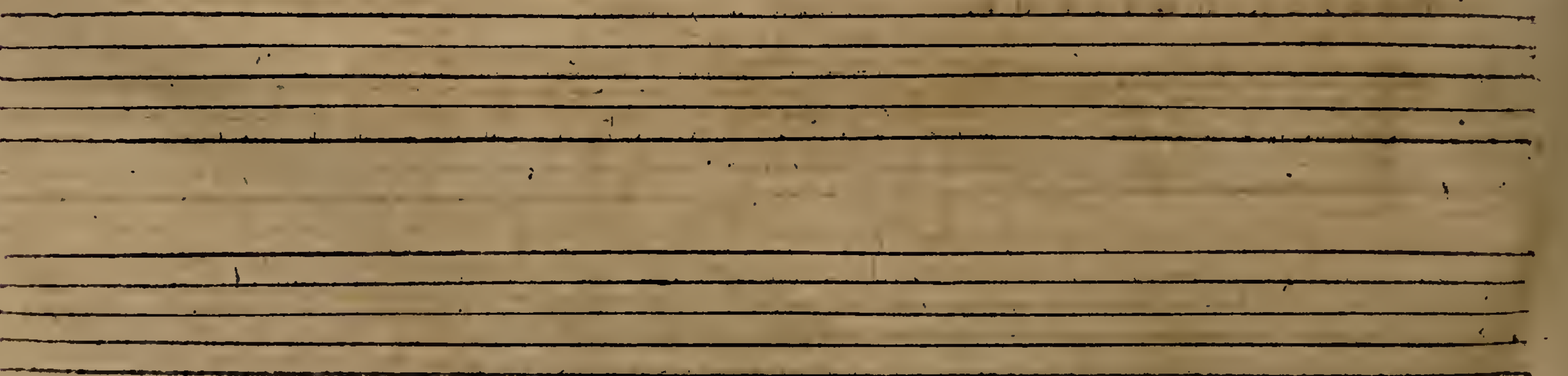








BASSE-CONTINUE.





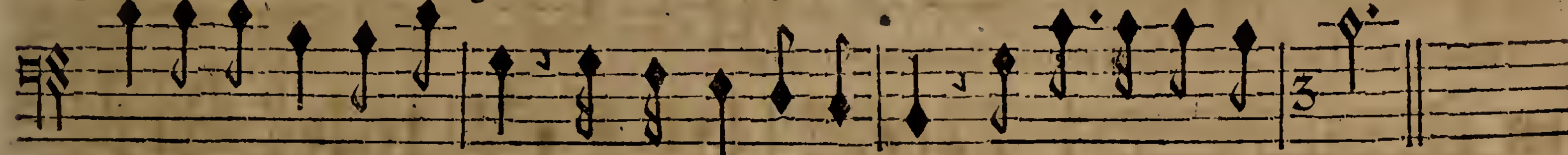
gez, Vos deſtins ſont changez, Voſtre amour eſt content, c'eſt eſtre aſſez van- gez.
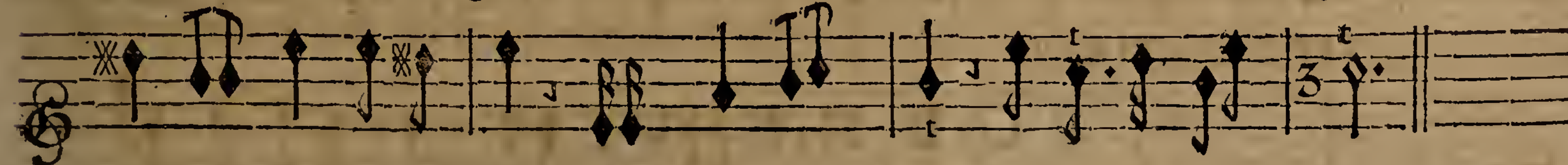


gez, Vos deſtins ſont changez, Voſtre amour eſt content; c'eſt eſtre aſſez van- gez.
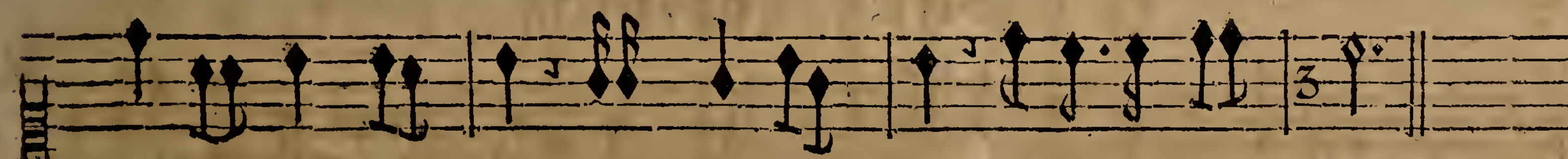


gez, Vos deſtins ſont changez, Voſtre amour eſt content, c'eſt eſtre aſſez van- gez.



gez, Vos deſtins ſont changez, Voſtre amour eſt content, c'eſt eſtre aſſez van- gez.
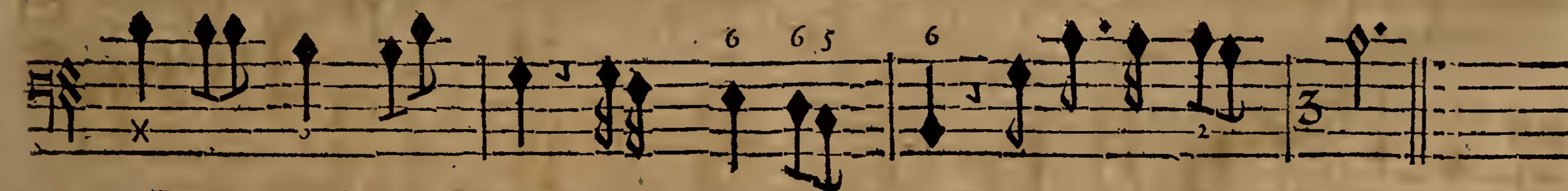




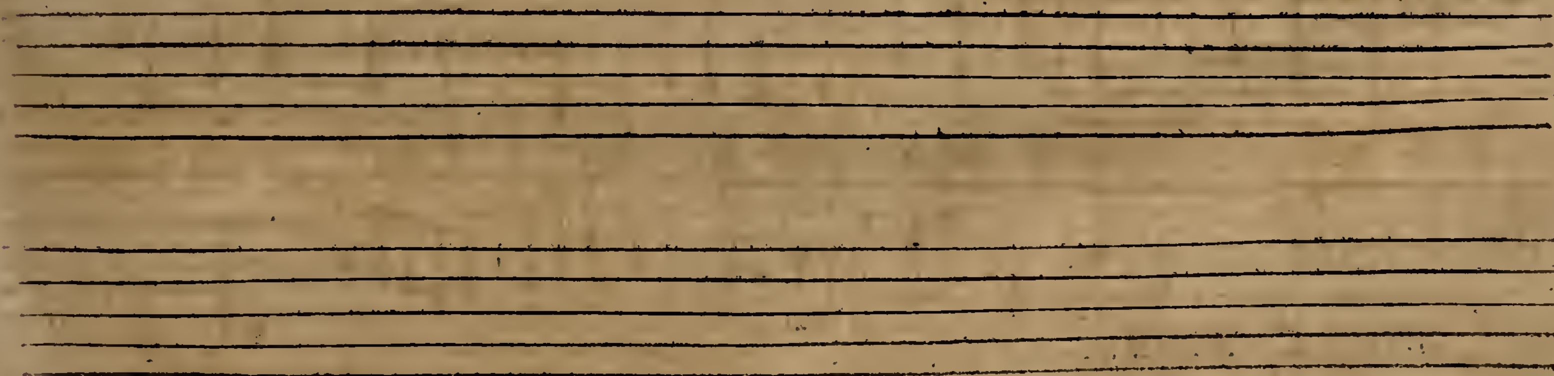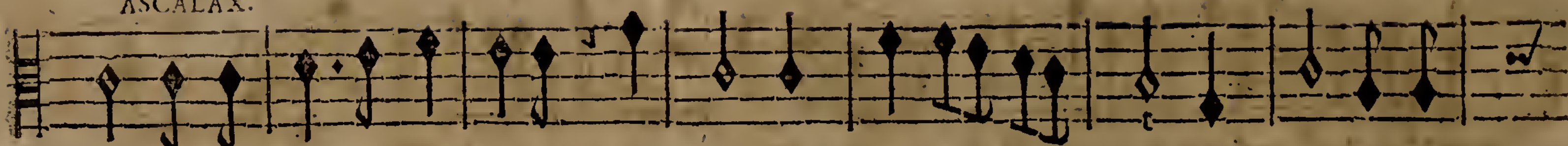








Basse-Continue.

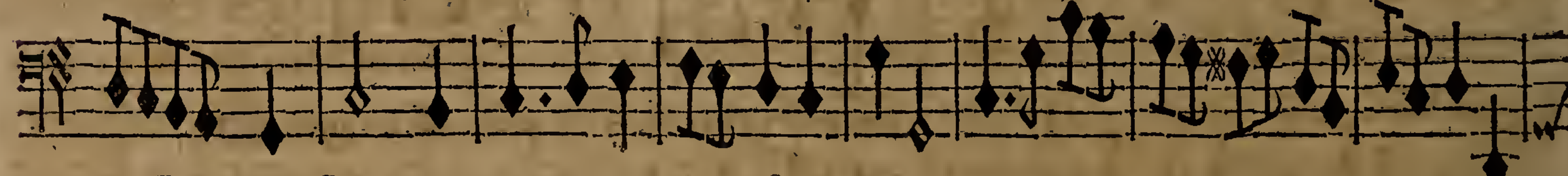


ASCALAX.





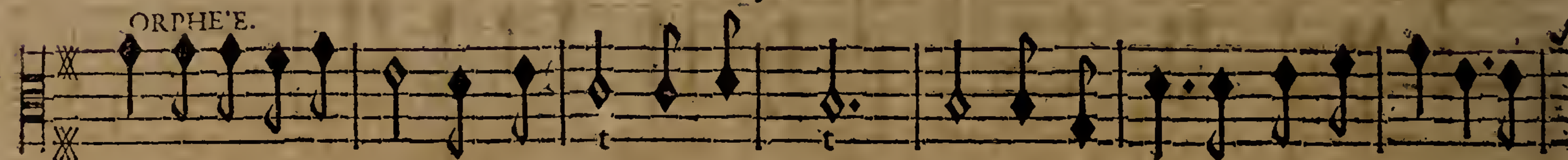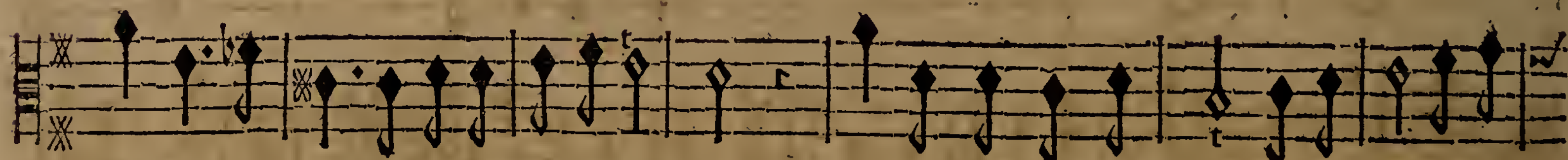




SCENE VIII.

ORPHE'E, EURIDICE.

ORPHE'E.
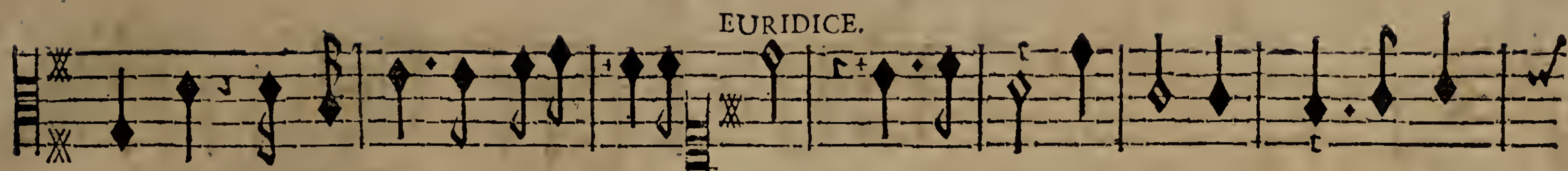




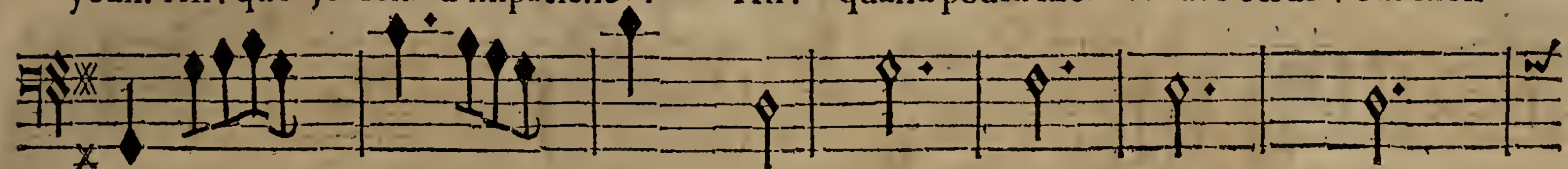


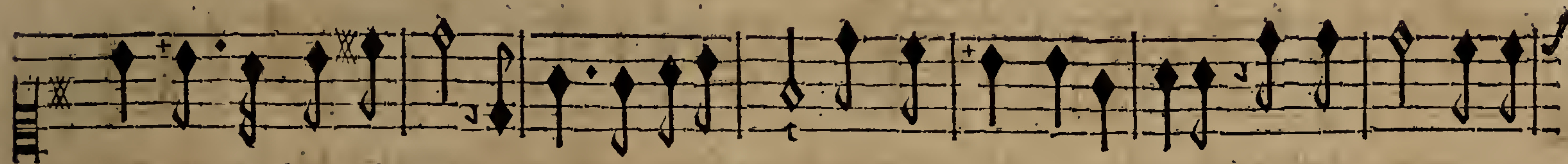


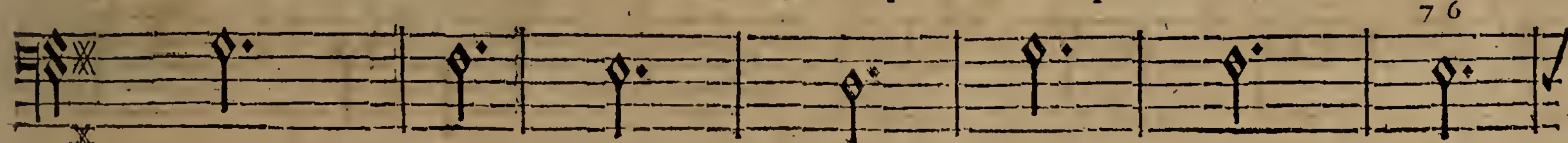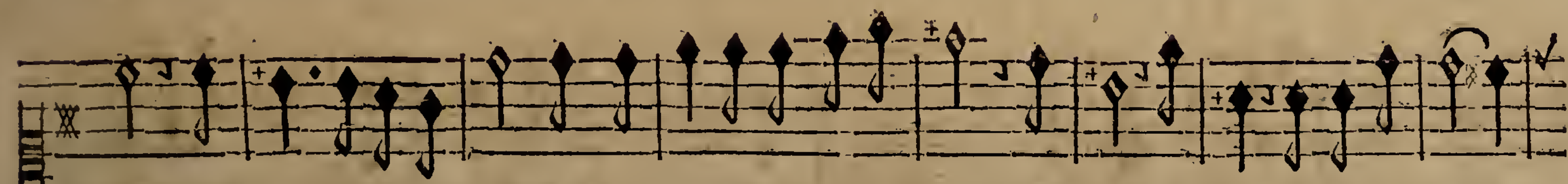





EURIDICE.
yeux. Ah! que je ſens d'impatience! Ah! quand poura mon tendre cœur Vous mon-


BASSE-CONTINUE.


trer toute ſon ardeur? Vous eſtes à la fois ma plus chere eſperance, Mon Amant, mon Eſ-


7 6
BASSE-CONTINUE.

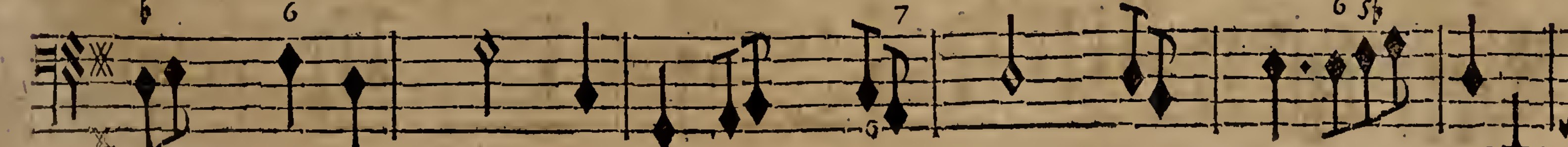

poux & mon liberateur, Tout s'unit en voſtre faveur, Amour, devoir, reconnoiſſan-

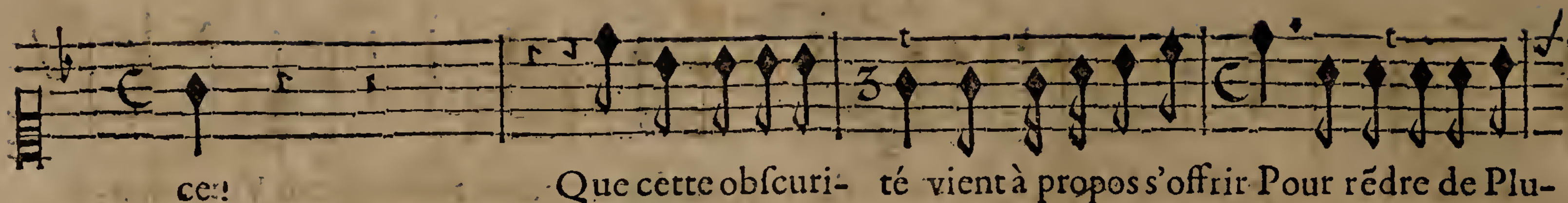

7
6
7 6
BASSE CONTINUE.
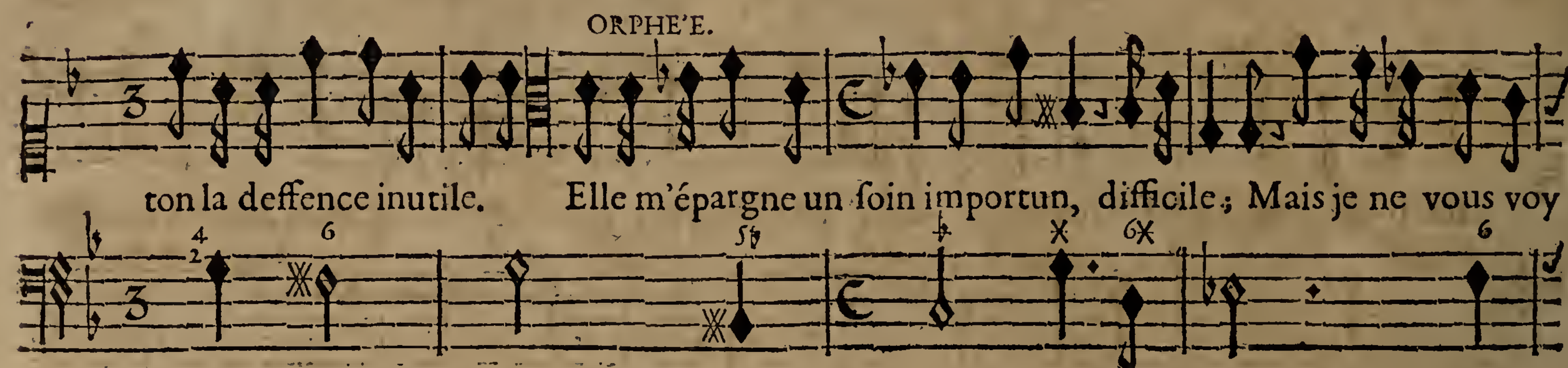

ce. Ah! quand poura mon tendre cœur Vous montrer toute ſon ardeur? Ah! quand pou-
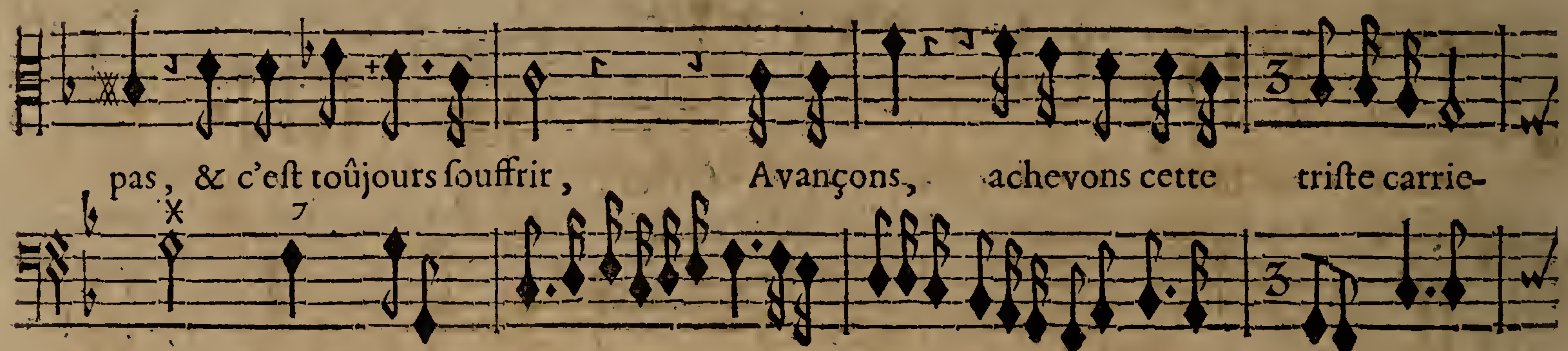

BASSE-CONTINUE.

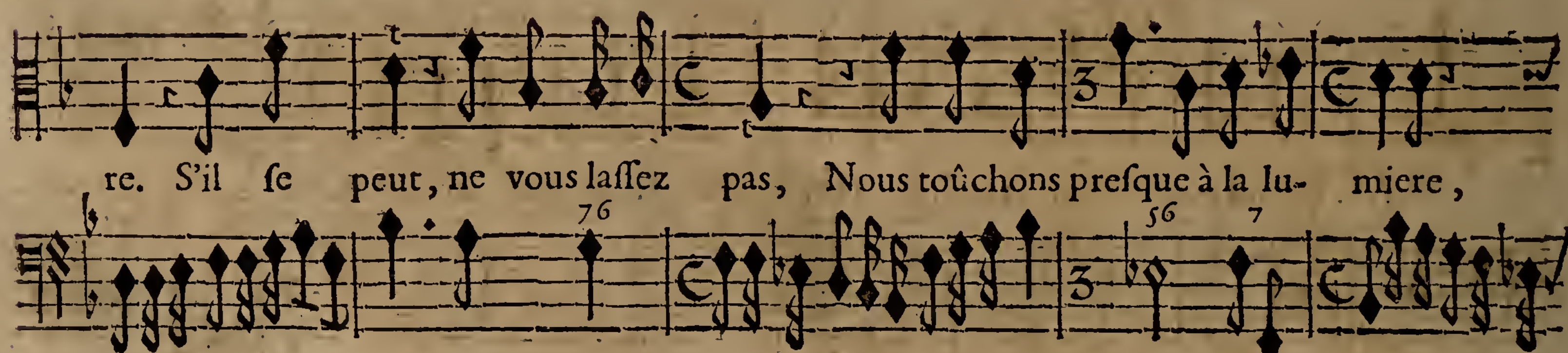

ra mon tendre cœur Vous montrer toute ſon ardeur? Ah! que je ſens d'impatien-
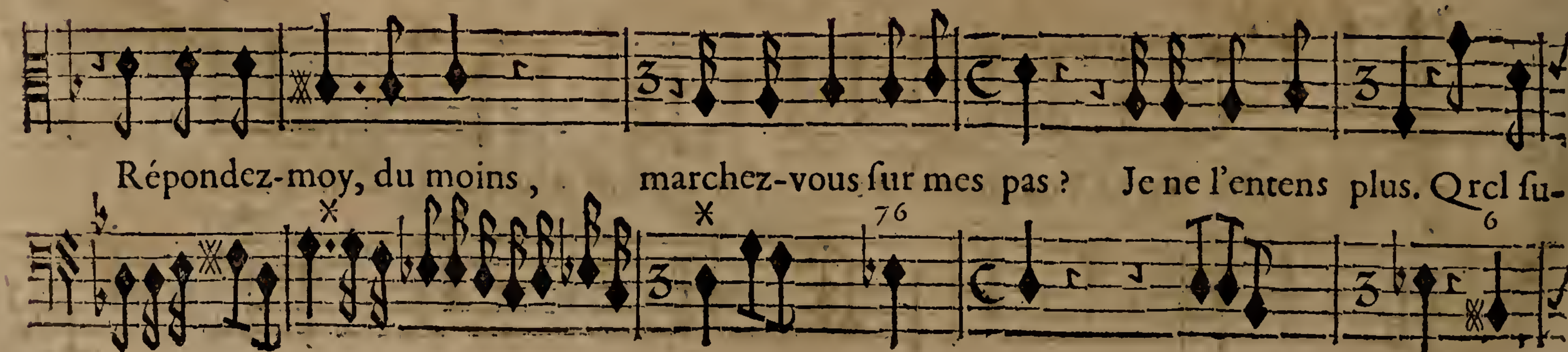

6
7
6
BASSE-CONTINUE.


ce:! Que cette obſcuri- té vient à propos s'offrir Pour rẽdre de Plu-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


ORPHE'E.
ton la deffence inutile. Elle m'épargne un ſoin importun, difficile; Mais je ne vous voy
BASSE-CONTINUE.

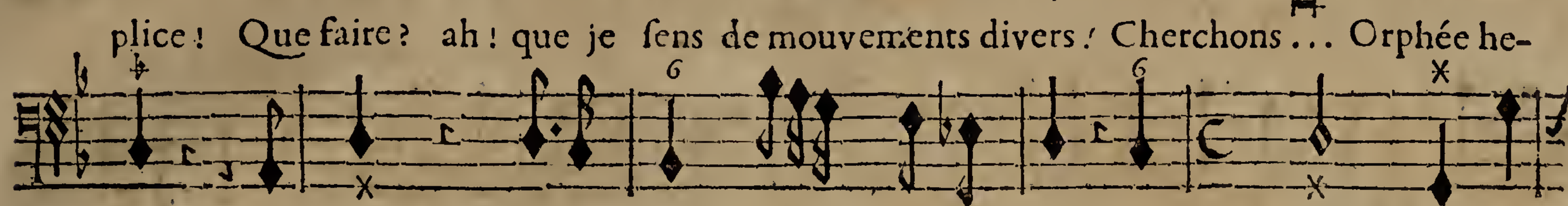

pas, & c'eſt toûjours ſouffrir, Avançons, achevons cette triſte carrie-
BASSE-CONTINUE.


re. S'il ſe peut, ne vous laſſez pas, Nous toûchons preſque à la lu- miere,
BASSE-CONTINUE.

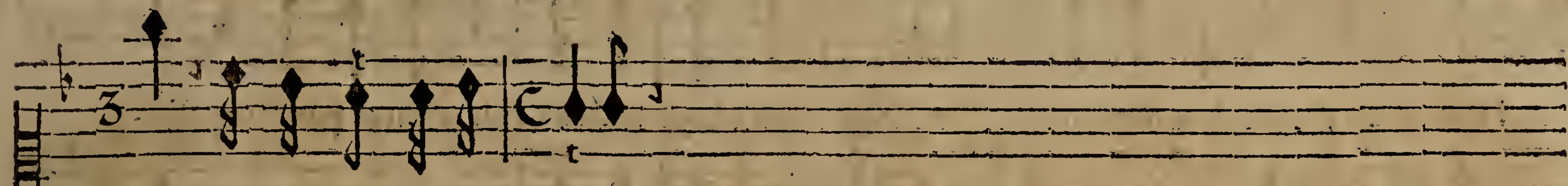

Répondez-moy, du moins, marchez-vous ſur mes pas? Je ne l'entens plus. Qrel ſu-
BASSE-CONTINUE.



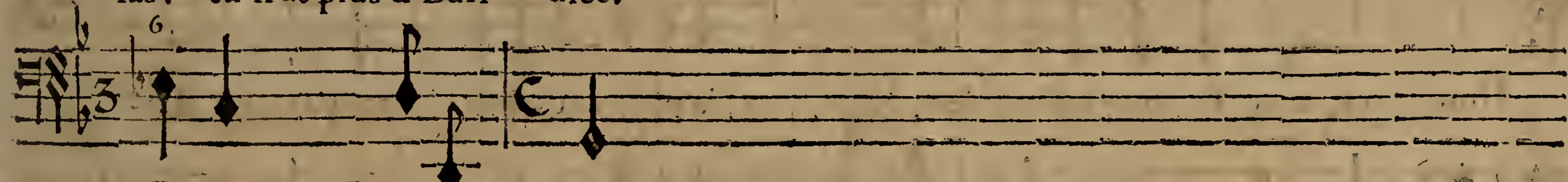
plice ! Que faire ? ah ! que je ſens de mouvements divers ! Cherchons ... Orphée he-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



las ! tu n'as plus d'Euri- dice.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE IX.

ORPHÉE ſeul.



Dieux ! je l'ay veüe, Et je la perds ! Mortel re- gard ! funeſte impatience ! Plu-



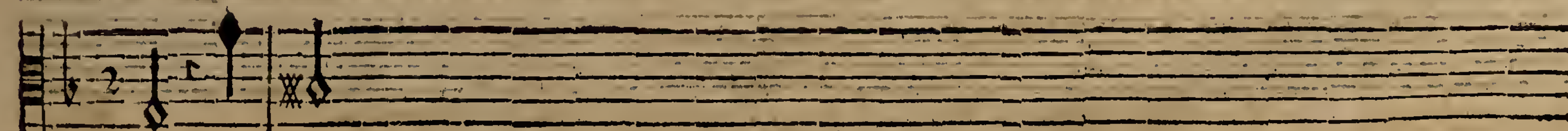
BASSE-CONTINUE.



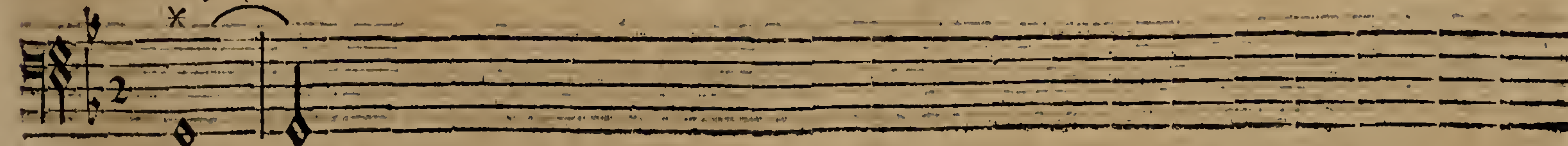
ton, Ce n'eſt pas là violer ta deffence, Retournons promptement par ces chemins ou-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



verts, Souffrez...

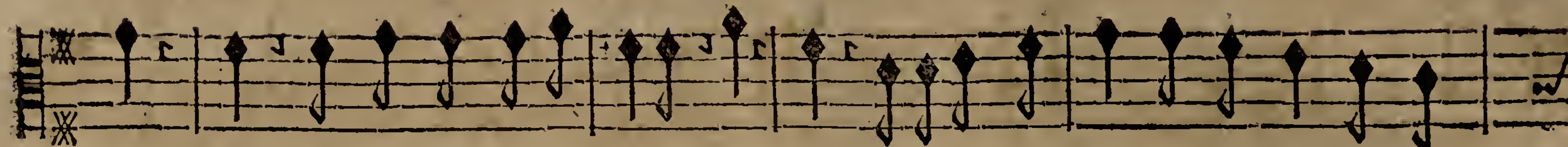


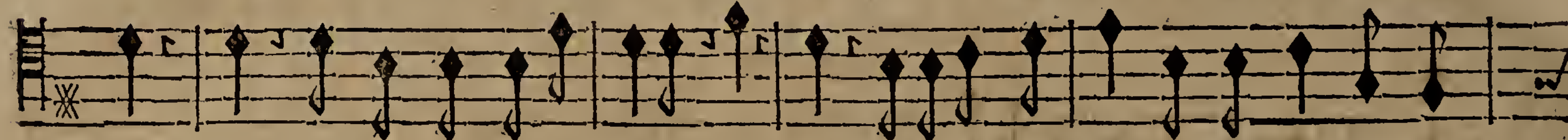
BASSE-CONTINUE.

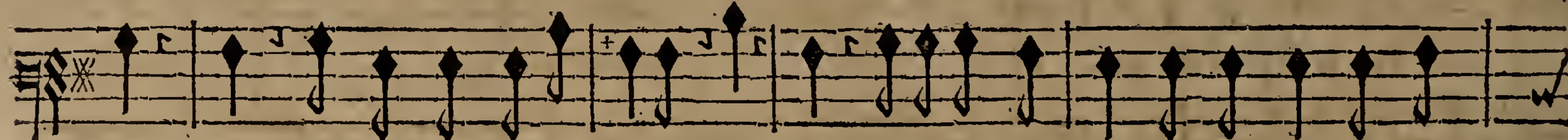
SCENE X.
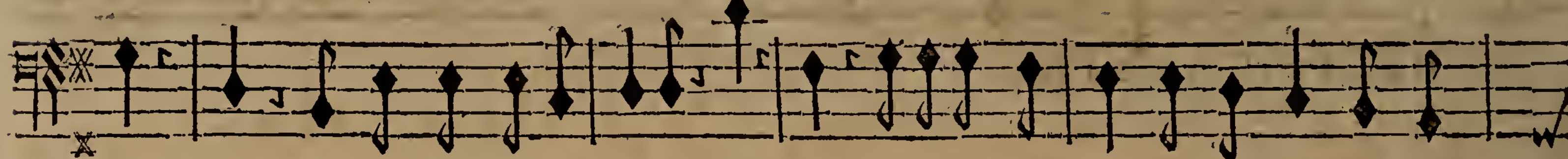
ORPHE'E & Troupe d'Esprits infernaux.

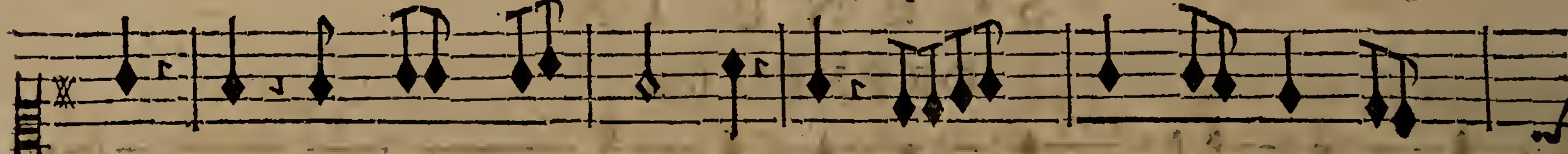
CHOEUR.
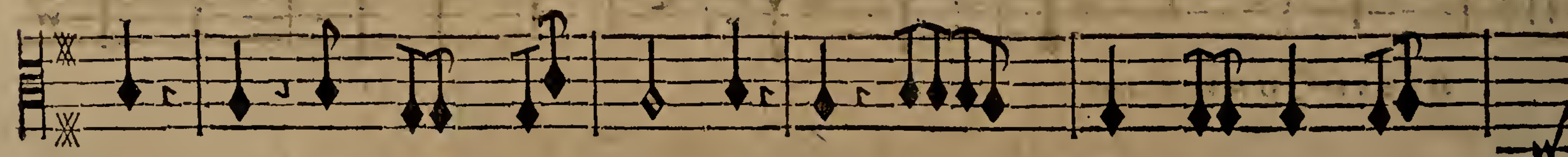




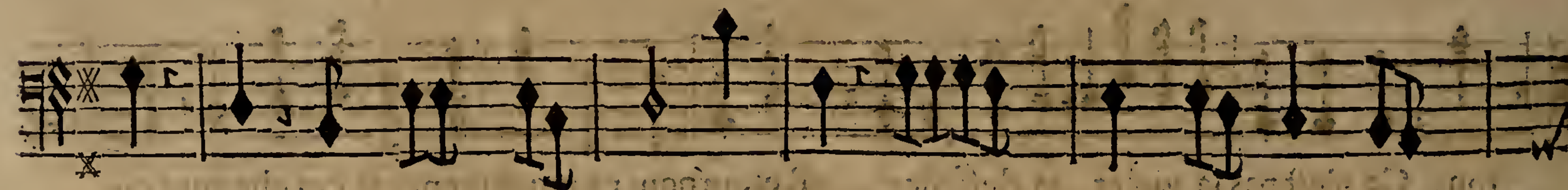


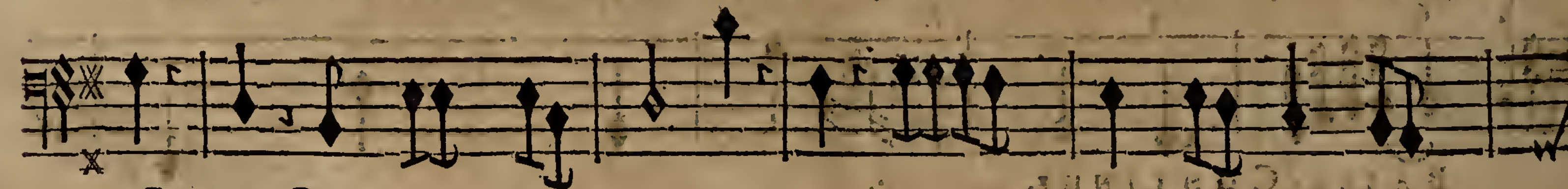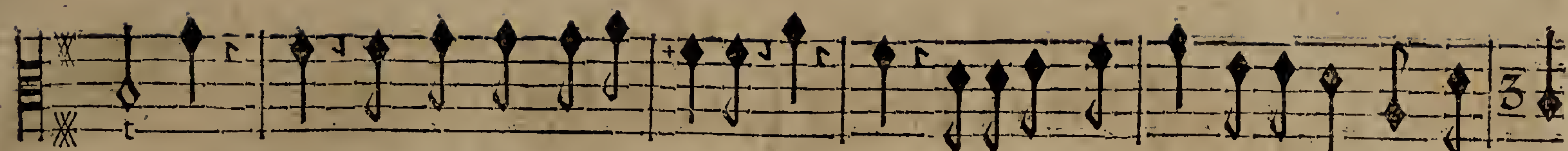












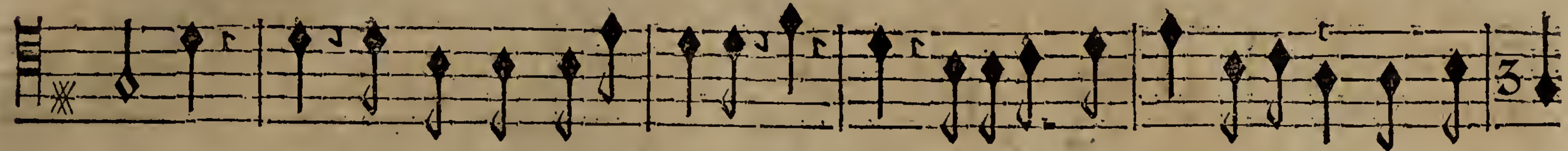
BASSE-CONTINUE.



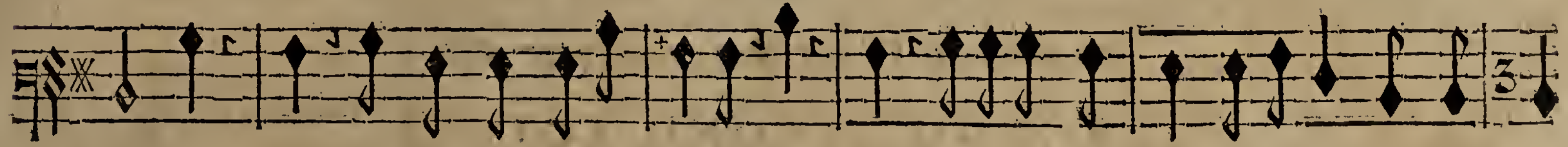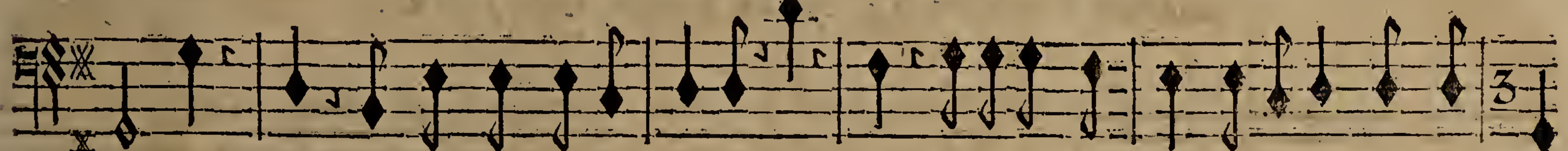




fers. Non, non, nous ſommes inflexibles, Non,non, la pitié deux fois n'entre pas aux Enfers.



fers. Non, non, nous ſommes inflexibles, Non,non, la pitié deux fois n'entre pas aux Enfers.



fers. Non, non, nous ſommes inflexibles, Non, non, la pitié deux fois n'entre pas aux Enfers.



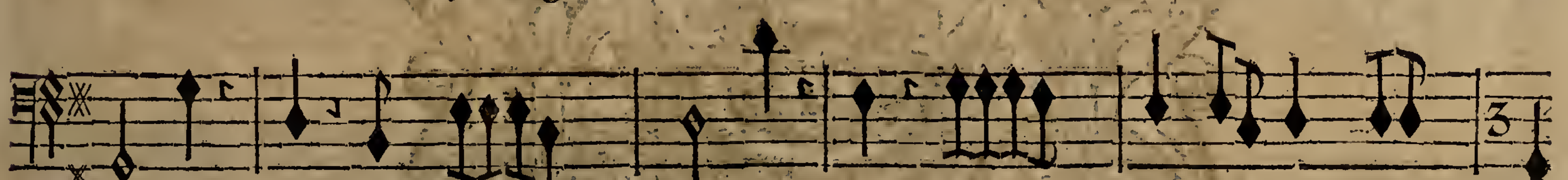
fers. Non, non, nous ſommes inflexibles, Non, non, la pitié deux fois n'entre pas aux Enfers.



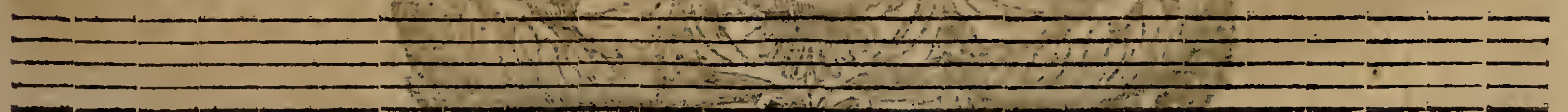


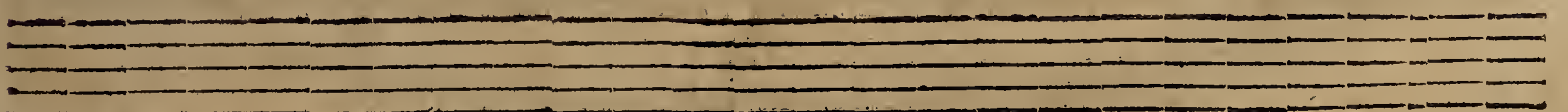


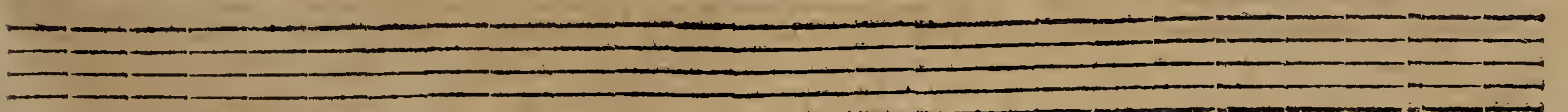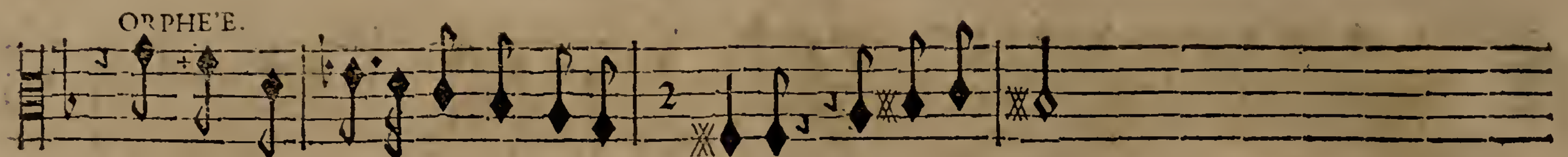




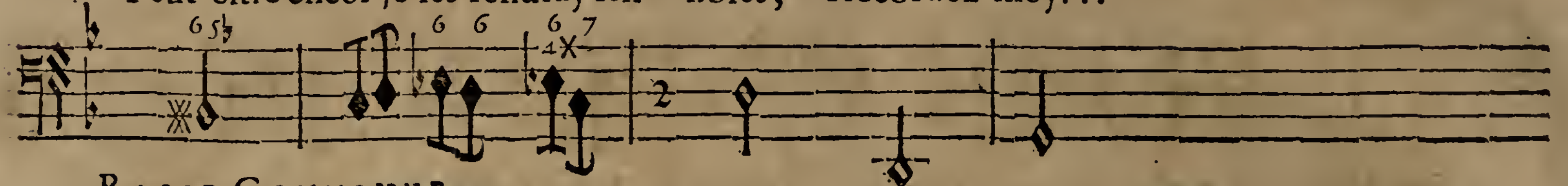
BASSE-CONTINUE.











On reprend le Chœur Non, non, *page* 188.

FIN DU SECOND ACTE.

On jouë pour Entr'Acte *le* 1. *Air au* Premier *Acte. page* 84.
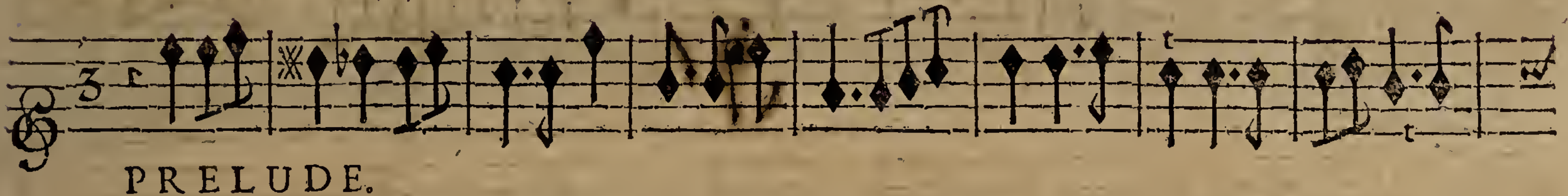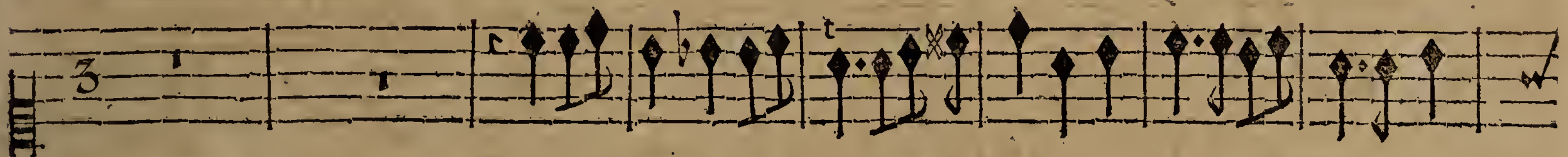




ACTE TROISIESME.

SCENE PREMIERE.

ORASIE, ISMENE.

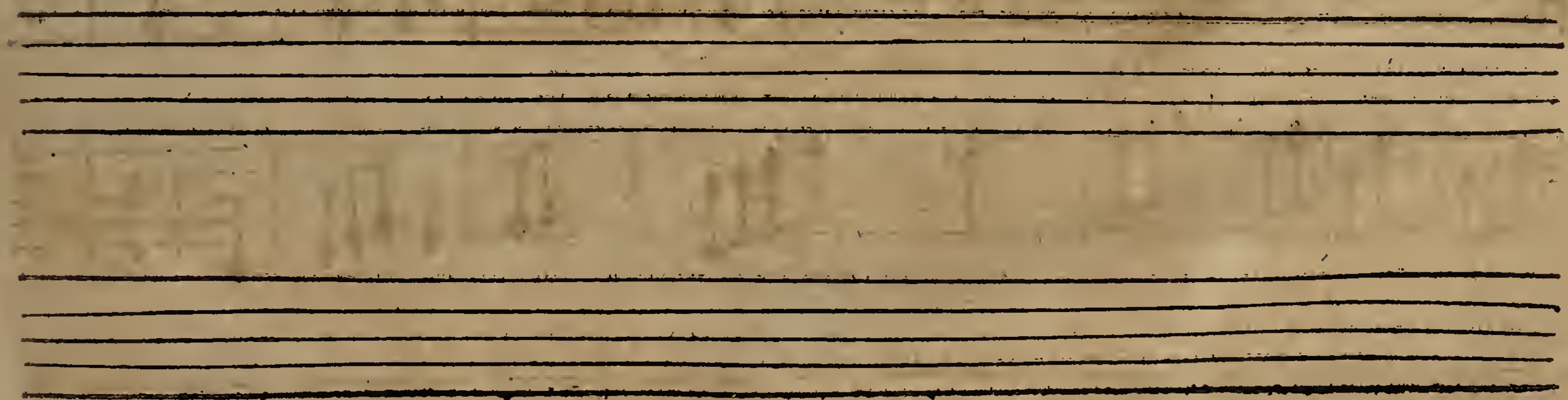


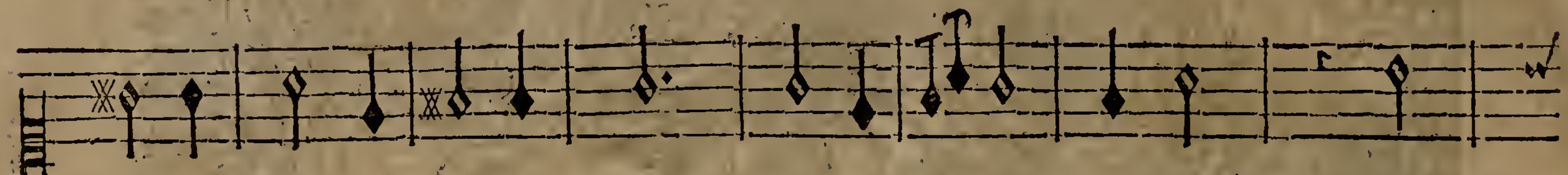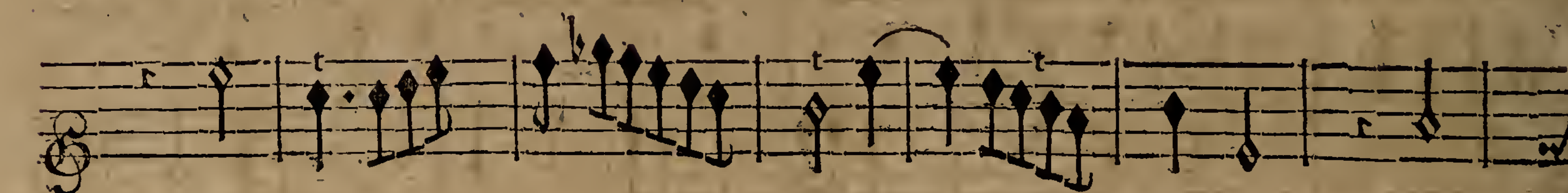






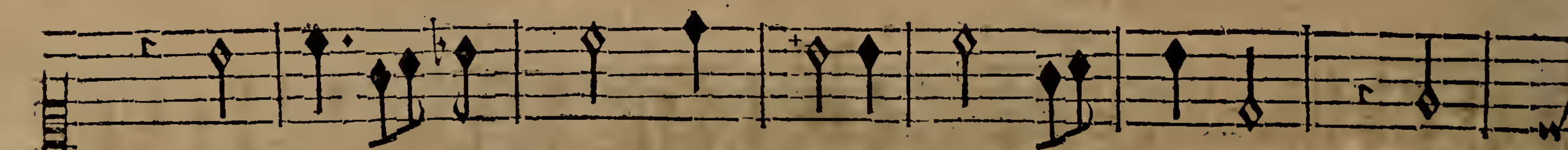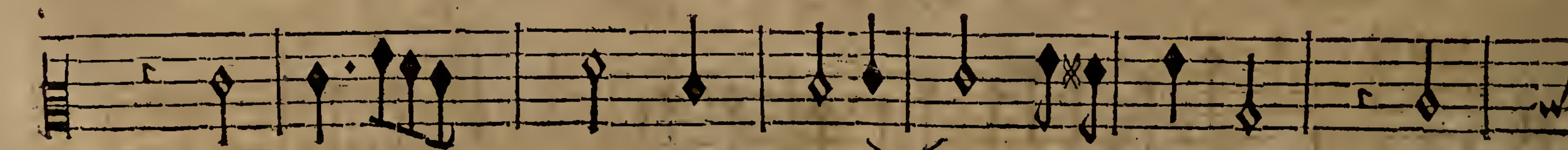




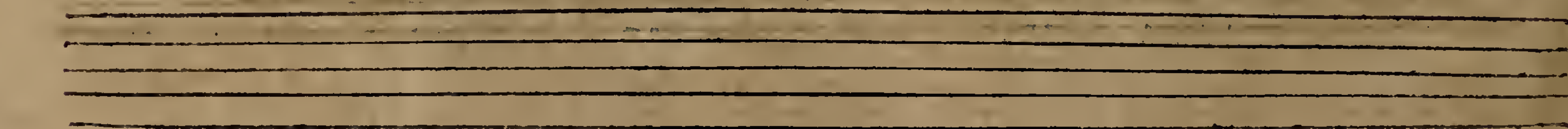



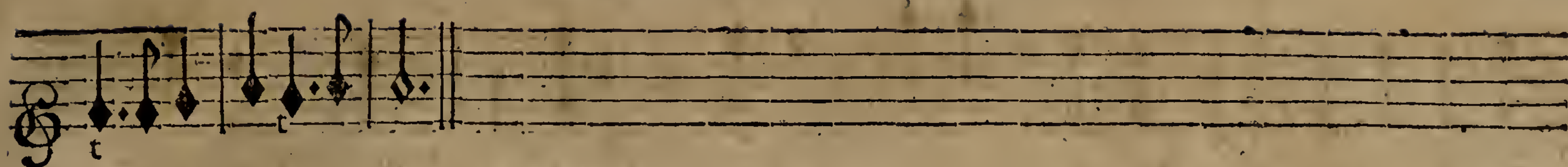


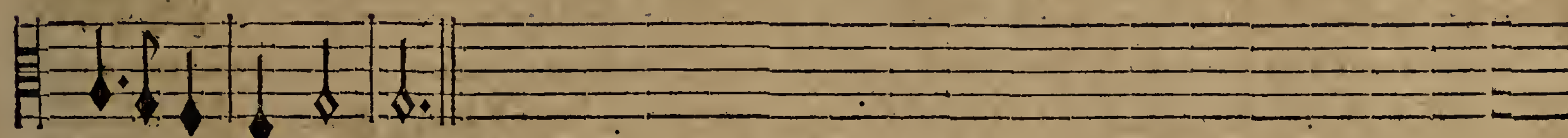
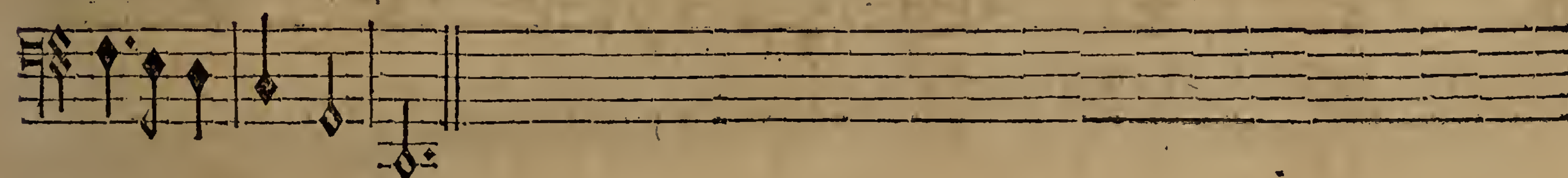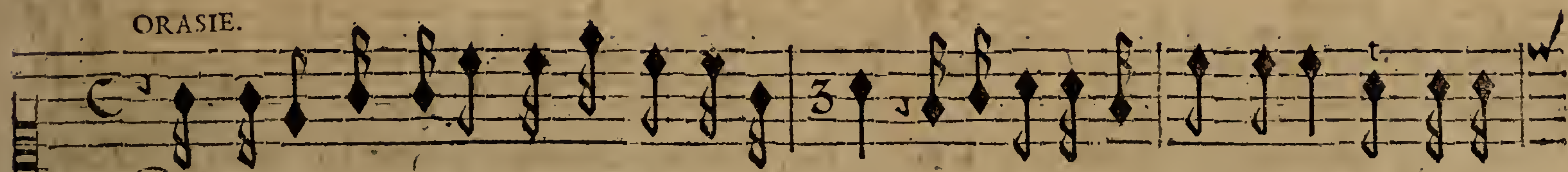


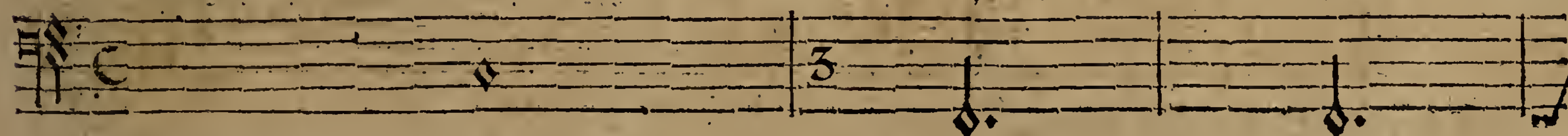




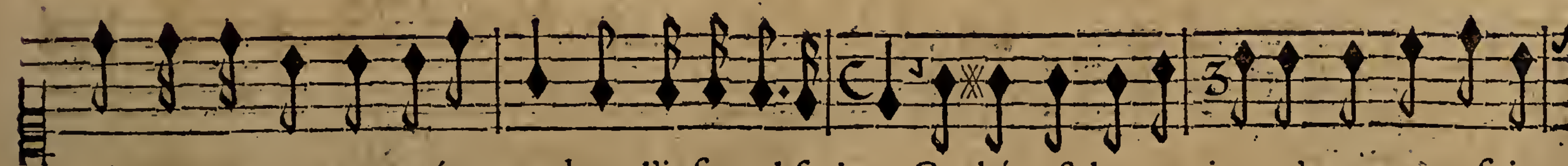




BASSE-CONTINUE.



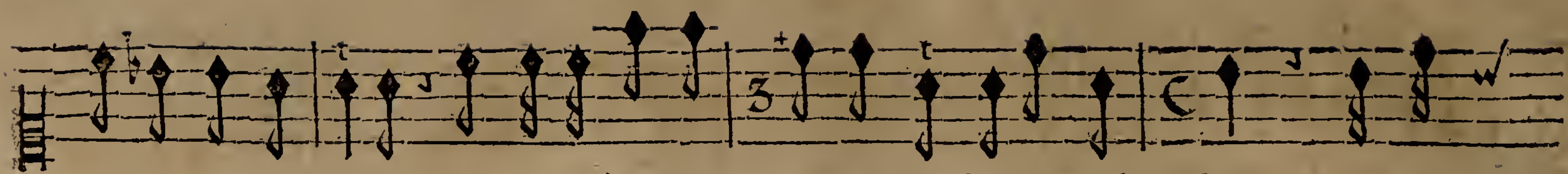


BASSE-CONTINUE.

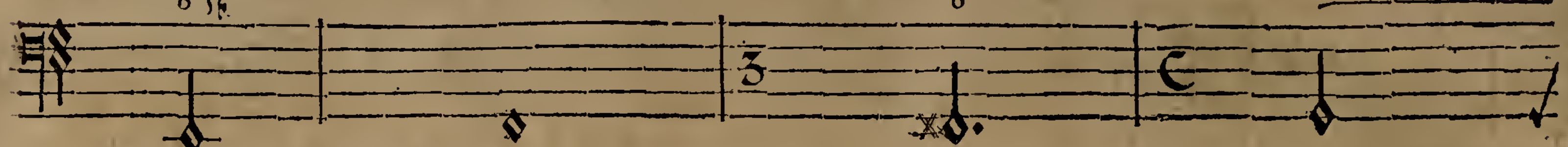




BASSE-CONTINUE.



crainte qui m'ameine. Mais je reſſens en- cor un trouble plus af- freux, Et je
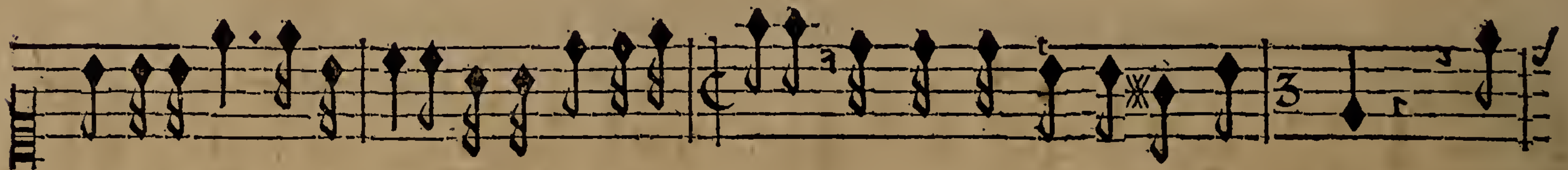


BASSE-CONTINUE.



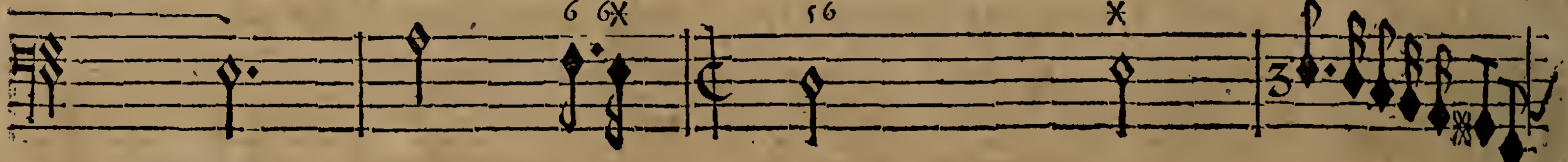
tremble qu'il ne revienne Avvec ſon Eurydice au comble de ſes vœux. Quoy? je te rever-



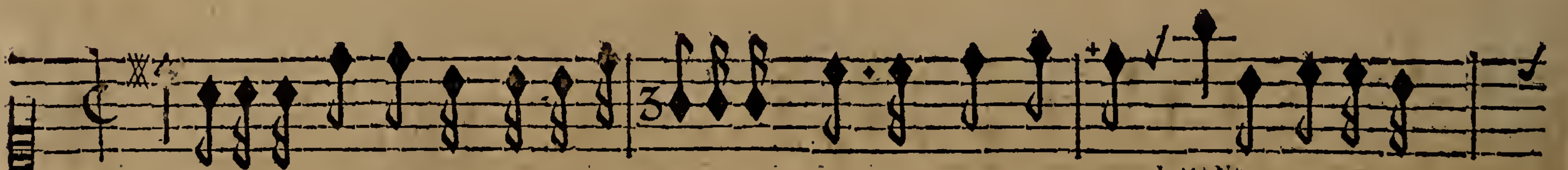
BASSE-CONTINUE.



rois, audieuſe ennemie Retourner à la vie, J'aurois commis un crime en vain? Non,

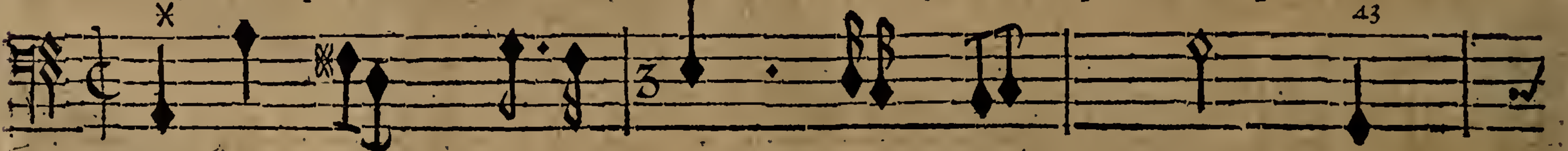


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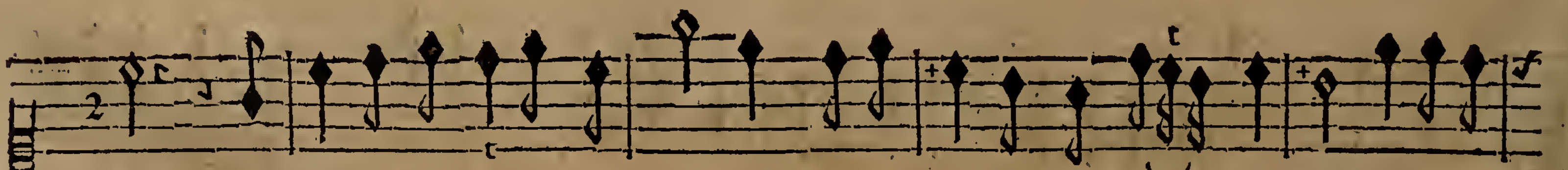


ISMENE.

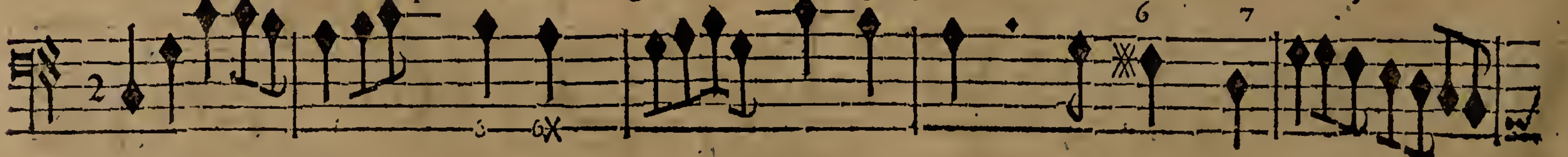
non, elle te peut encor eſtre ra- vie Et meſme aux yeux d'Orphée... Ah! quittez ce deſ-



BASSE-CONTINUE.
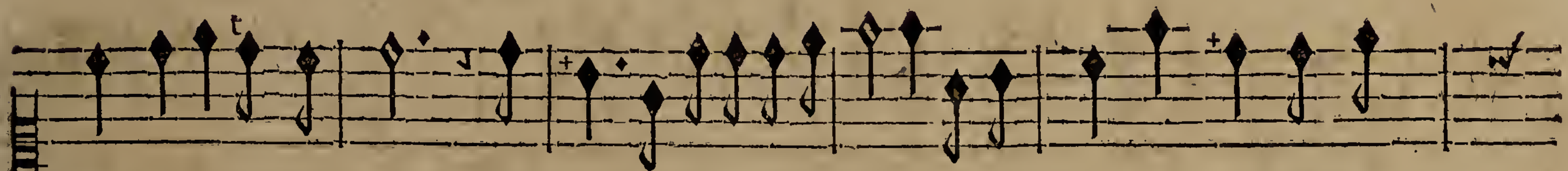


ſeln. De voſtre premiere vangeance Le projet fût bien mieux conduit, Elle ne

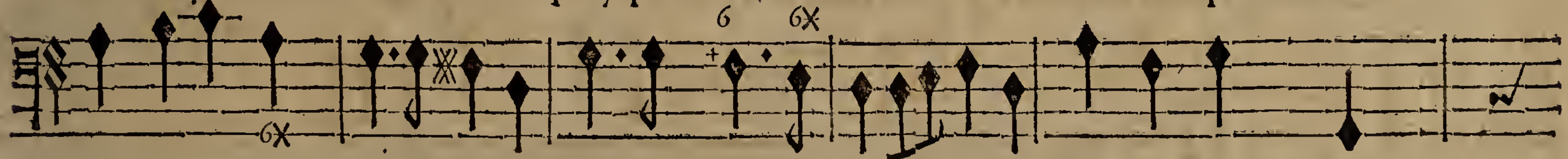


BASSE CONTINUE.


fit pas tant de bruit, Et vous laiſſoit plus d'eſperance , Pourquoy? par nne violence Voulez-
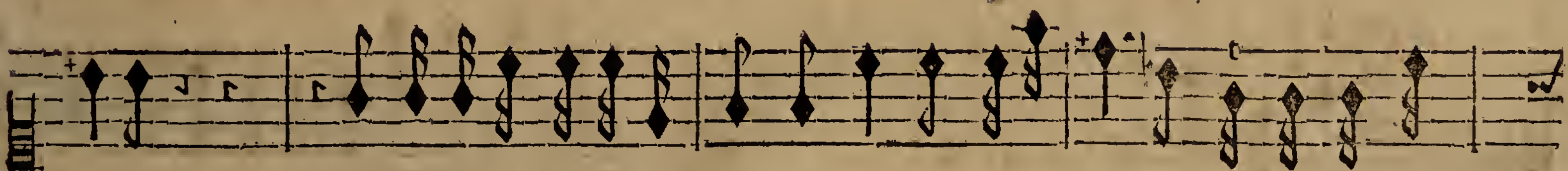

6X
6X
BASSE-CONTINUE.


vous en perdre le fruit? Pourquoy?par une violence Voulez-vous en perdre le


6
6X
BASSE-CONTINUE.

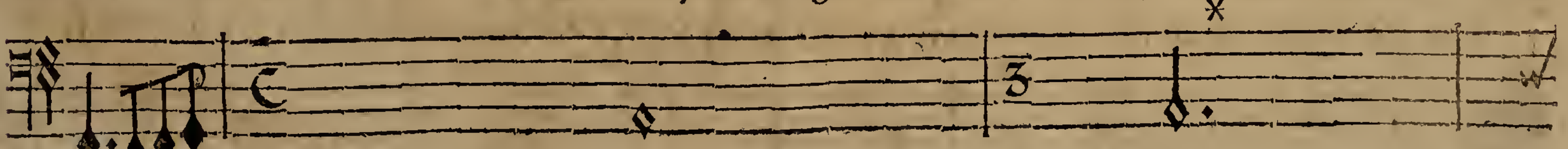

ORASIE.
fruit? Voulez-vo° dóc qu'Orphée à jamais vous de- teſte? Chere Iſmene, ſoûtiẽt la raiſon qui me

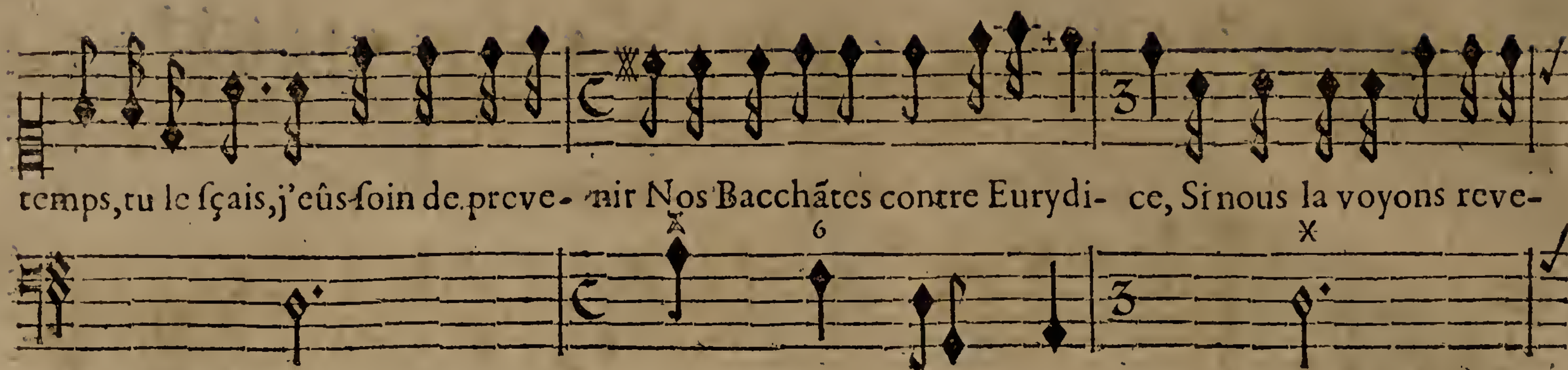

6
BASSE-CONTINUE.


reſte. Mais j'imagine en ce moment Un coup plus favorable à mon reſſenti-

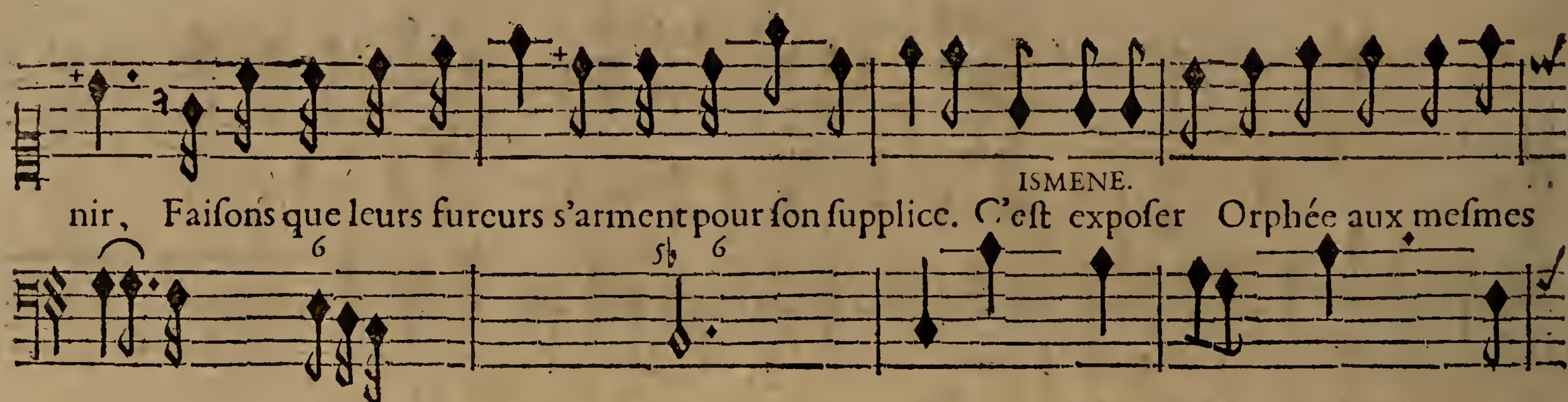

6
56
BASSE-CONTINUE.


ment. De Bachus aujourd'huy c'eſt le grand Sacri- fice : dés long-

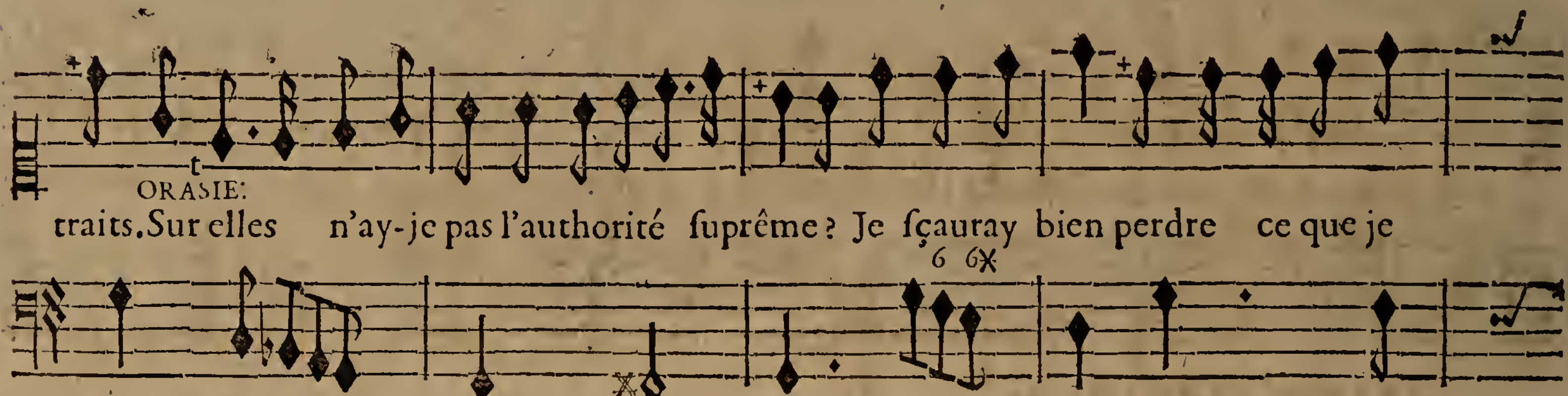

BASSE-CONTINUE.
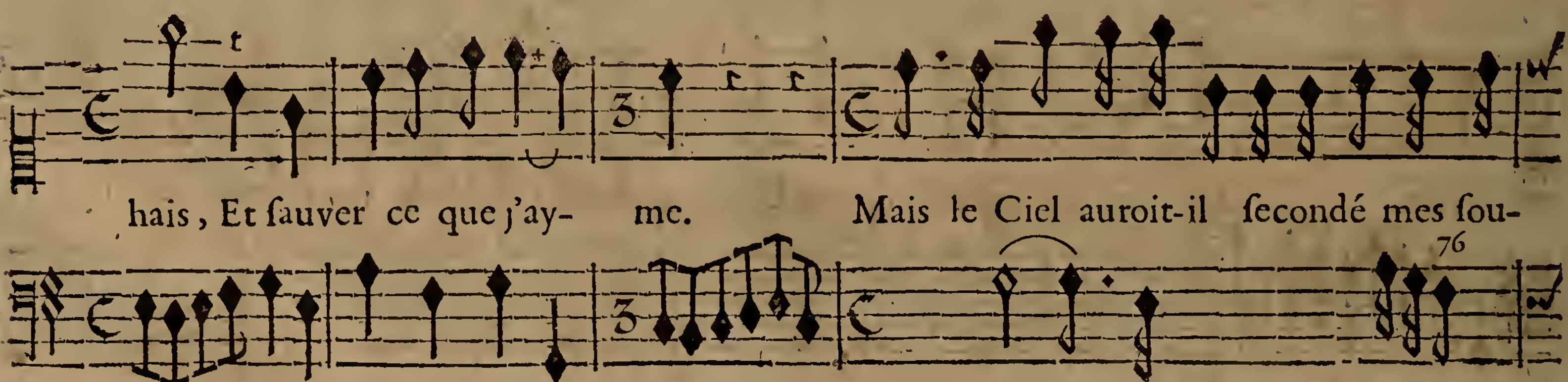


BASSE-CONTINUE.



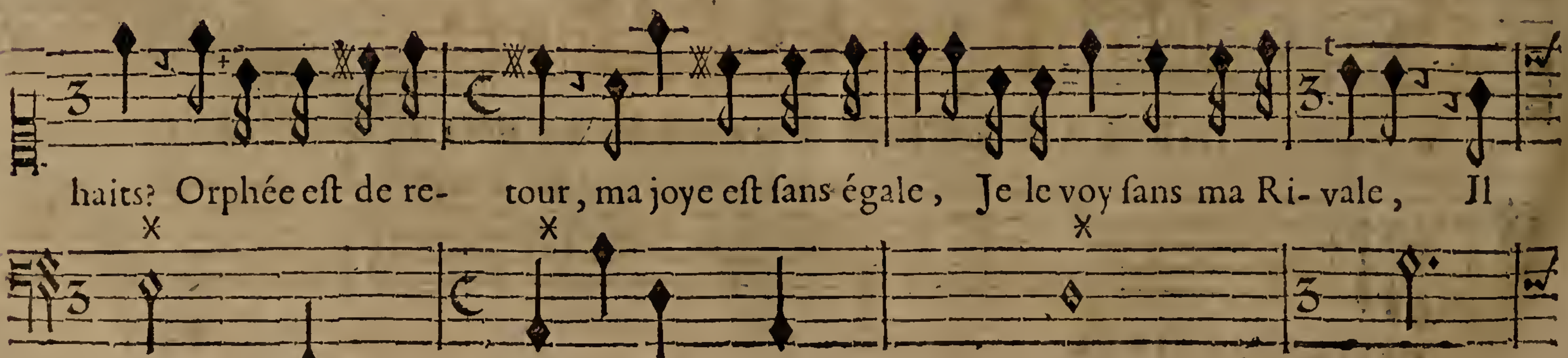
BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

vient, feignons de la douleur D'un ſuccées qui fait mon bonheur.

6 5♮ 56 6

BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE II.

ORASIE, ORPHE'E.

FAut-il que l'amitié qui pour vous m'intereſſe N'oſe ſe réjoüir de vo-

6 6✕ 5♭ 7 6✕ 6

BASSE-CONTINUE.

ſtre heureux retour, Et ne monſtre que ſa triſteſſe De vous voir revenir ſans ramener au-

6 6✕ 6 6 6 6✕

BASSE-CONTINUE.

jour L'objet ſeul de voſtre tendreſſe. Diſons mieux, les ſombres Enfers aux mortels ſont inacceſ-

6✕ 5♮ 6

BSSE-CONTINUE.

ORPHE'E.

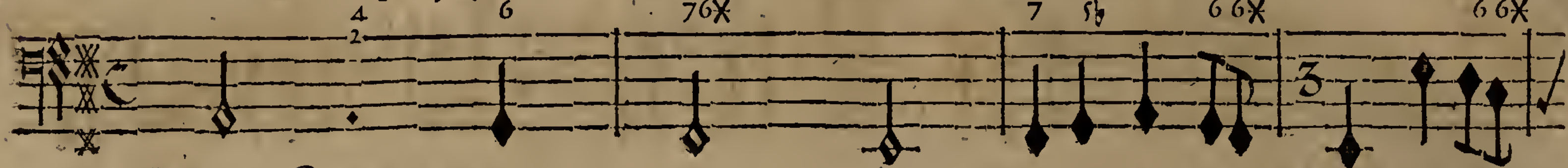
ſibles. Reine, ces lieux terribles, N'en doutez pas viennent de m'eſtre ou-

6

BASSE-CONTINUE.



verts, Et c'eſt là que j'ay ſçeu barbare, Que ſi mon Eurydice a finy ſon de- ſtin, Le coup he-



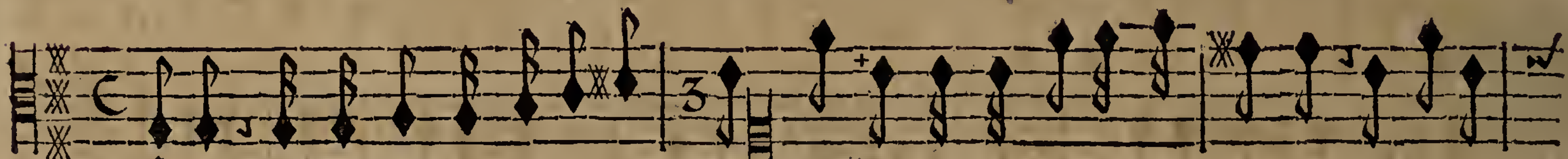
BASSE-CONTINUE.



las! qui nous ſepare, Ne partoit que de voſtre main, Malgré vous je le voy, voſtre trouble s'ex-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



prime, Voulez-vous que je mette au jour... Hé bien je confeſſe mon crime; Mais toy, cru-



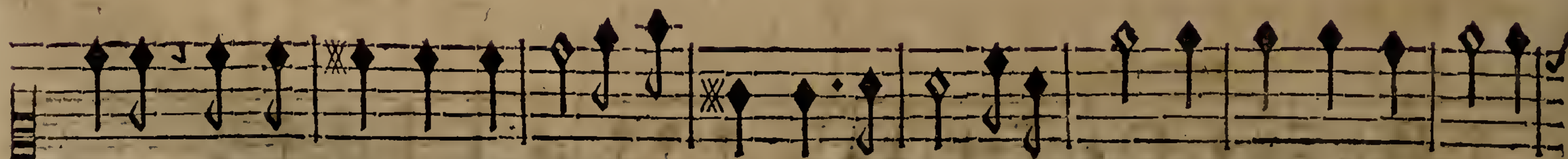
BASSE-CONTINUE.



el, tu feins d'ignorer mon amour, C'eſt pourtant cét amour qui me l'à fait com-
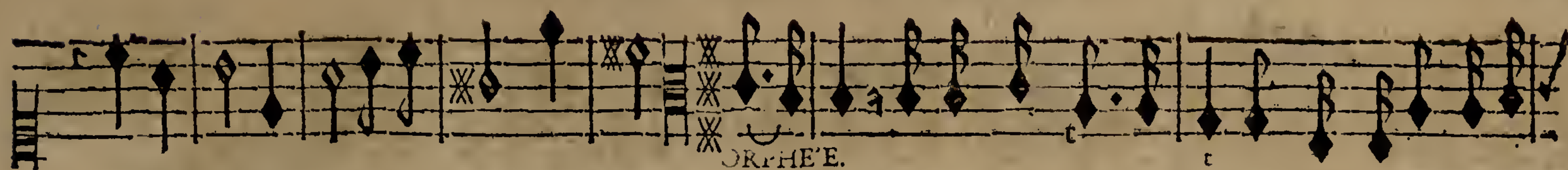


BASSE-CONTINUE.



- mettre, Je croyois dans l'oubly le cacher pour jamais, Et le temps ſembloit me promettre
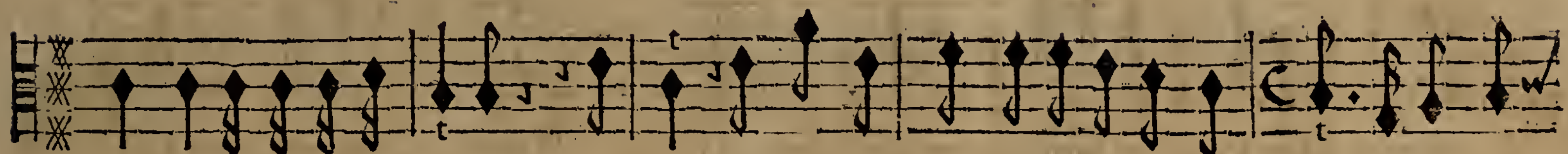


BASSE-CONTINUE.
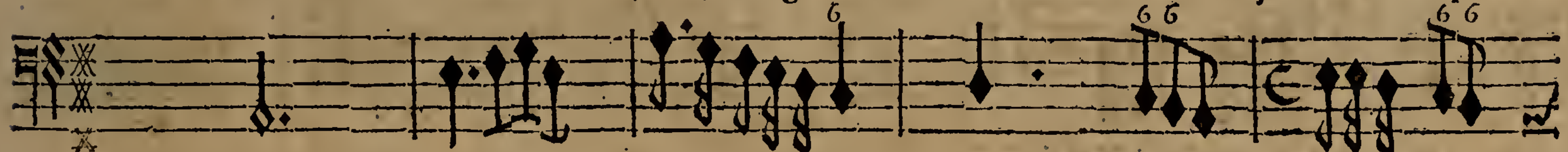


d'adoucir en fin tes regrets, Qu'un jour... Un jour! l'avez-vo' donc pû croire, Qu'Eurydice a ja-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



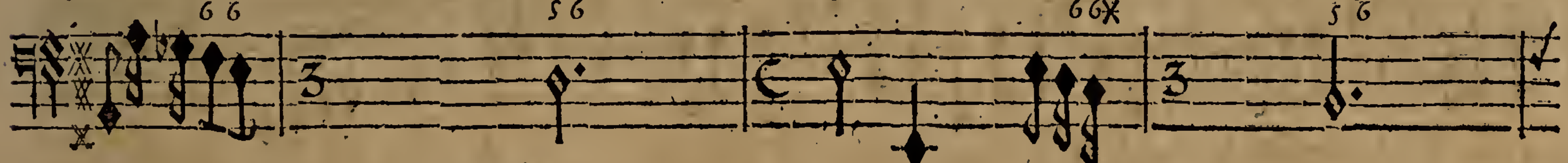
mais sorte de ma memoire? Non, non, malgré la Mort elle sera toû- jours L'unique ob



BASSE-CONTINUE.



jet de mes a-mours, Et de vostre impuissante rage, C'est ainsi que ie laisse à vanger mon ou-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



trage A vostre desespoir, à vos transports jaloux, Ah! que ne m'aimez-vo' mille fois davan-



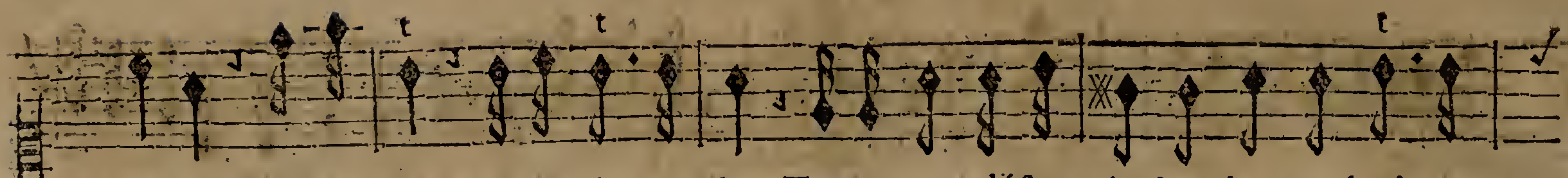
BASSE-CONTINUE.



tage Pour en ressentir mieux l'horreur que j'ay pour vous. Espargne toy cette esperance
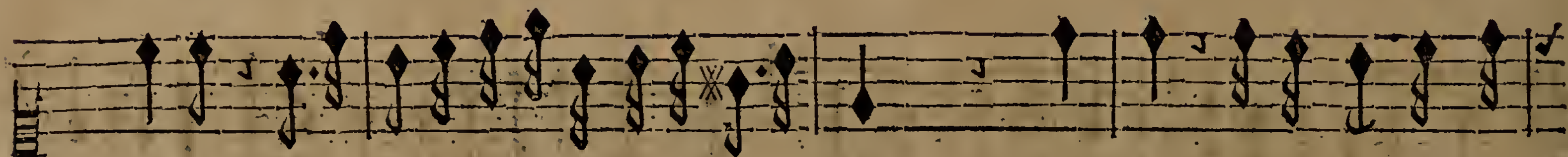


BASSE-CONTINUE.





BASSE-CONTINUE.





BASSE-CONTINUE.





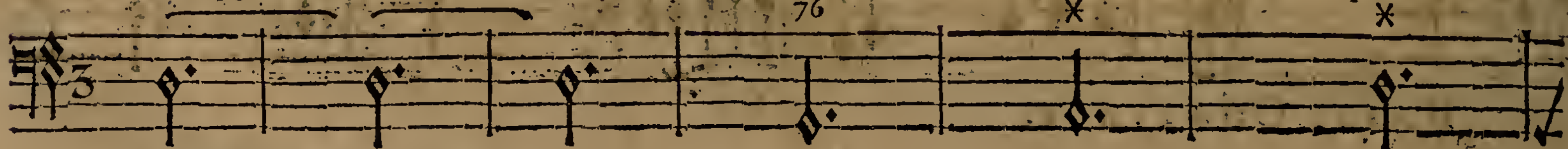
BASSE-CONTINUE.

SCENE III.

ORPHEE, EURIMEDE.

ORPHEE.





BASSE-CONTINUE.

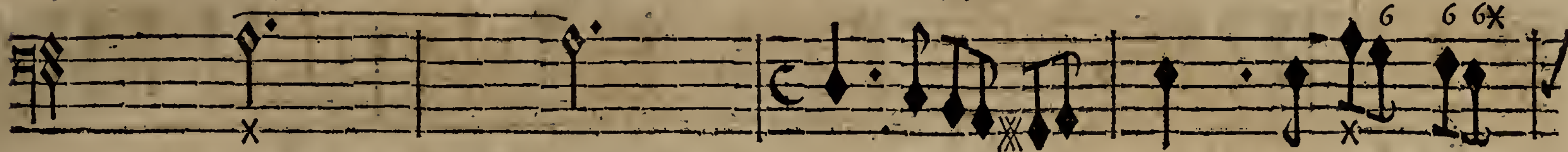




BASSE-CONTINUE.



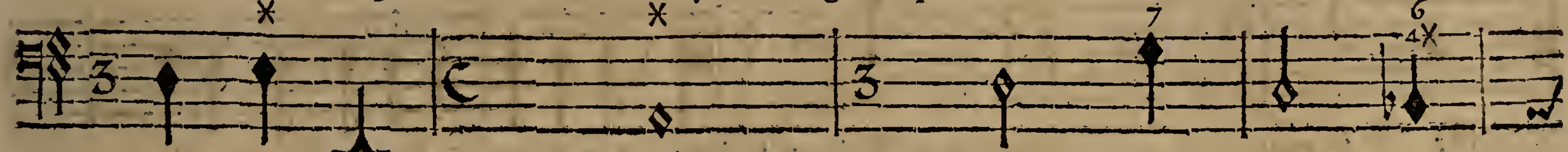
Une dure loy seulement me deffendoit de voir cét objet si charmant Dans les lieux où Plu-



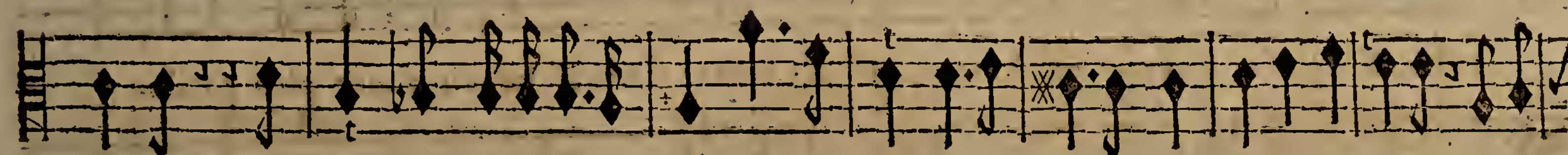
BASSE-CONTINUE.



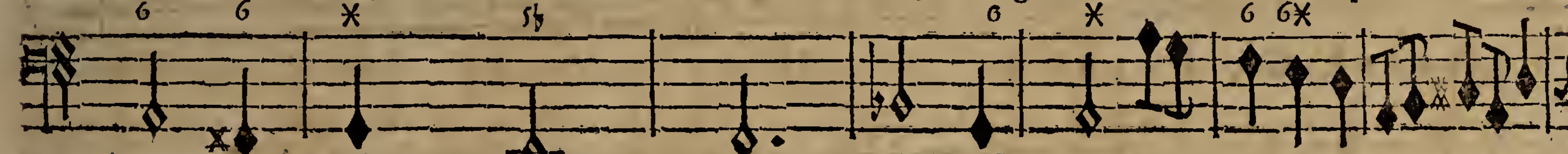
ton exerce sa puis- sance, Mes yeux long-temps se sont fait violence; Mais la



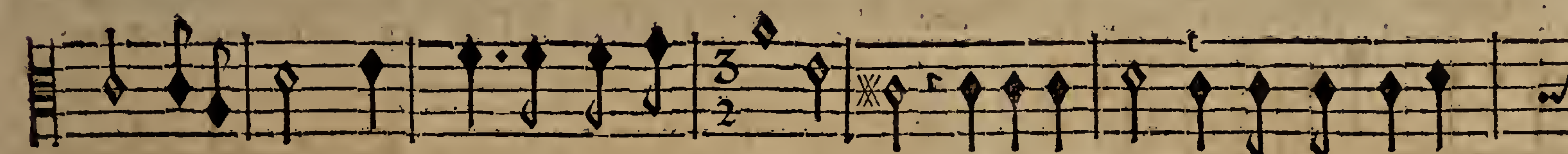
BASSE-CONTINUE.



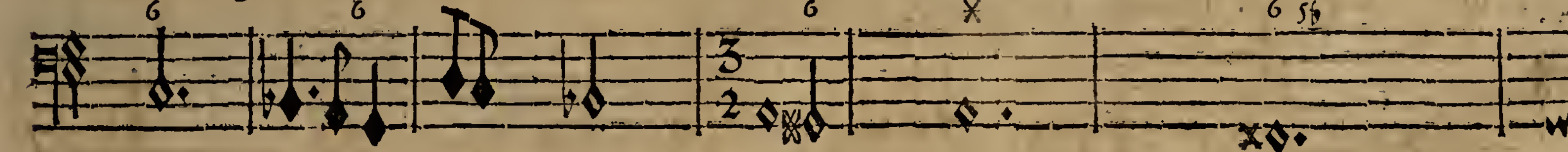
crainte, l'amour, dans un fatal moment... Ah! Pluton, un regard me rend-il si coupable? avec



BASSE-CONTINUE.



tant de rigueur pourquoy me condam- ner? Helas! Fût-il jamais Faute plus pardon-



BASSE-CONTINUE.

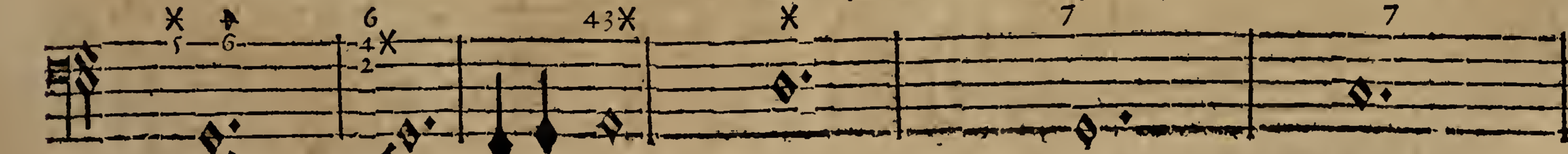


nable Si l'Enfer sçavoit pardonner, Helas! Fût-il jamais faute plus pardon-
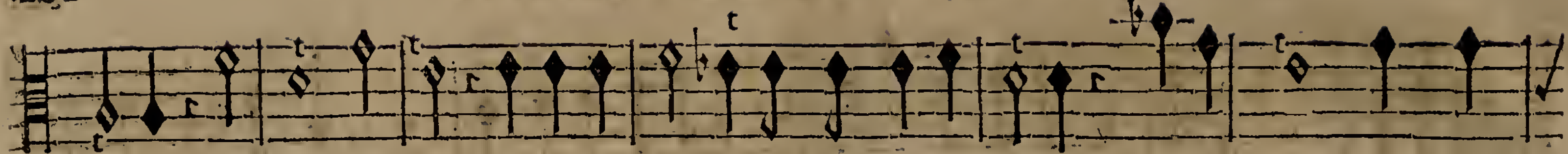
EURIMEDE.

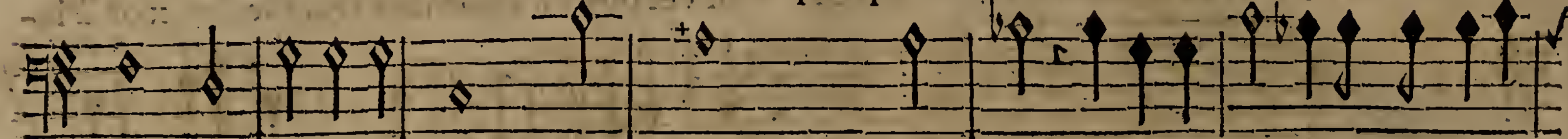


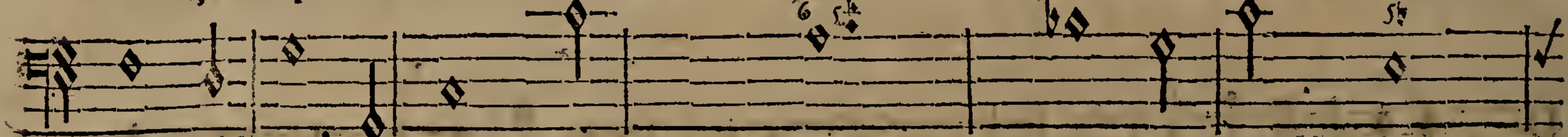
Helas! fût-il jamais faute plus pardonnable Si l'En-



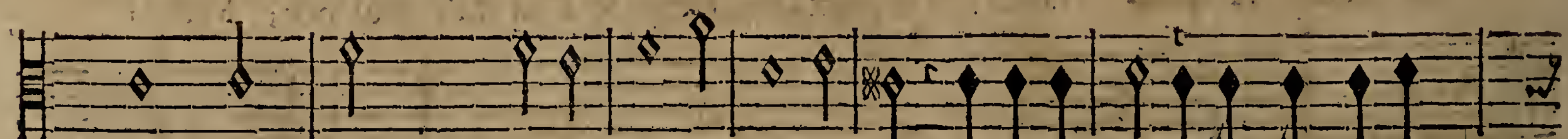
BASSE-CONTINUE.

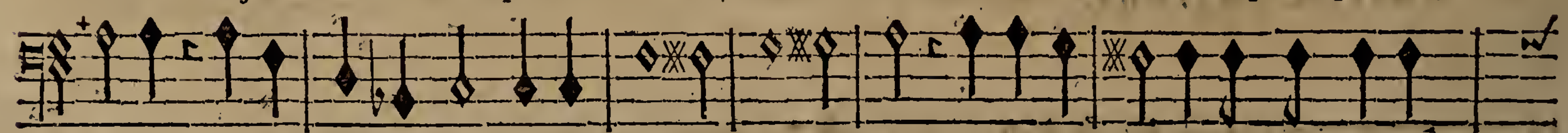


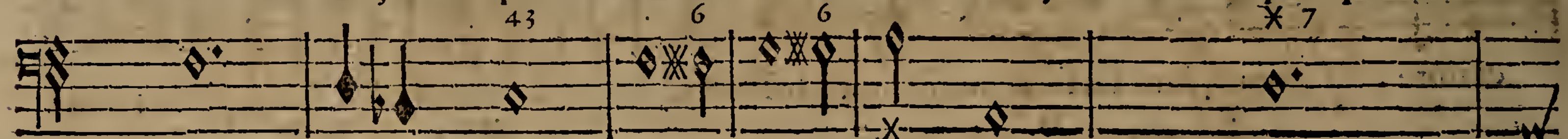




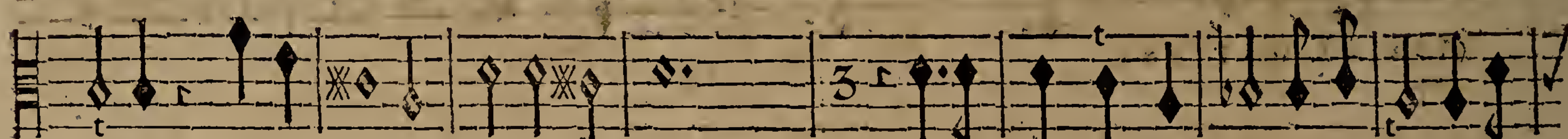
BASSE-CONTINUE.

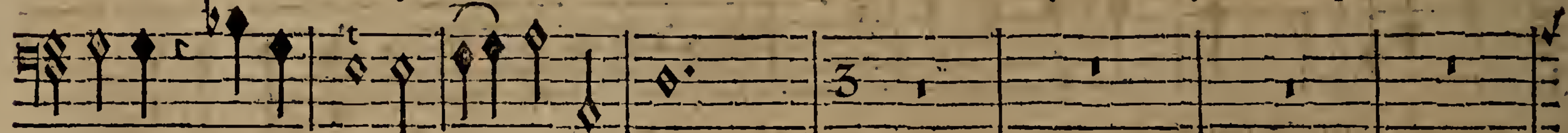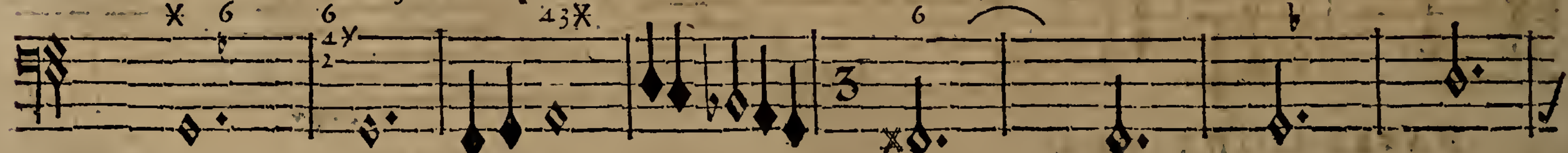






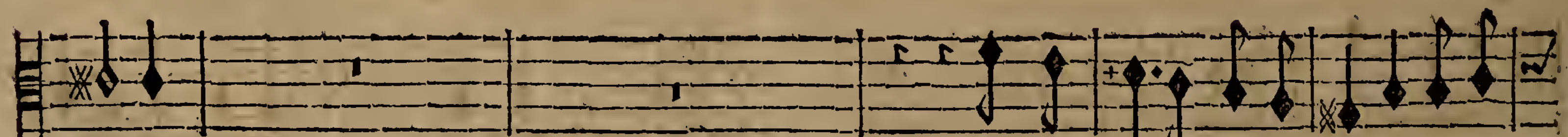
BASSE-CONTINUE.

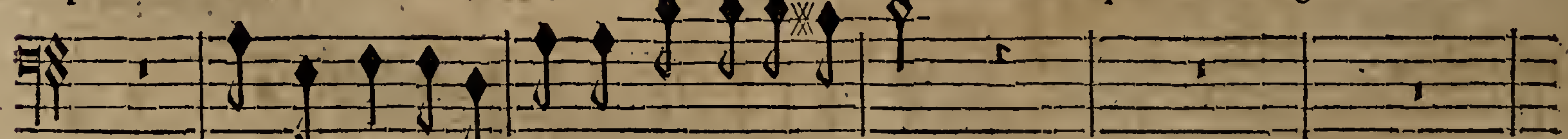


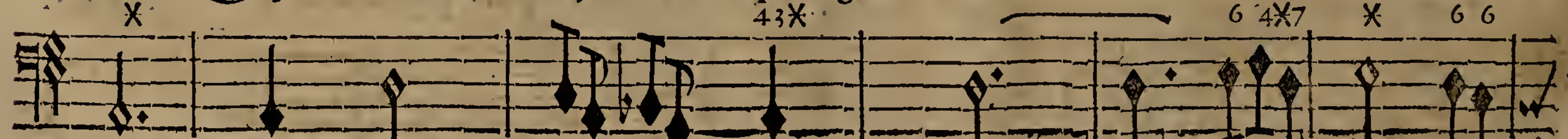




BASSE-CONTINUE.





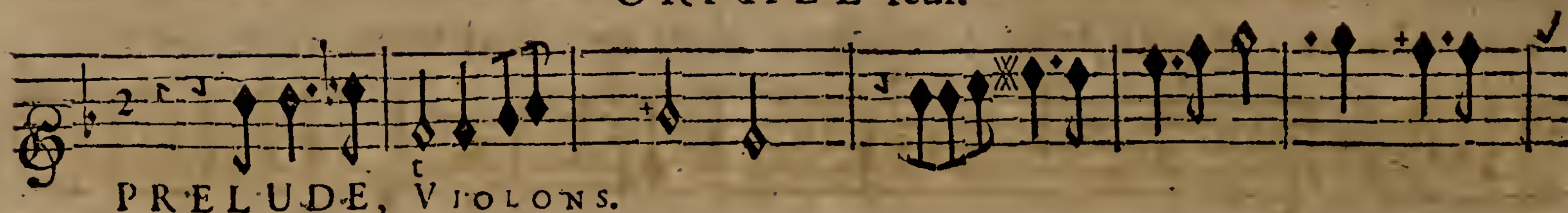


BASSE-CONTINUE.

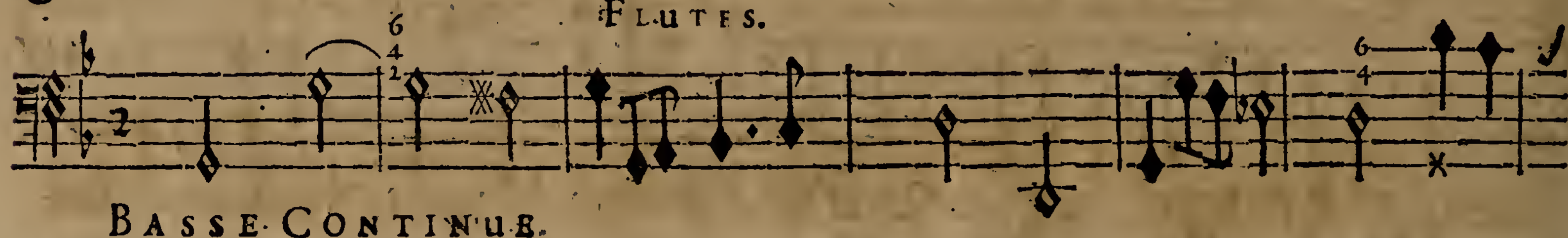
roit me contrain- dre.
EURIMEDE.
Orphée, ô Dieux! refuse de me voir?
ORPHE'E.
Va, laisse un malheu-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
reux que ta presence gesne.
EURIMEDE.
Quoy l'amitié demeure vaine?
ORPHE'E.
Rien ne peut conso-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
ler l'amour au deses- poir.
EURIMEDE.
Quoy l'amitié demeure vaine.
ORPHE'E.
Tout ce qui faisoit mon bō-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
heur Dans l'estat où je suis rend ma peine plus rude, Et je ne veux dans cette soli-
BASSE-CONTINUE.
tude Qu'un ten-dre souvenir, qu'un ten dre souvenir, ma Lyre & ma douleur.
BASSE-CONTINUE.

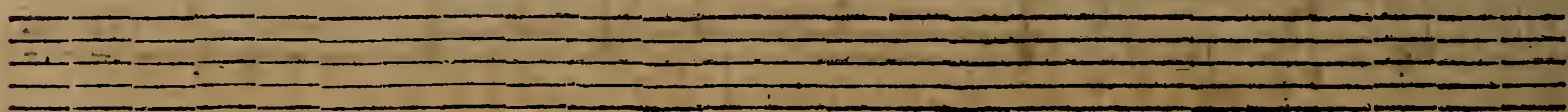
SCENE IV.

ORPHÉE seul.
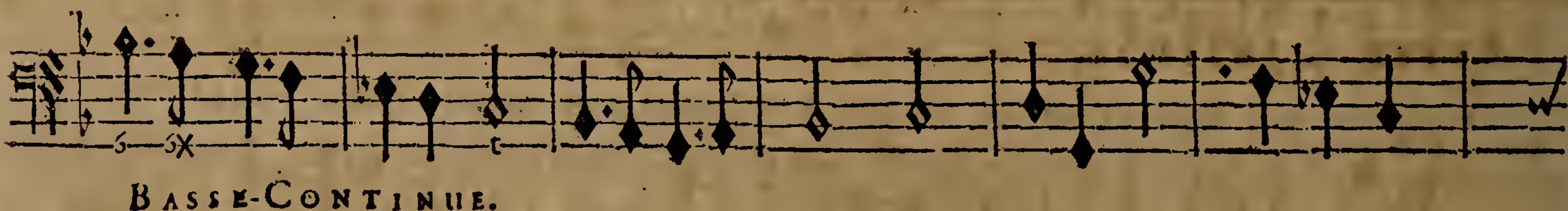




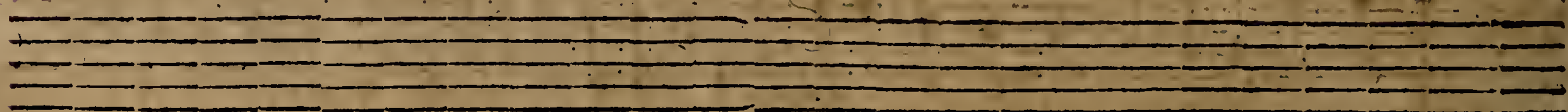


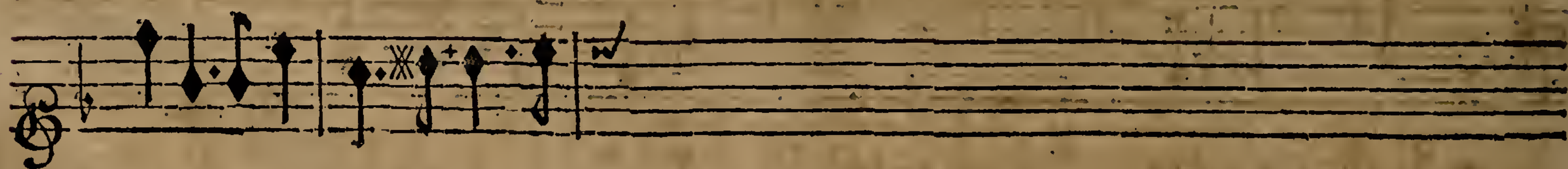




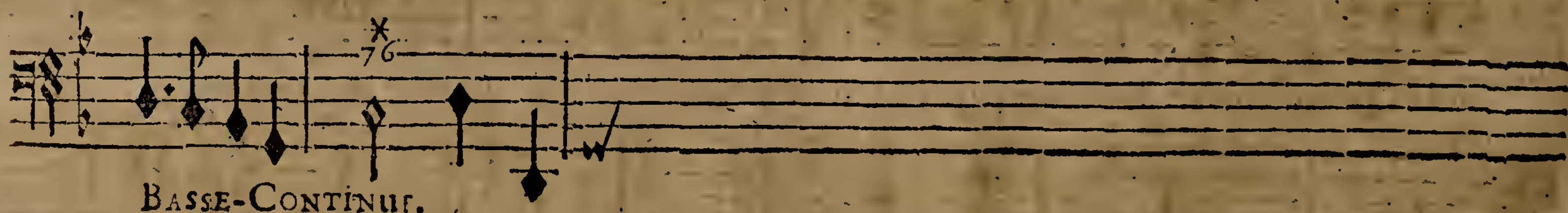




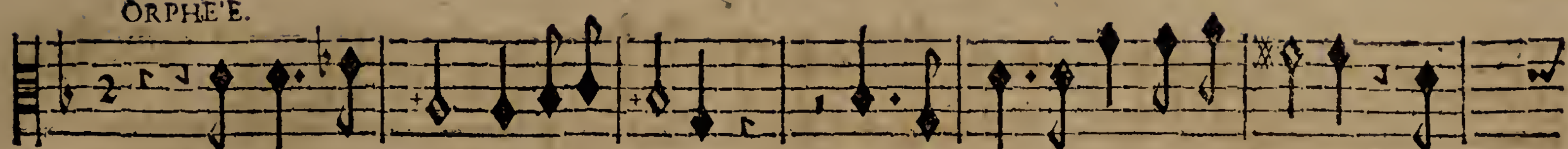


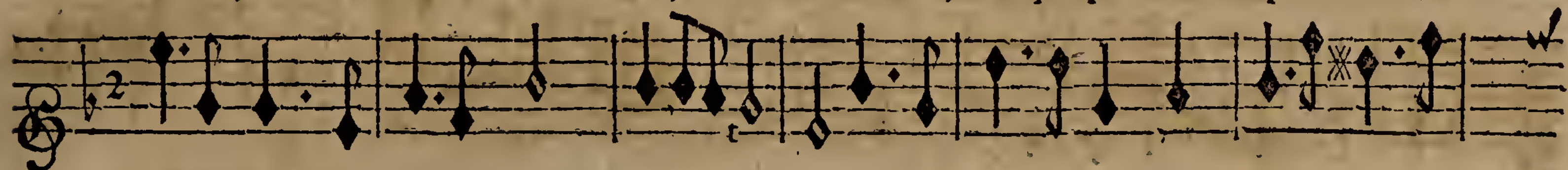
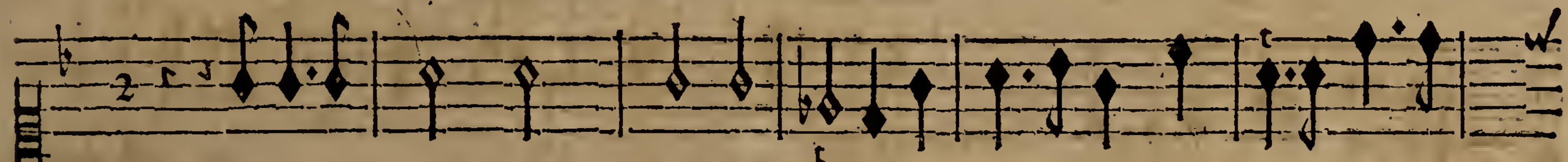
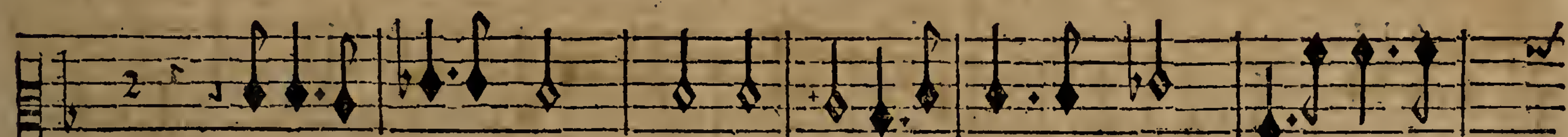


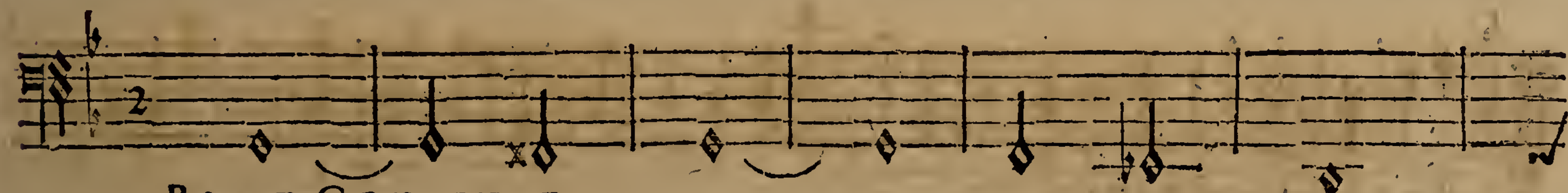




ORPHE'E.

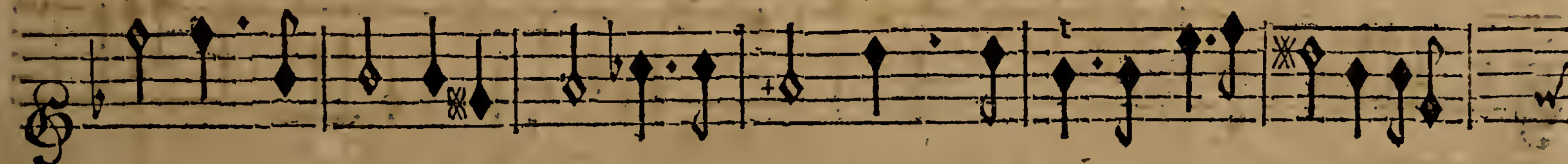
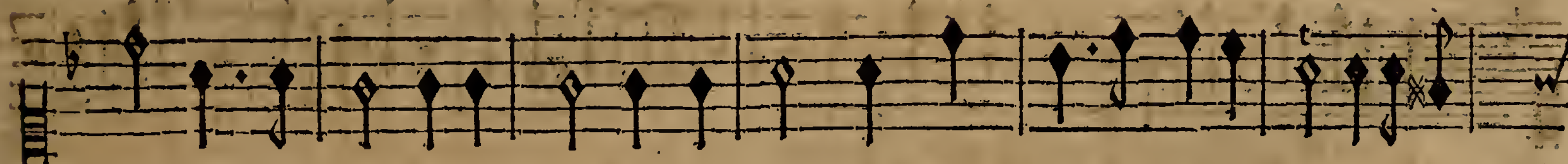
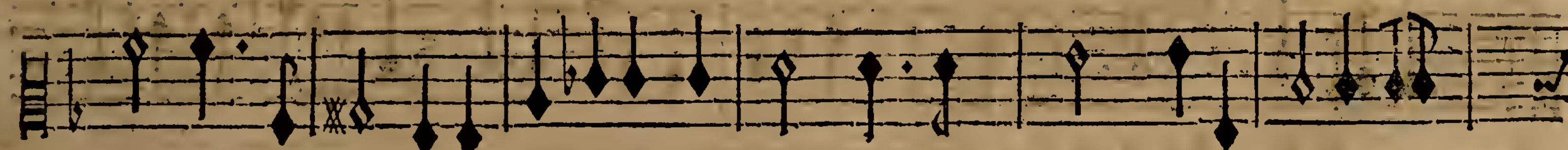
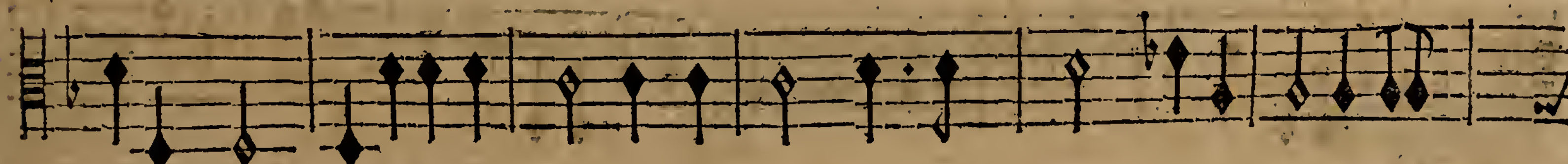




BASSE-CONTINUE.




BASSE-CONTINUE.


Eurydice faisoit le bonheur de ma vie, Deux fois, helas ! Deux fois la
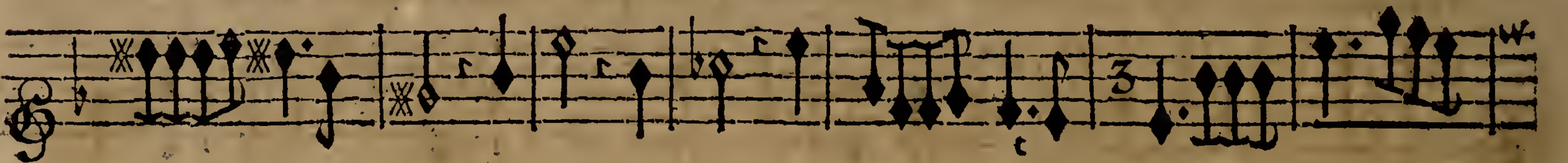




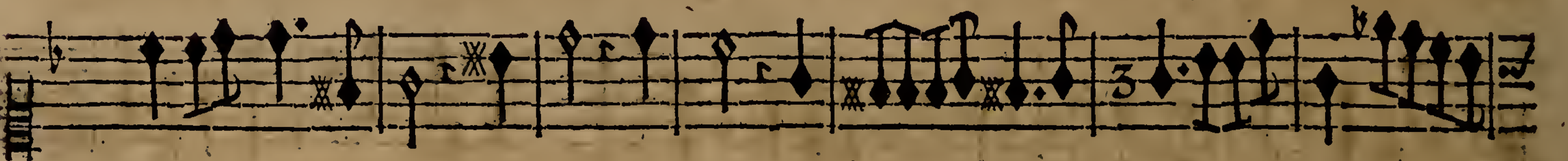





BASSE-CONTINUE.

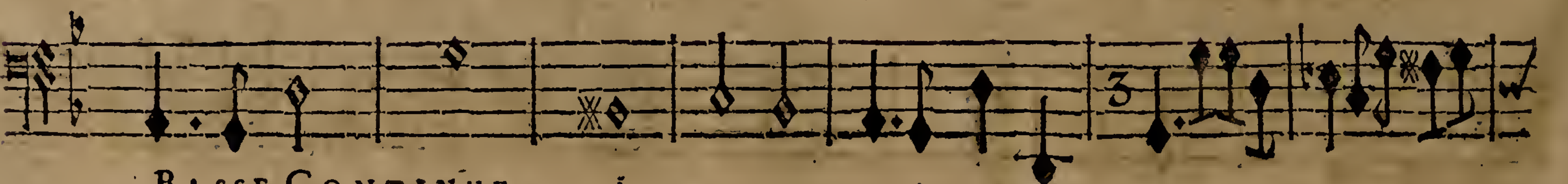

mort me la ravi- e.










BASSE-CONTINUE.

doux· fort. doux.

t t

fort.

Basse-Continue.
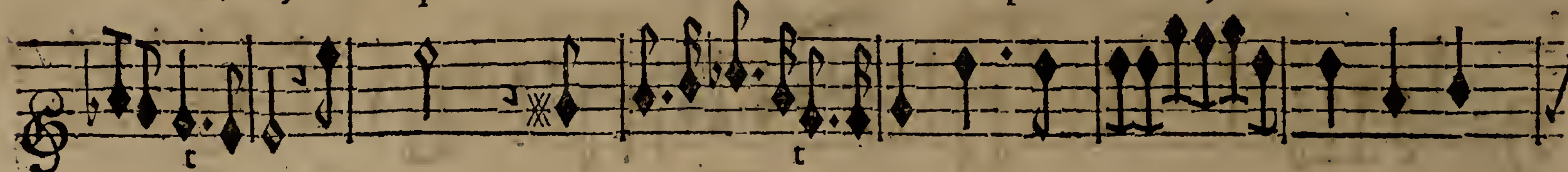
doux. fort. t doux

t t t

Basse-Continue.



Echo, Vous qui dans ces deſerts Me montrez une pitié vaine, Au lieu de



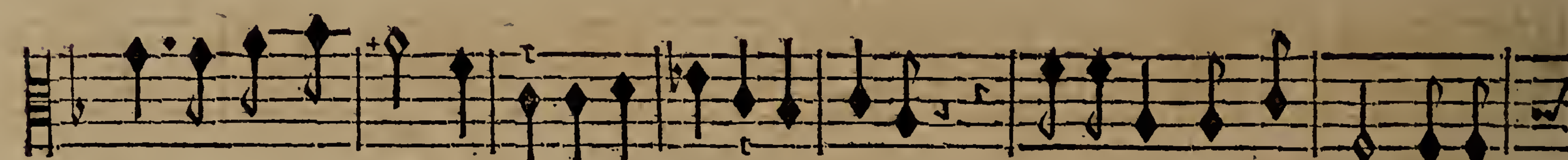




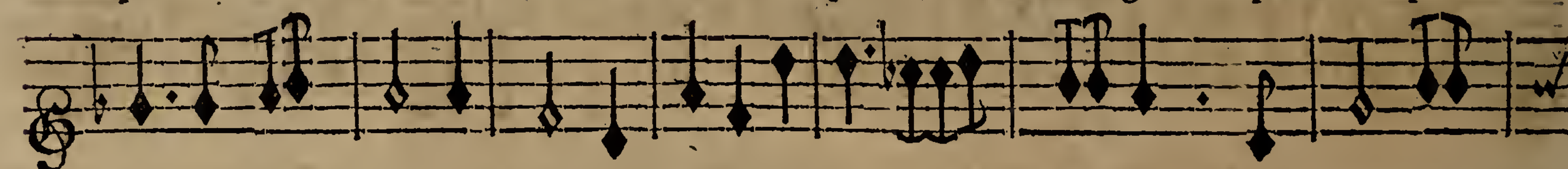




BASSE-CONTINUE.
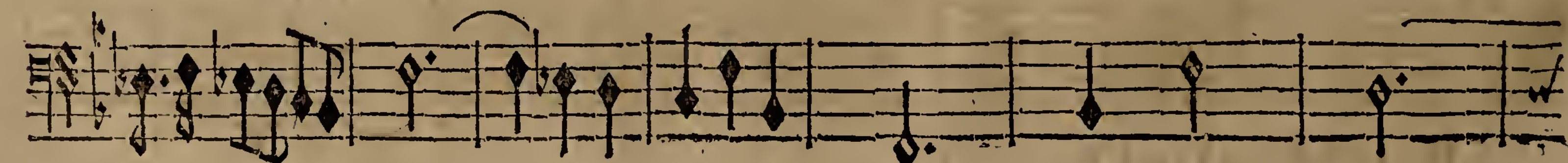


perdre dans les airs Le triſte recit de ma peine, Par ces gouffres profonds pene-
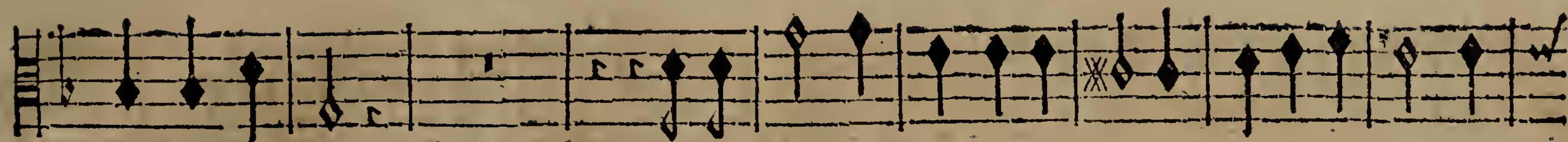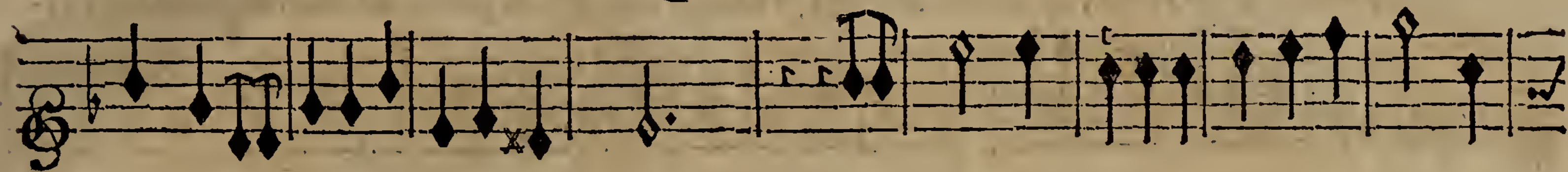










BASSE-CONTINUE.
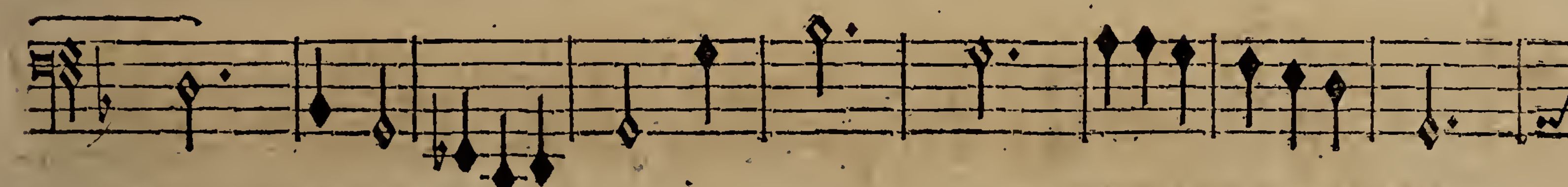

trez aux Enfers. Que le fier Pluton s'attendrisse, en écoutant ma
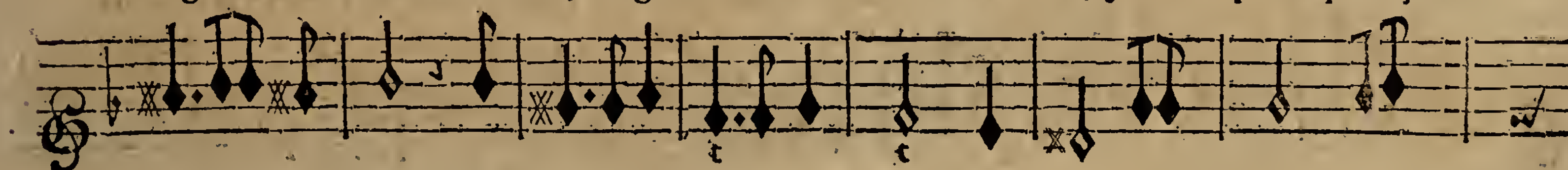









Basse Continue.


languiſſante voix Gemir, gemir & redire cent fois, Je vous perds pour ja-
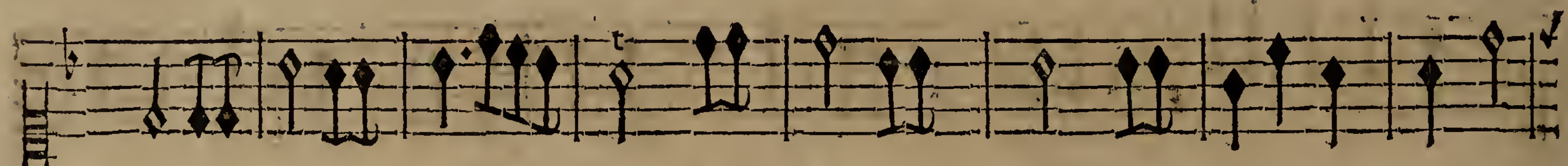









Basse-Continue.
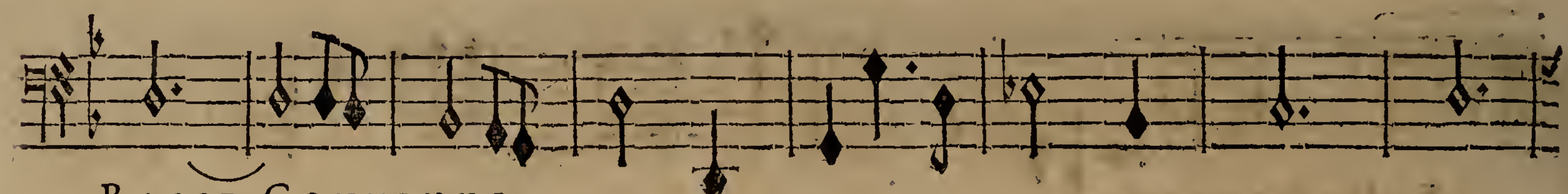

mais Eurydice, Eurydice, Je vous perds, Je vous perds pour jamais, pour jamais Eury-



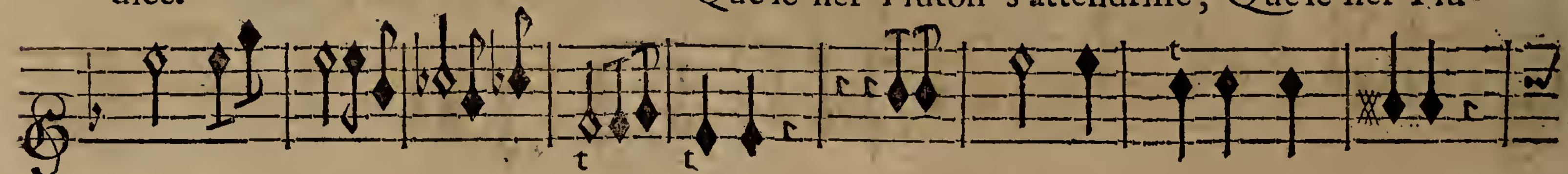




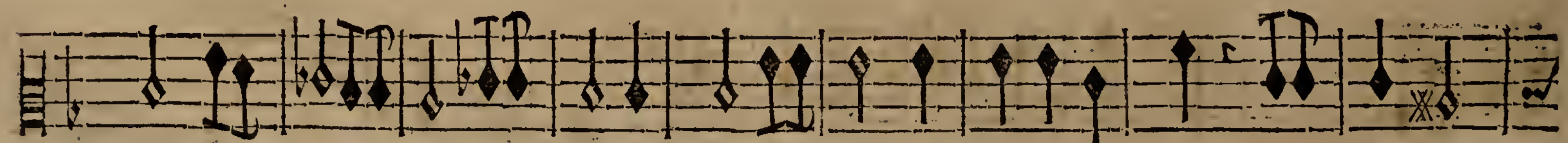



BASSE-CONTINUE.

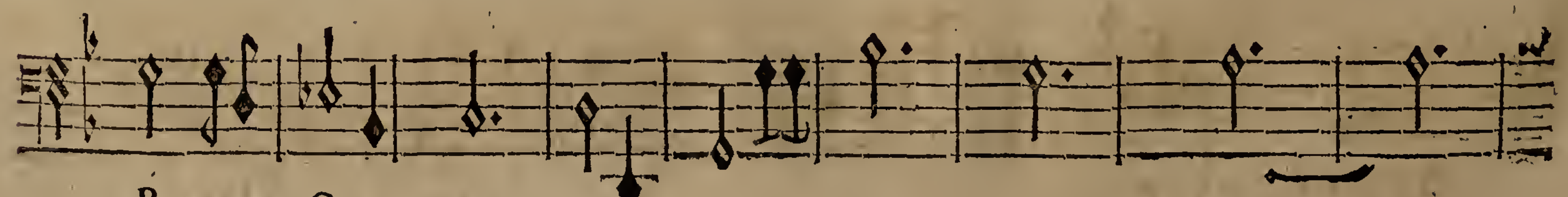

dice. Que le fier Pluton s'attendrisse, Que le fier Plu-

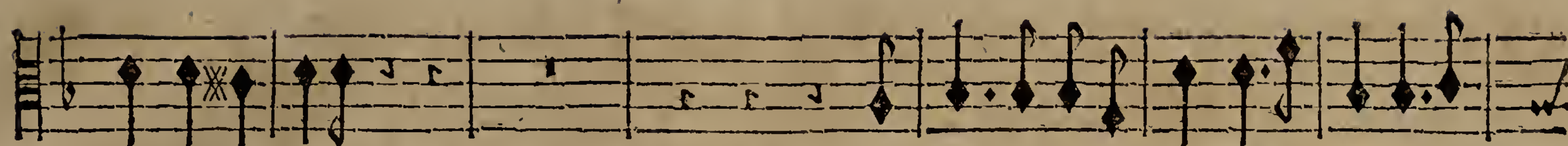


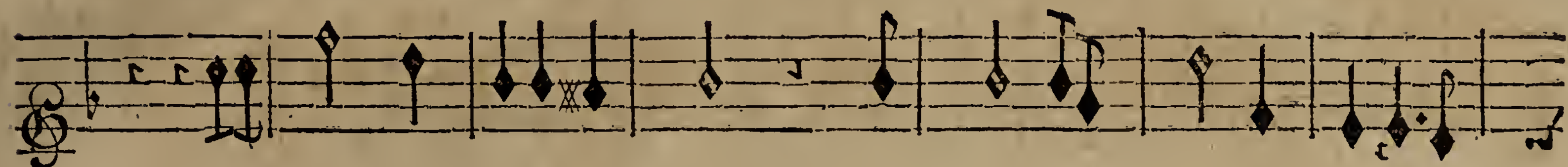


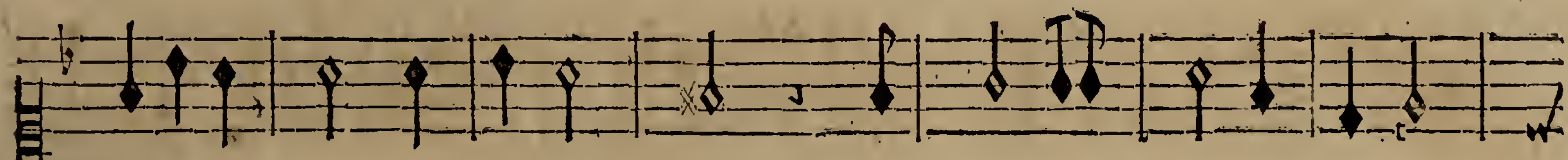


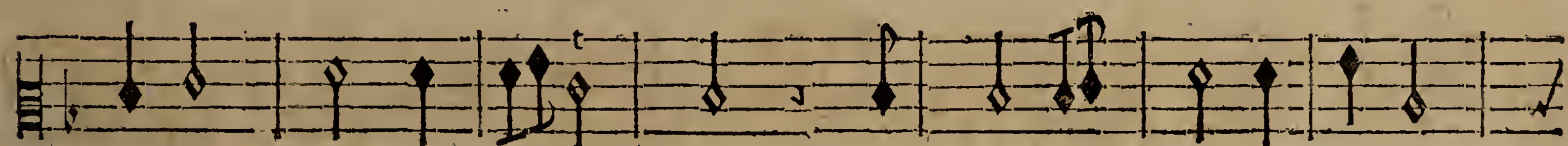


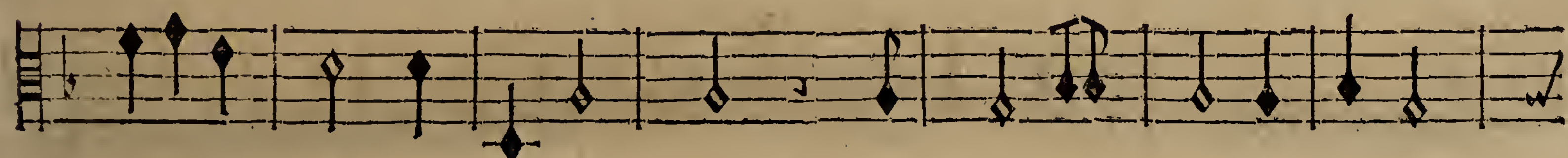

BASSE-CONTINUE.







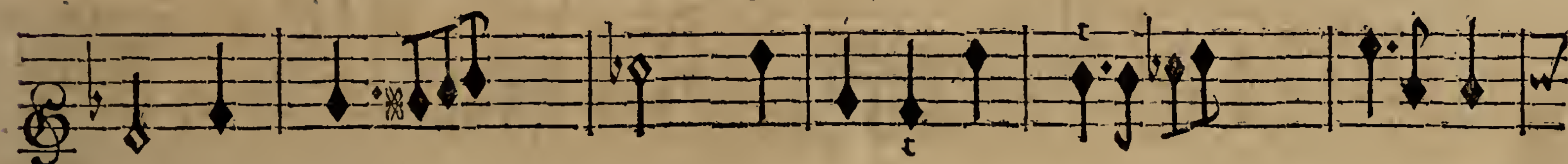






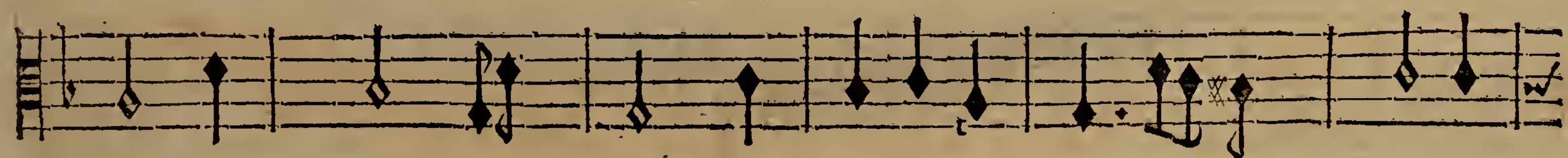
BASSE-CONTINUE.





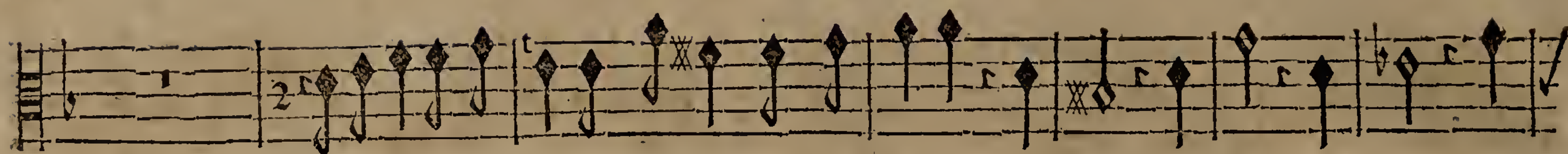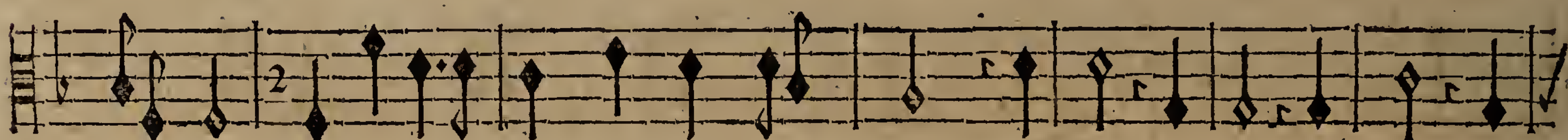








BASSE-CONTINUE.


Eurydice faisoit le bonheur de ma vie, Deux fois, helas! Deux fois la



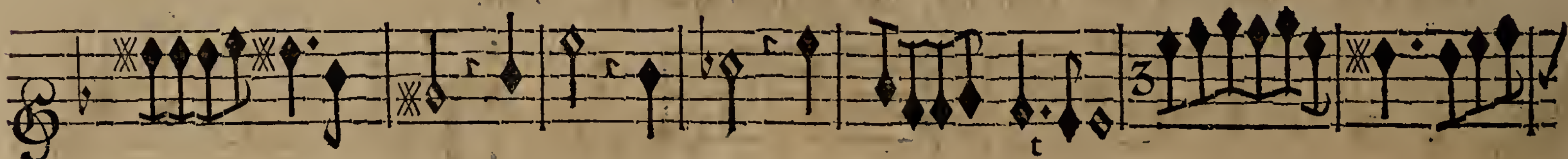







BASSE-CONTINUE.


mort me la ravi- e.
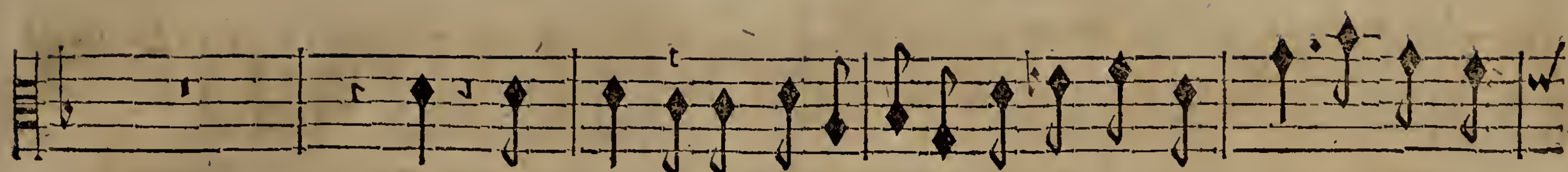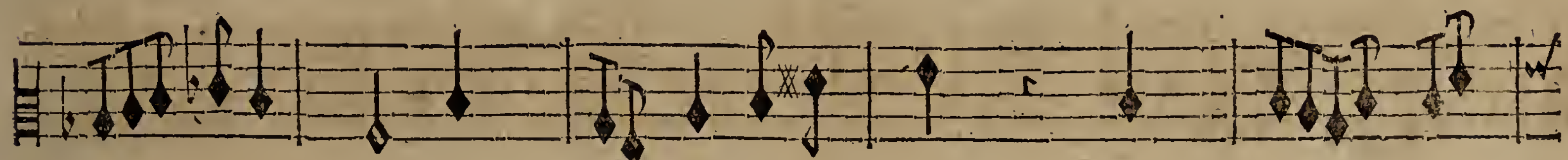









BASSE-CONTINUE.
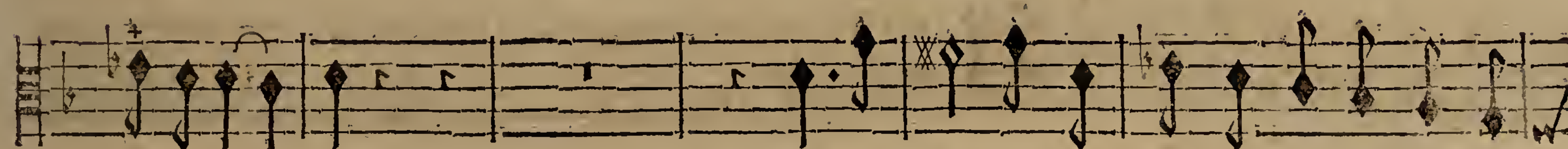








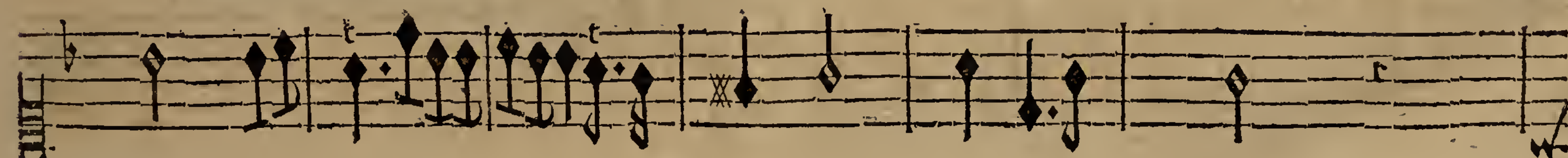




BASSE-CONTINUE.
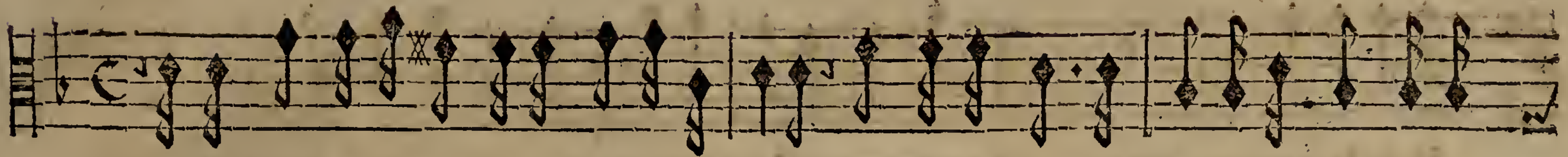












BASSE-CONTINUE.

ler., Cessez vostre naissant murmure, Miracles de ma

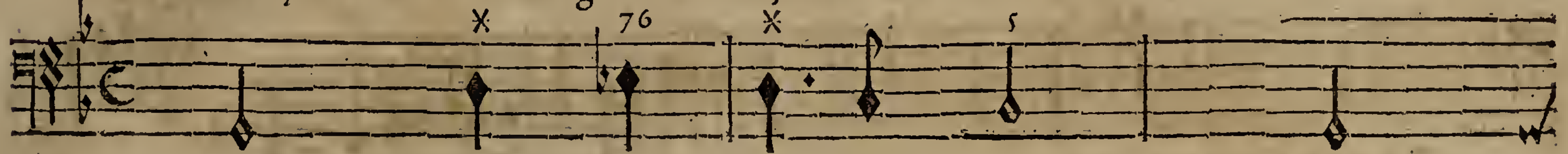
BASSE-CONTINUE.

voix, Maintenant superflus vous ne me plaisez plus.

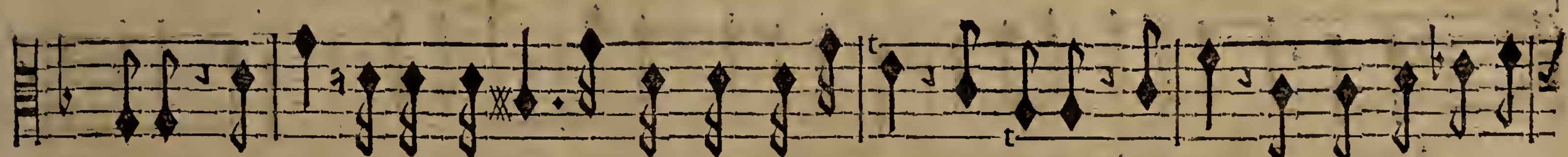
BASSE CONTINUE.



Loin de moy ces lauriers d'une gloire ſterile, Vain inſtrument d'un art deſormais inu-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



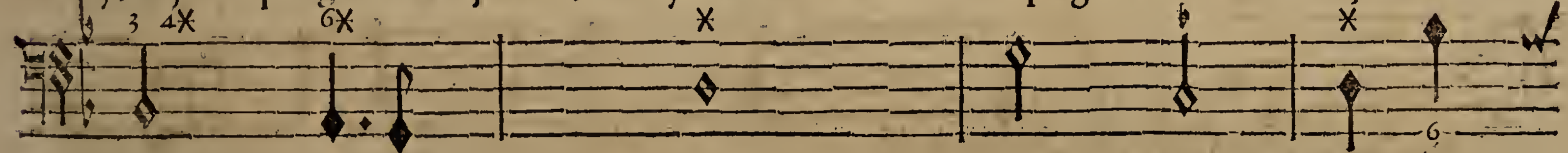
tile, Allez,où rendez-moy le bien qu'on m'a ravy, Que dis-je, helas! Vous m'avez bien ſer-



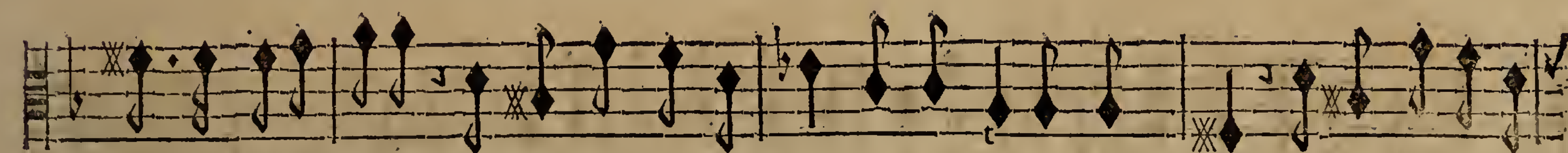
BASSE-CONTINUE.



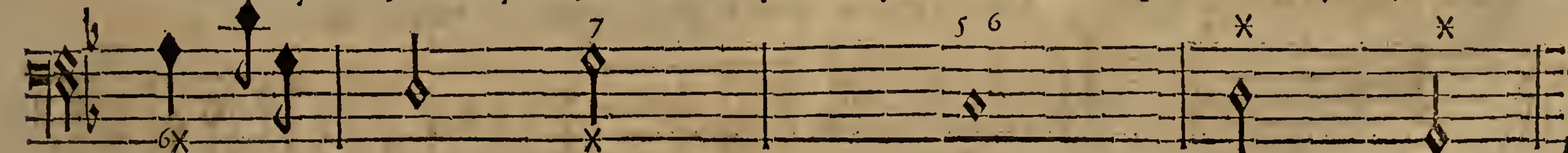
vy, Et je me plaignois ſans juſtice, Mes yeux ſeuls m'õt cauſé le plꝰ grãd des malheurs, Ils m'õt cou-



BASSE-CONTINUE.



té mon Eurydice, Mes yeux, mes triſtes yeux noyez-voꝰ dans les pleurs, Mes yeux, mes triſtes



BASSE-CONTINUE.



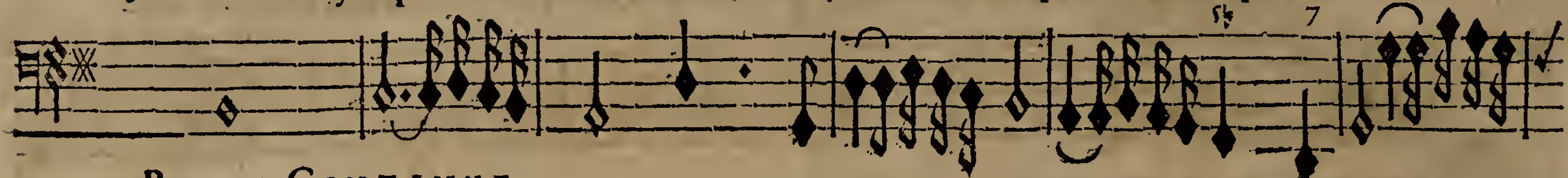
yeux noyez-vous dans les pleurs. Je ne la verray plus



BASSE-CONTINUE.



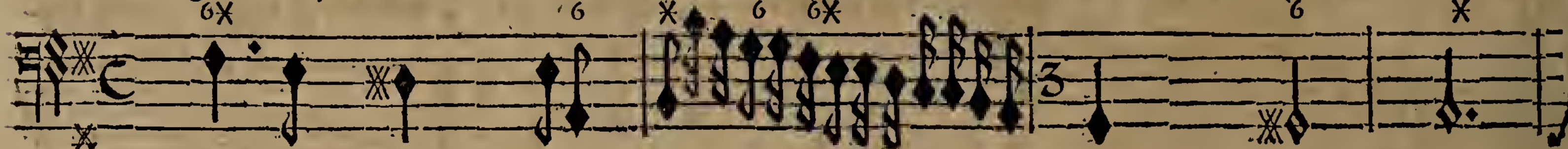
Je ne la verray plus ! ô tourment effroyable ! Nul eſpoir ne vient plus s'offrir,



BASSE-CONTINUE.



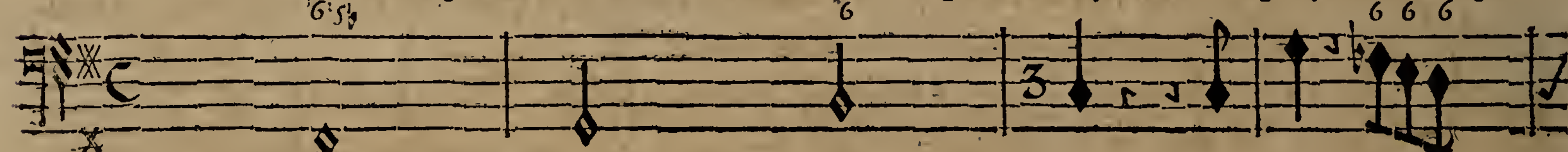
Tygres, Lyons, venez me ſecourir, Déchirez, devo- rez un Amant miſerable, He-



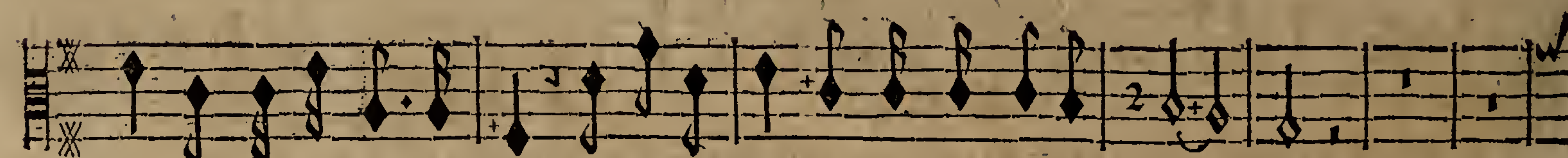
BASSE-CONTINUE.



las! en me faiſant périr, vous me rendrez à ce que j'ayme, He quoy? vous m'épar-
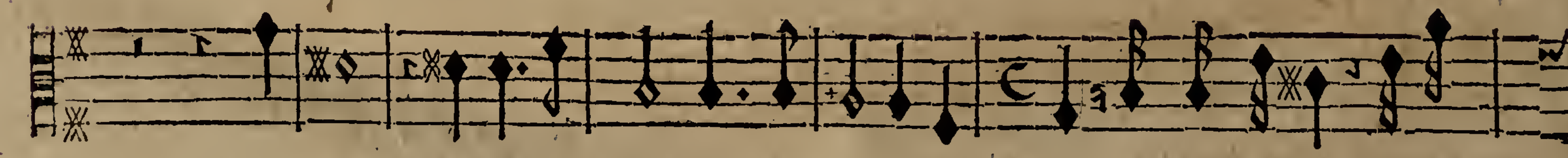


BASSE-CONTINUE.



gnez? vous me laiſſez ſouffrir, Cruels encor dans voſtre pitié meſ- me.



BASSE-CONTINUE.
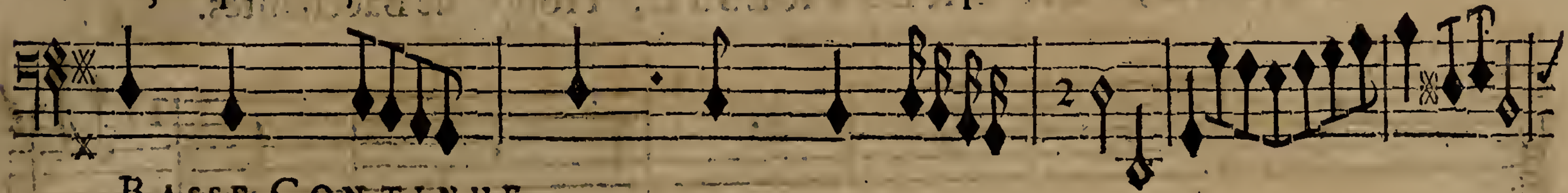


O mort ! ô douce mort ! viens finir mes re- grets; J'entens du bruit, on s'a-



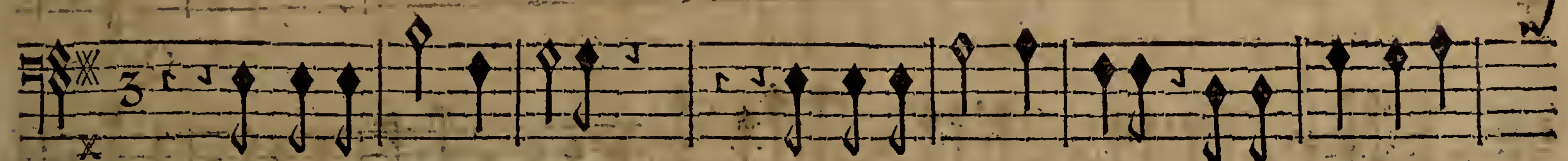
BASSE-CONTINUE.





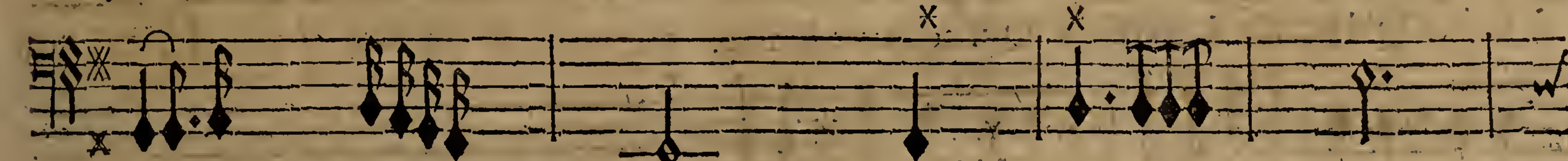
SCENE V.

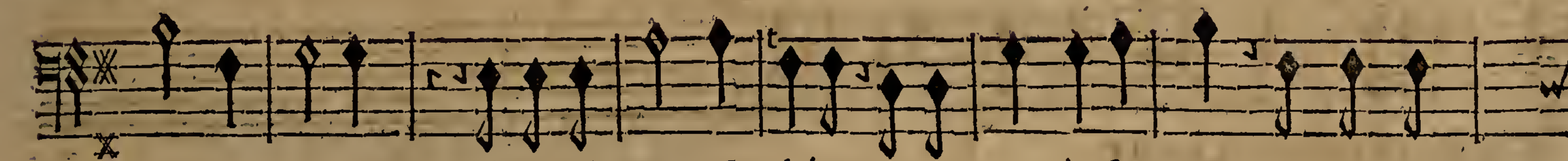
EURIMEDE seul.
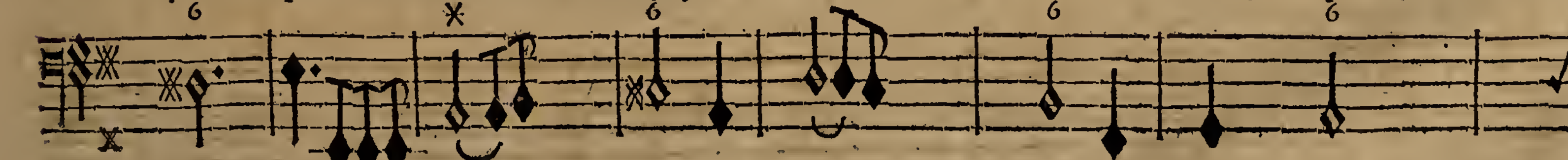


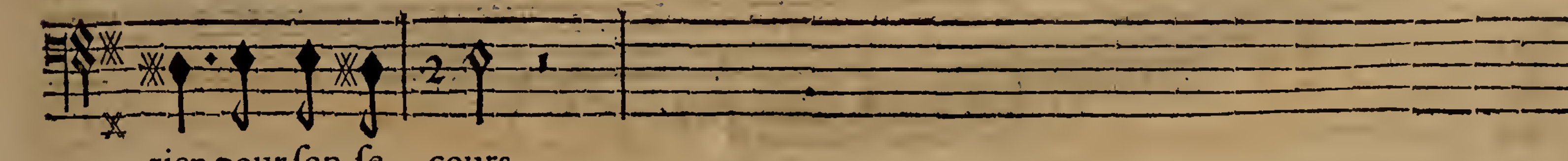














SCENE VI.

ORASIE, LA PRESTRESSE, Troupe de Bacchantes.



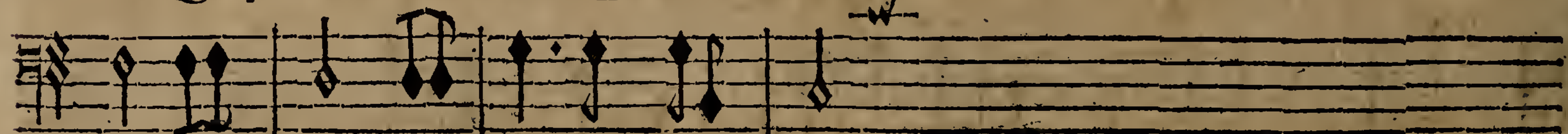


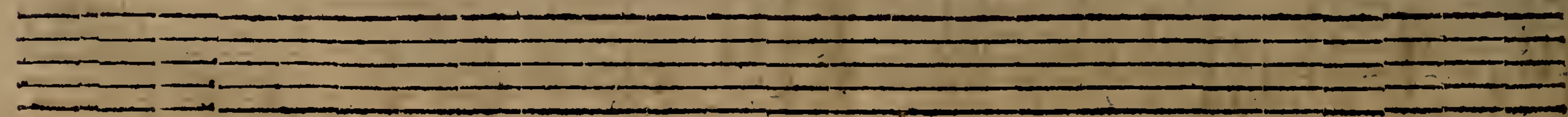




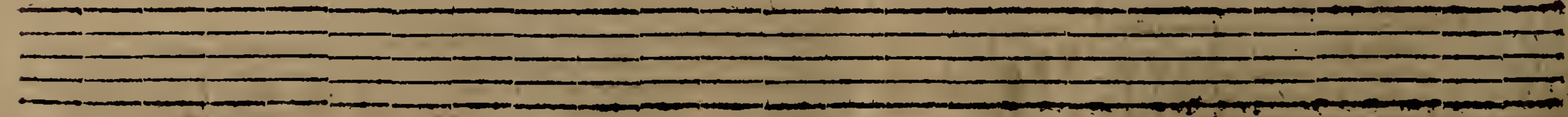












CHOEURS DE BACCHANTES.
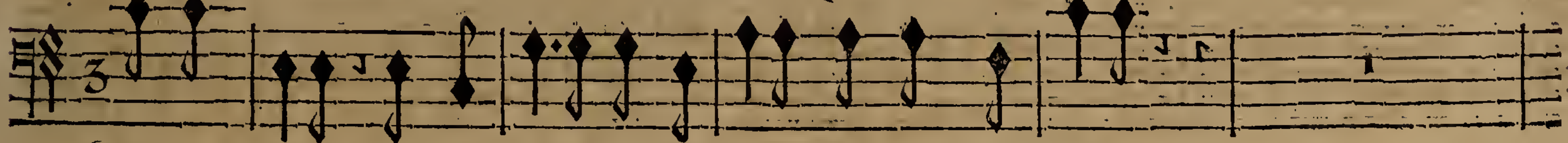


QU'il periſſe, Qu'il periſſe le profane Qui nous condamne.



QU'il periſſe, Qu'il periſſe le profane Qui nous condamne.



QU'il periſſe, Qu'il periſſe le profane Qui nous condamne.



QU'il periſſe, Qu'il periſſe le profane Qui nous condamne.
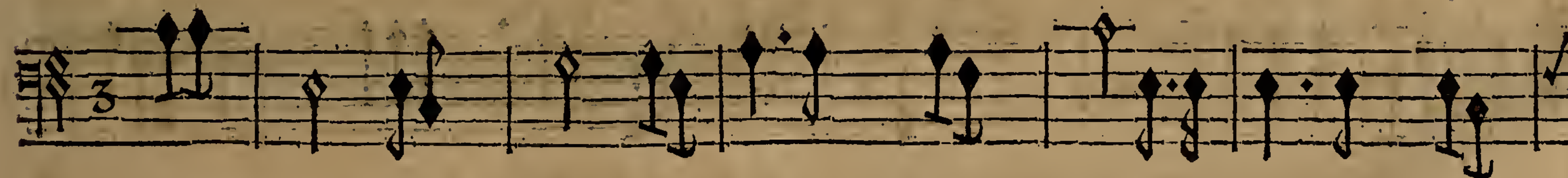


VIOLONS,



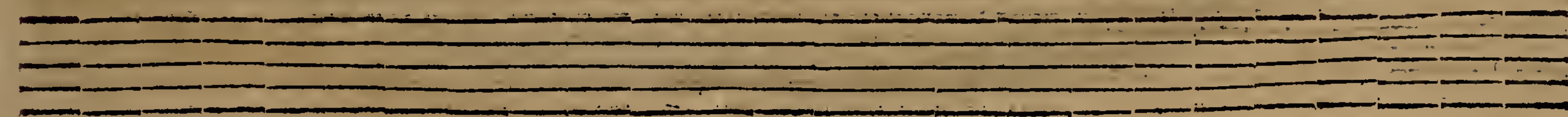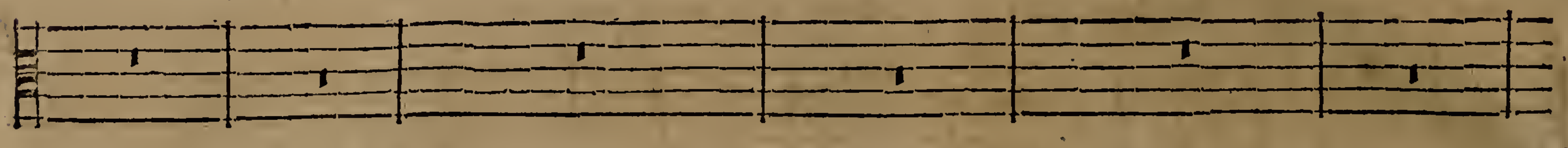






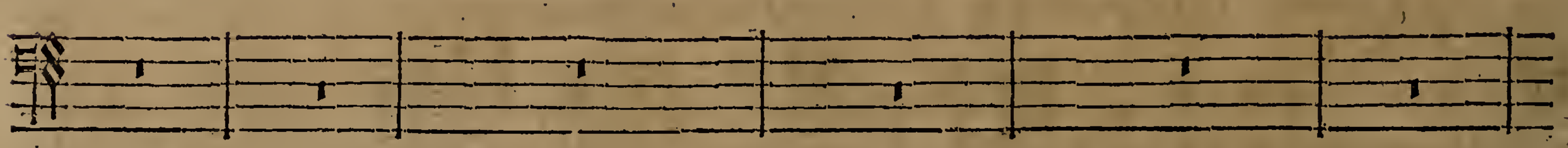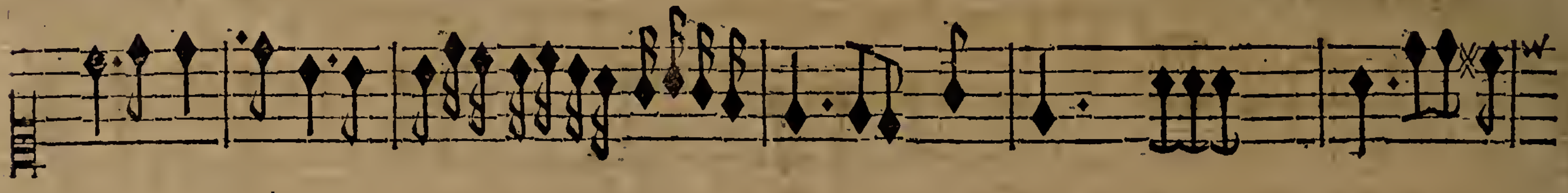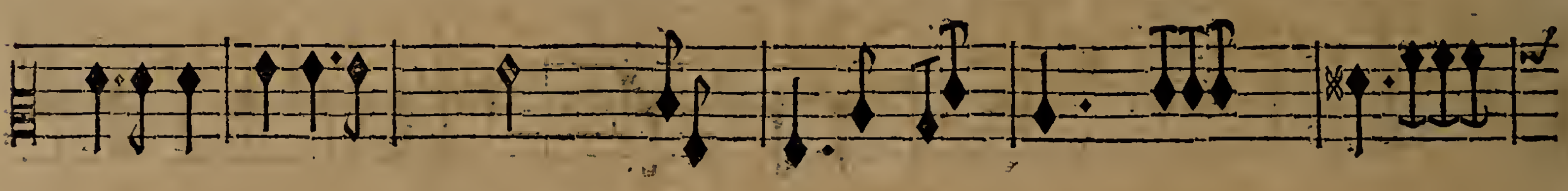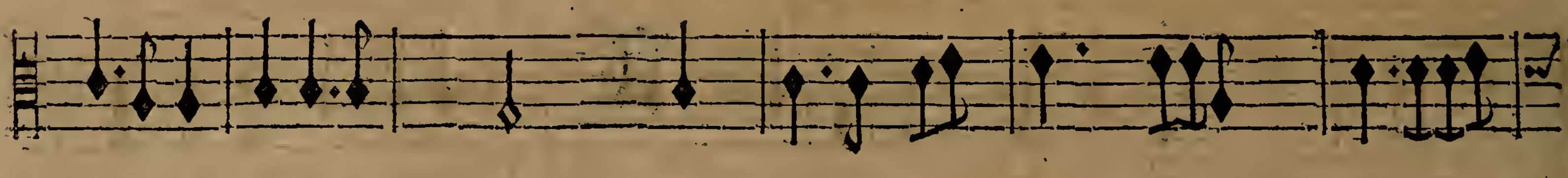


BASSE-CONTINUE.

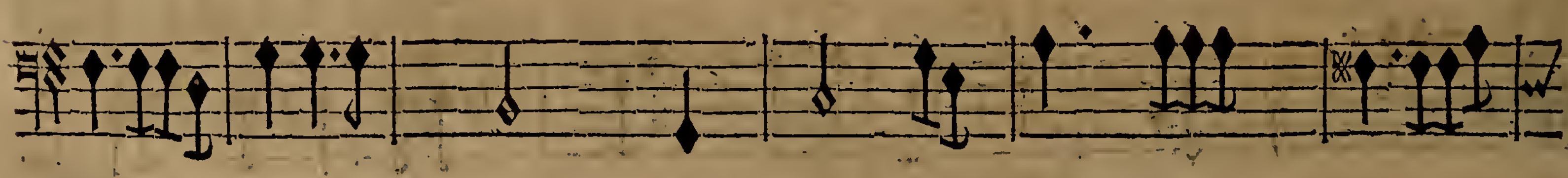






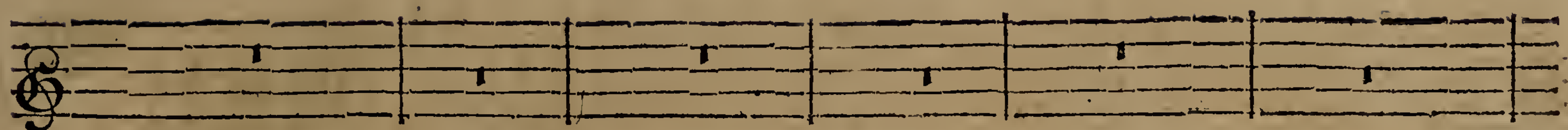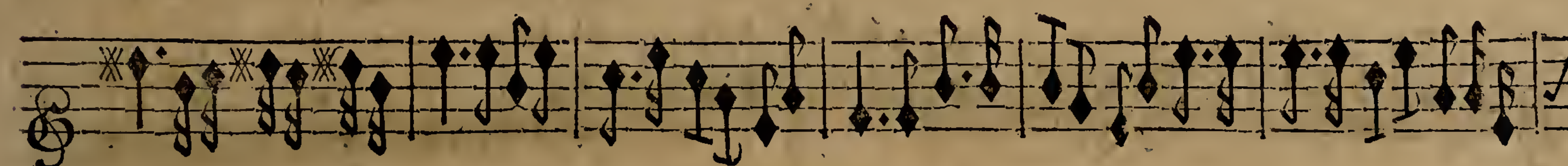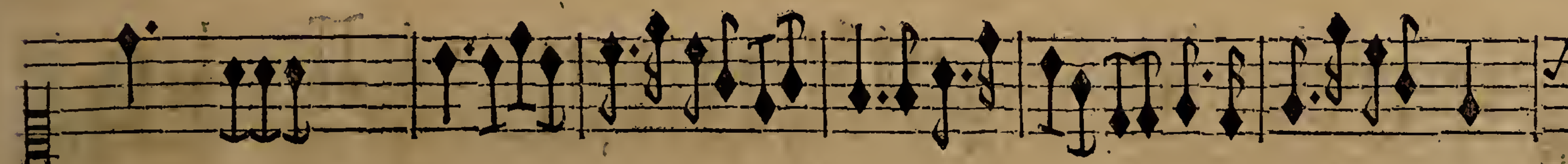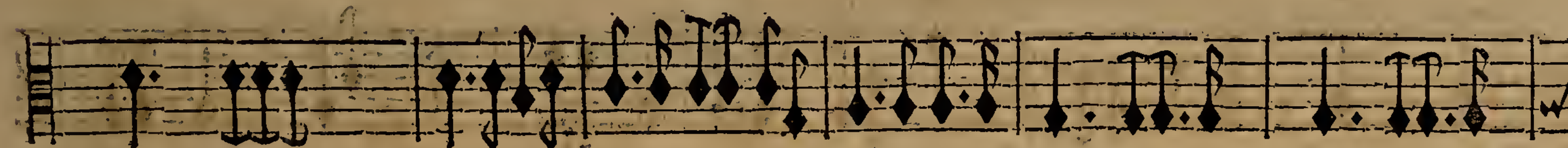





Bsse-Continue
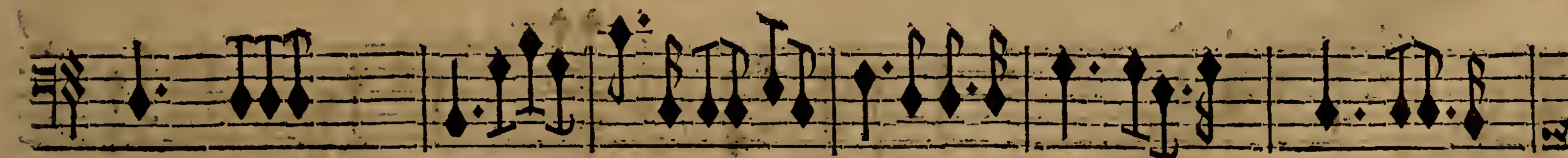






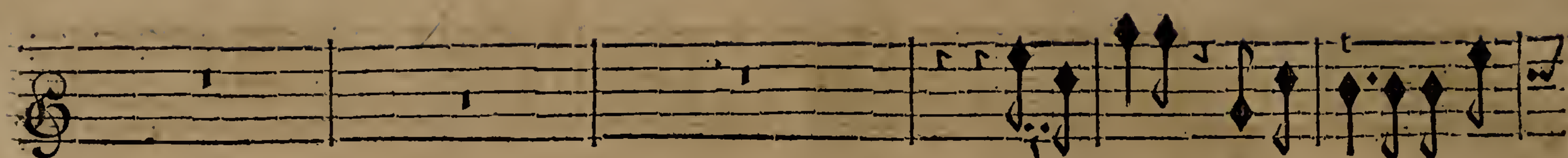







BASSE-CONTINUE.



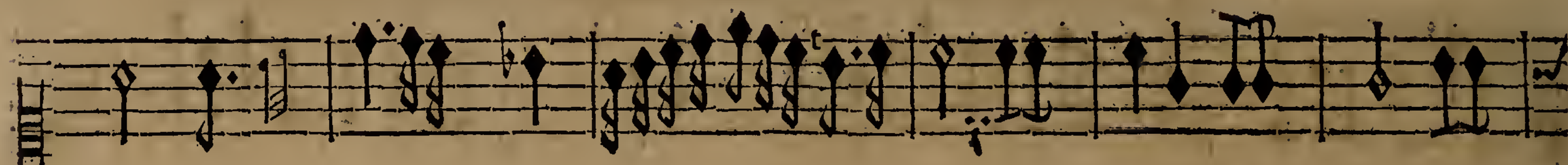













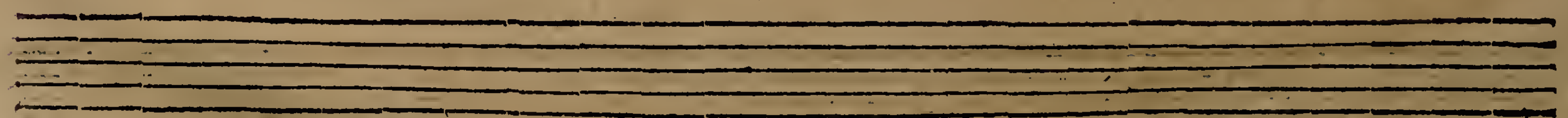








BASSE-CONTINUE.

















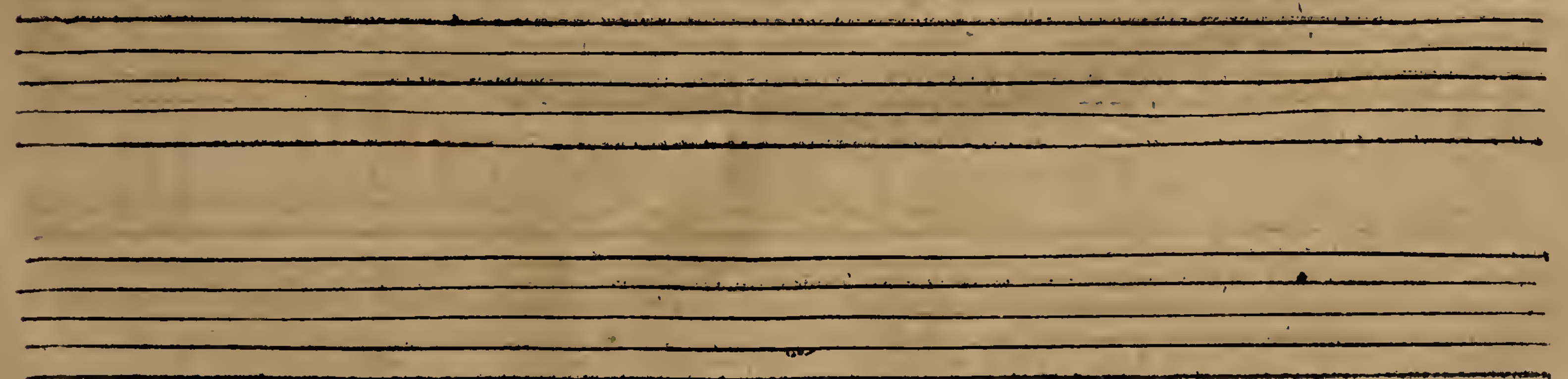


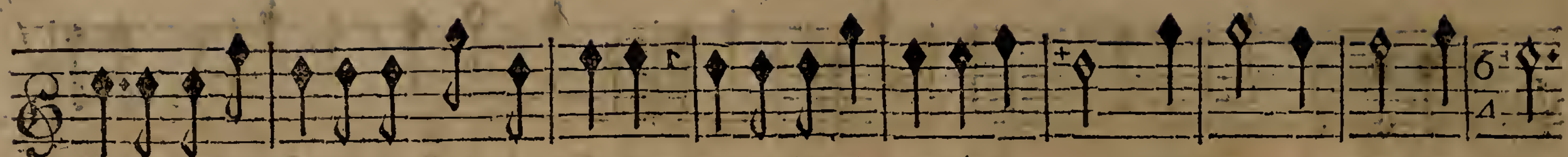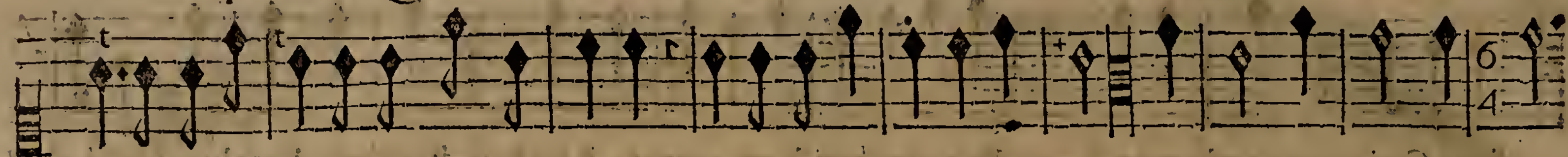






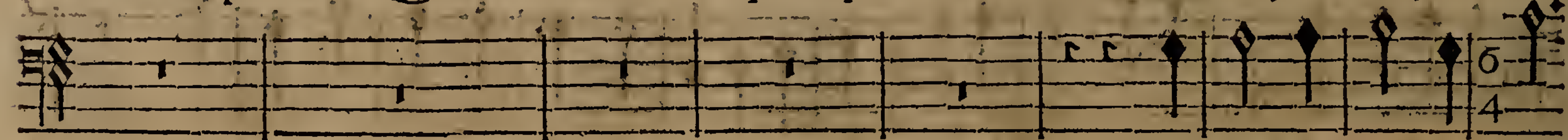
BASSE-CONTINUE.





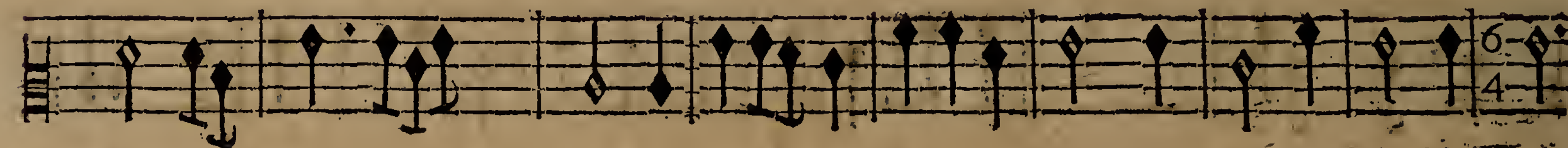










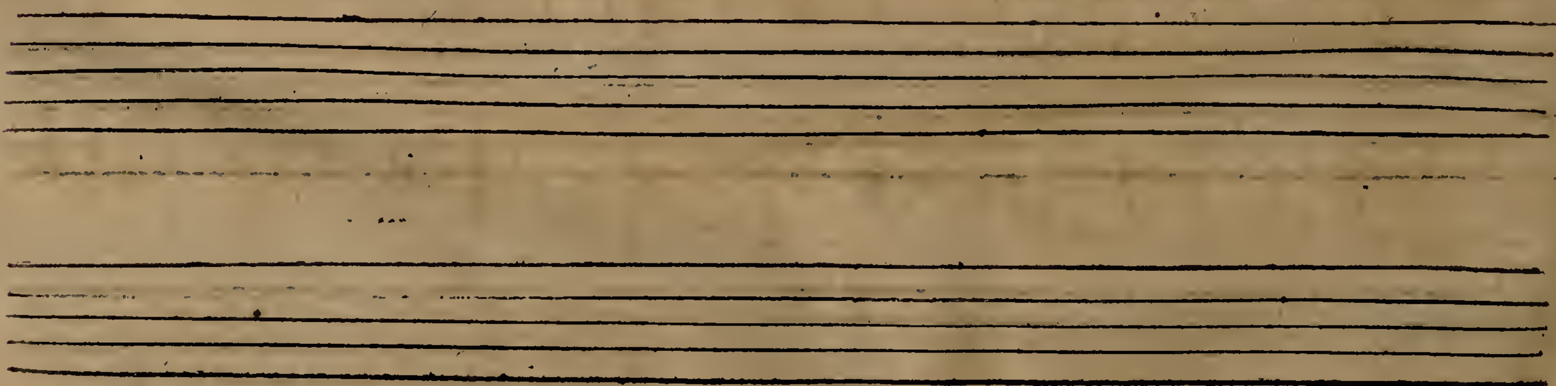






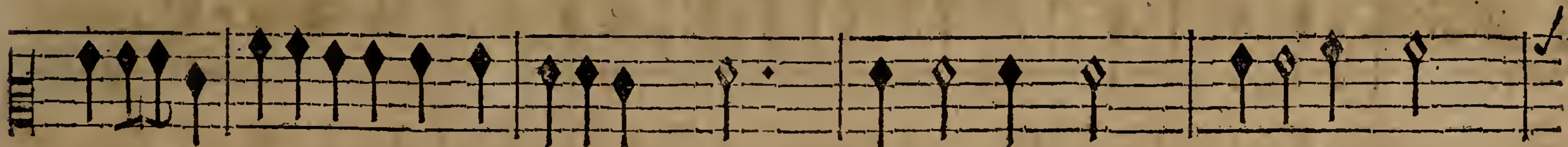


BASSE-CONTINUE.

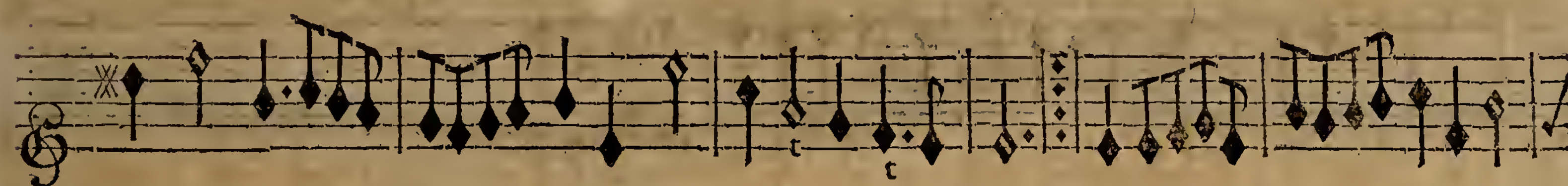


PREMIER AIR POUR LES BACCHANTES
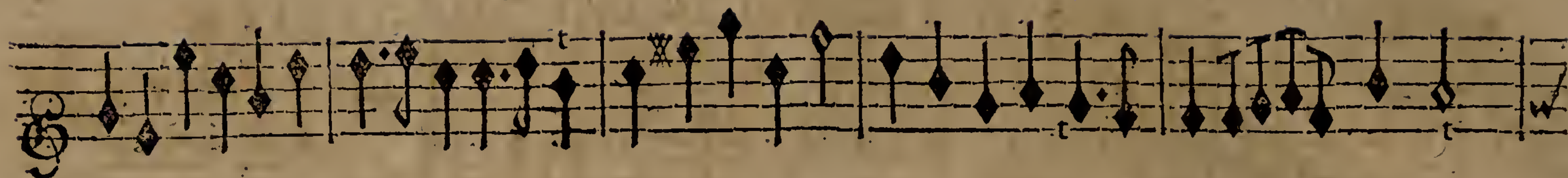




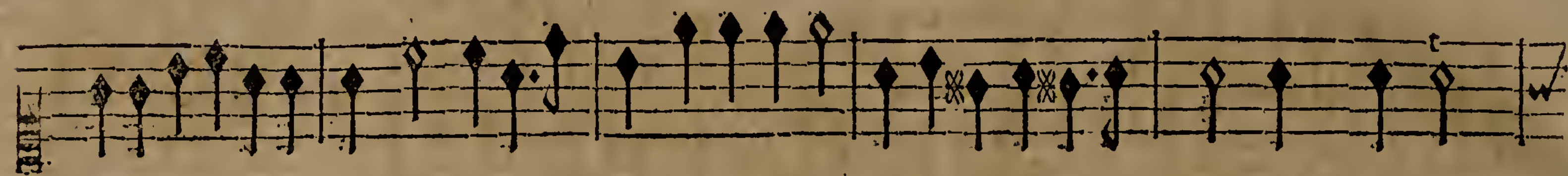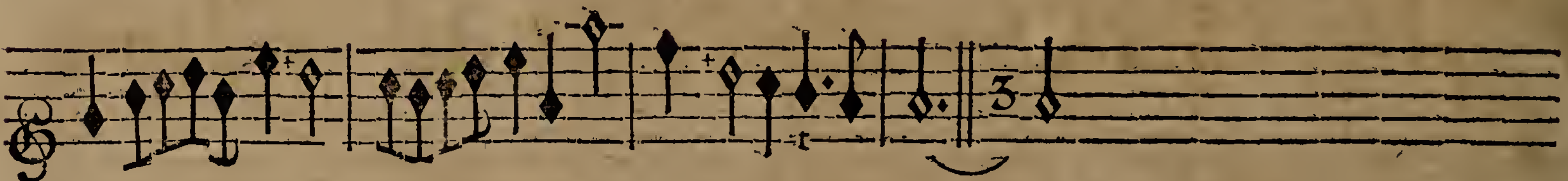
























LA PRESTRESSE.

O toy, qui rẽplis nos cœurs De



BASSE-CONTINUE.



tes divines fureurs, Toy, qui toûjours nous accompagnes Sur ces montagnes.



BASSE-CONTINUE.

CHOEUR.

O Fils puissant Du Dieu tonnant, Lance, lance sur le coupable Le Thirse redou-

O Fils puissant Du Dieu tonnant, Lance, lance sur le coupable Le Thirse redou-

O Fils puissant Du Dieu tonnant, Lance, lance sur le coupable Le Thirse redou-

O Fils puissant Du Dieu tonnant, Lance, lance sur le coupable Le Thirse redou-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

table. Lance sur le coupable, Lance, Lance sur le cou-
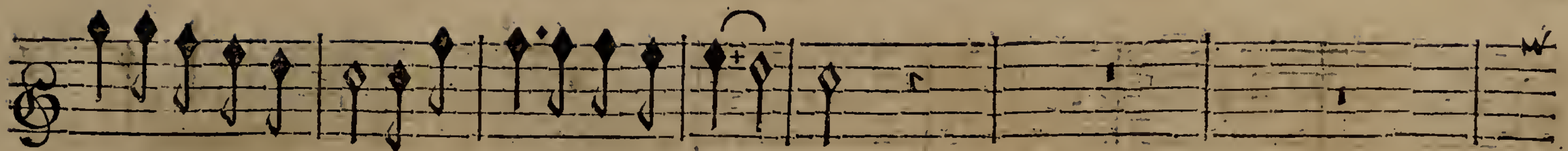
table. Lance, Lance sur le cou- pable, Lance sur le cou-

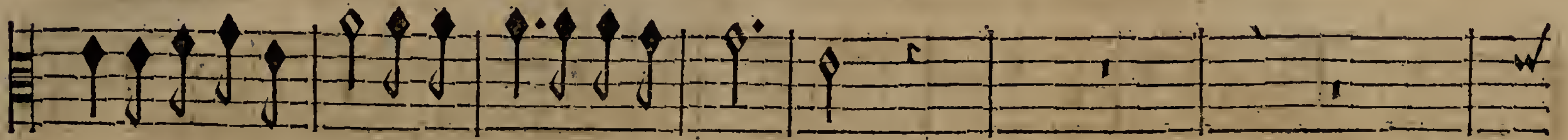
table. Lance, Lance sur le cou- pable, Lance,

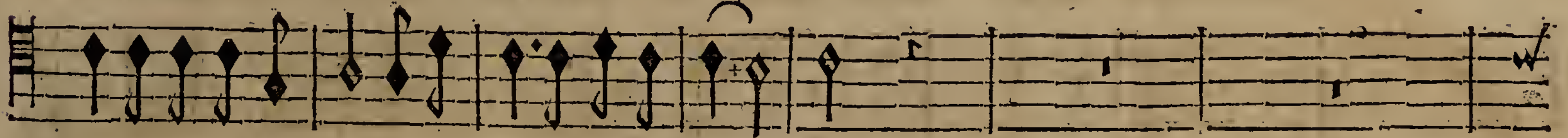
table. Lance, lance sur le cou- pable, Lance,

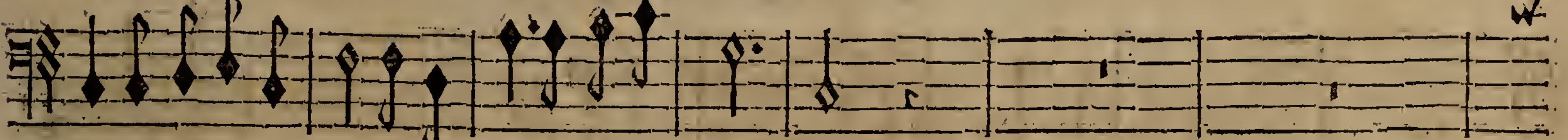
6 6 6

BASSE-CONTINUE.


pable, Sur le coupable le Thirſe redouta- ble.

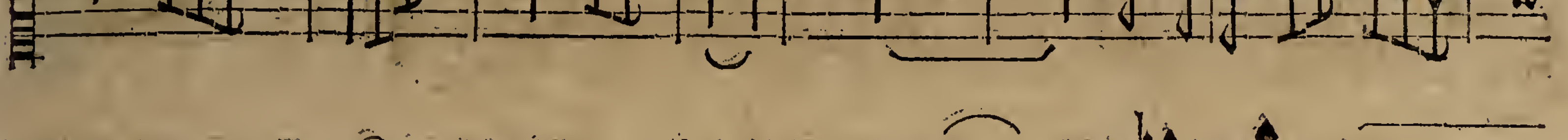

pable, ſur le coupable le Thirſe redouta- ble.


Lance ſur le coupable Le Thirſe redouta- ble.


Lance ſur le coupable Le Thirſe redouta- ble.



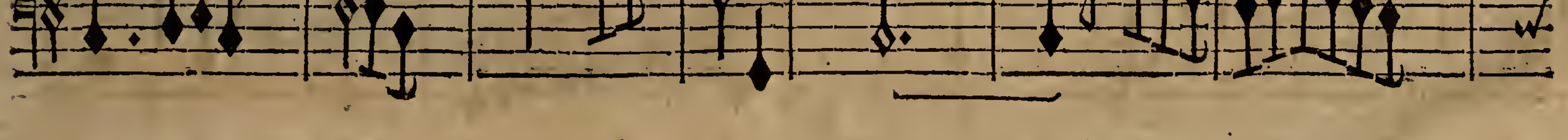






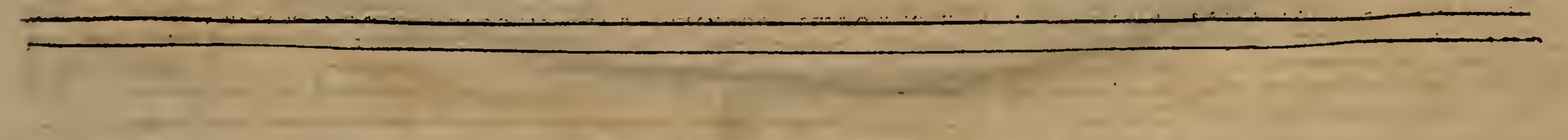


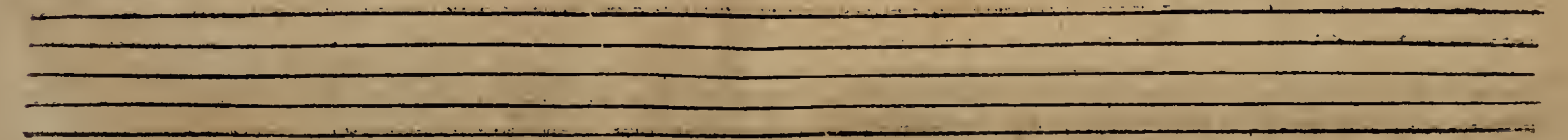


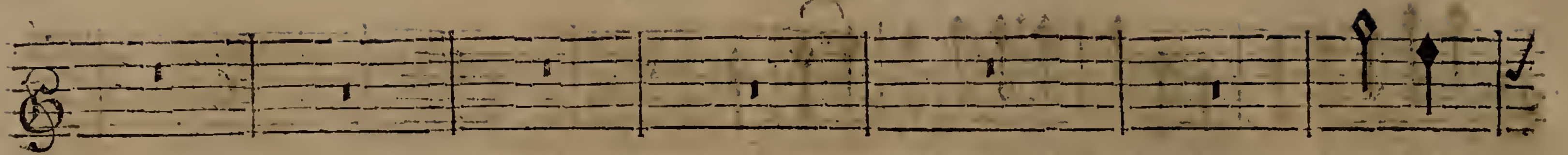


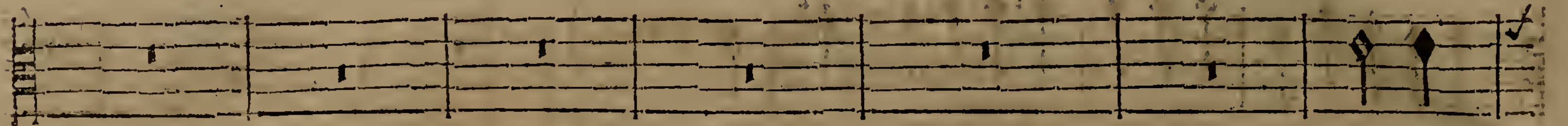


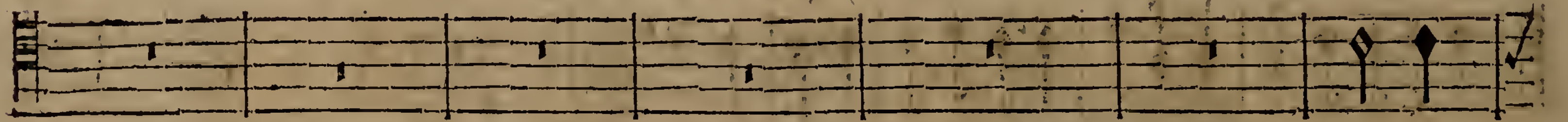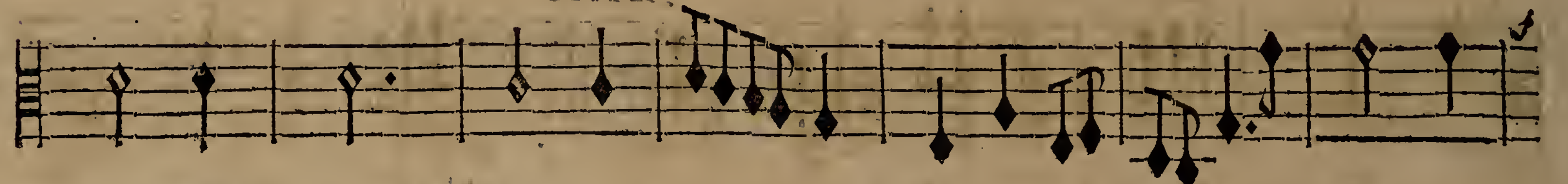














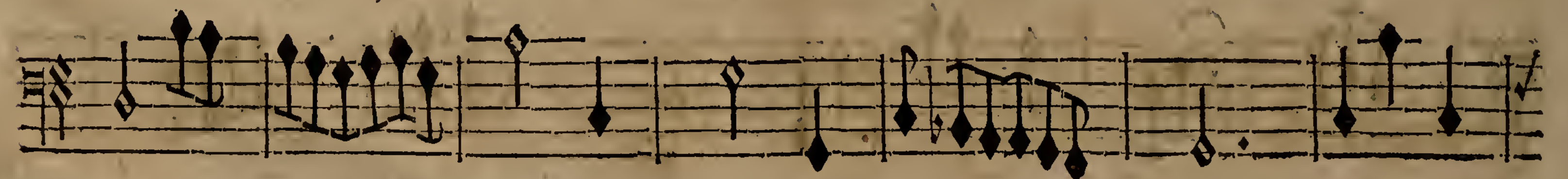




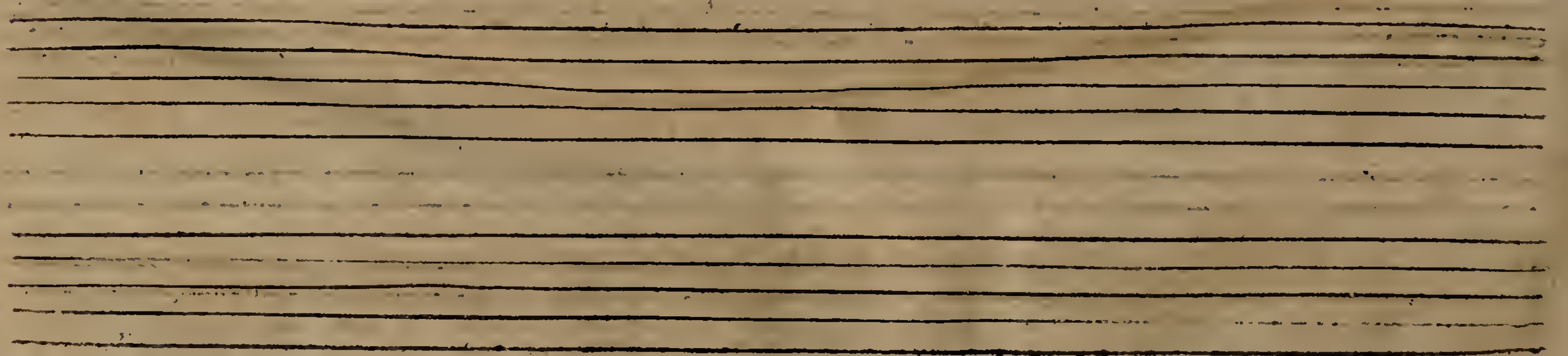




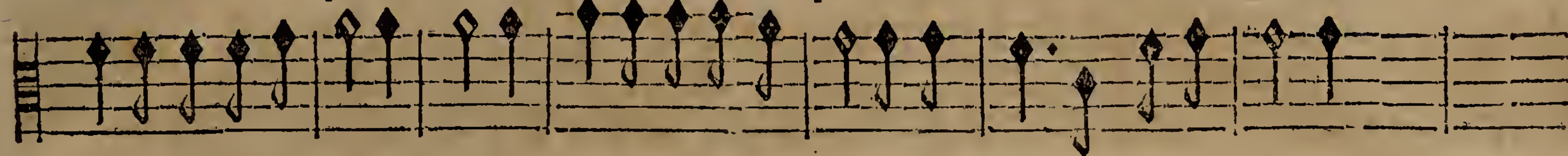


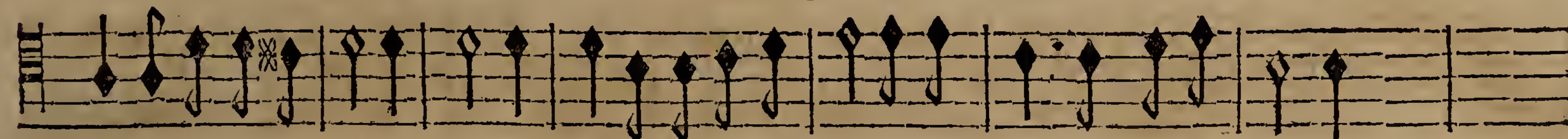


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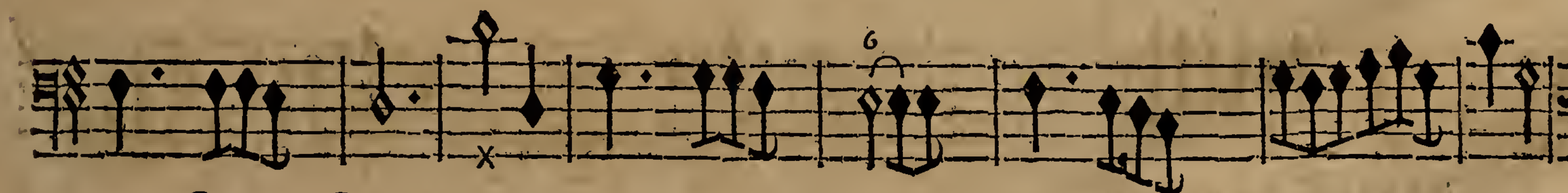














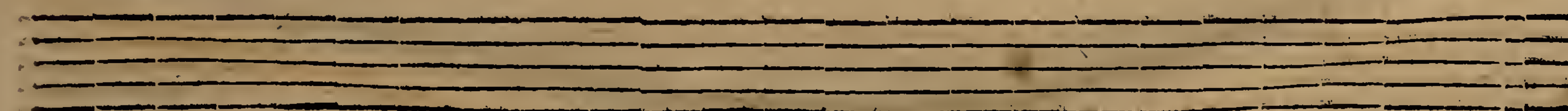


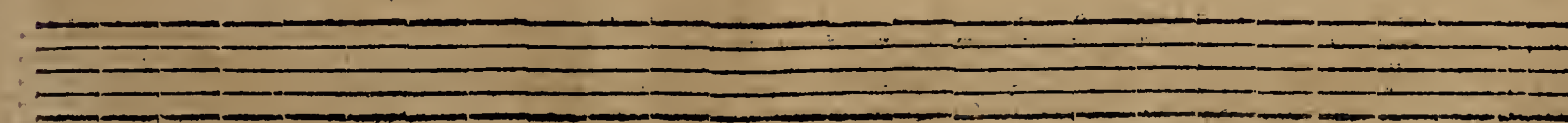






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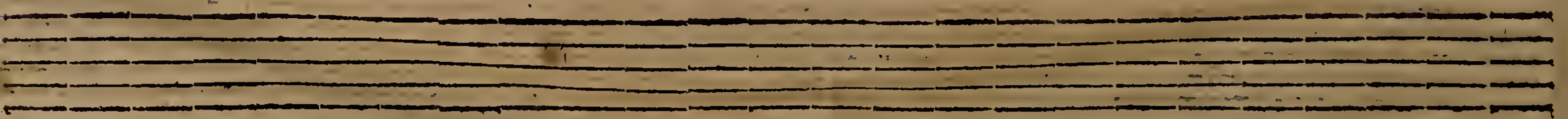
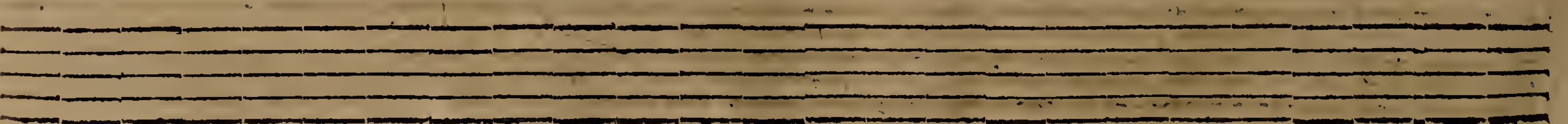


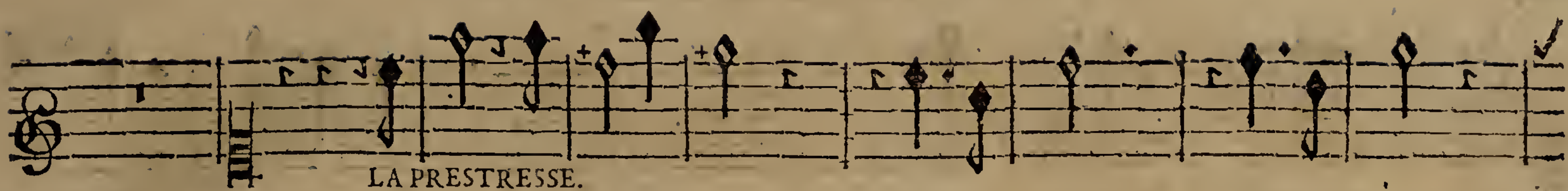


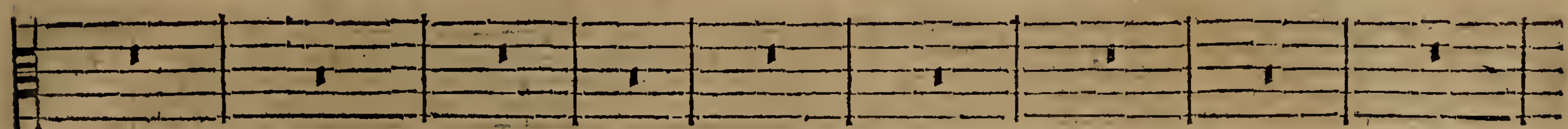


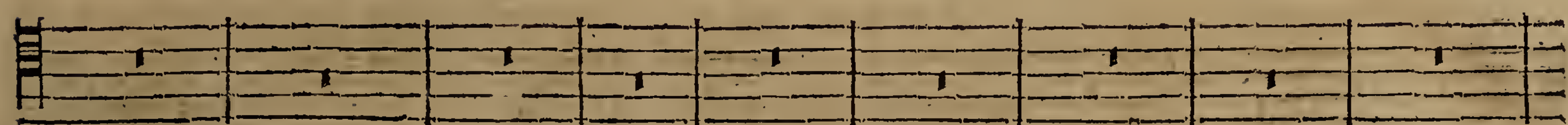



BASSE-CONTINUE.
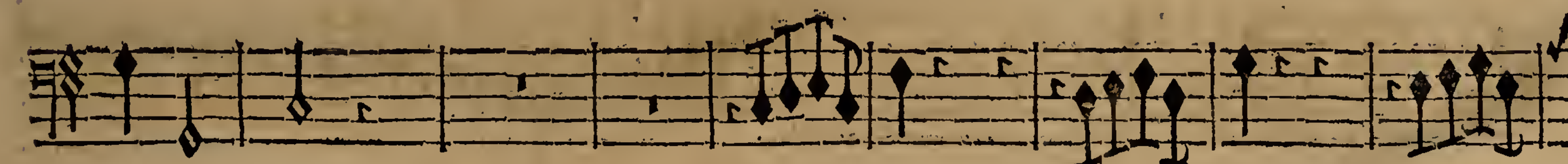














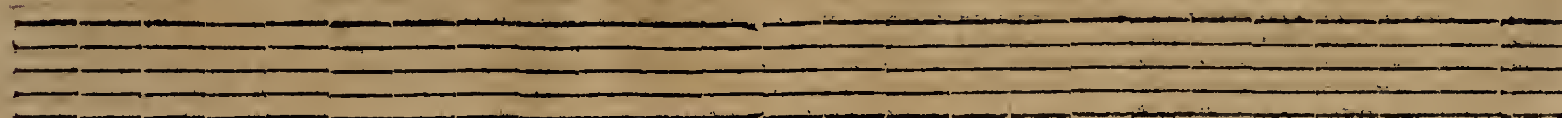


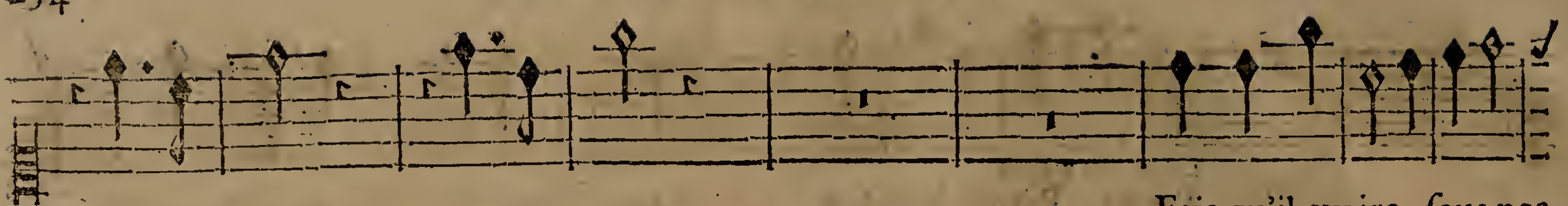


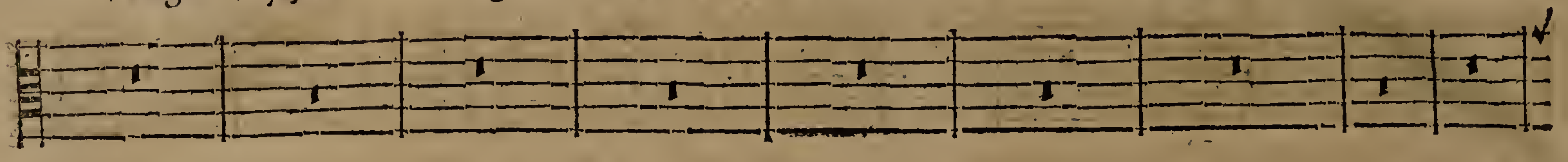


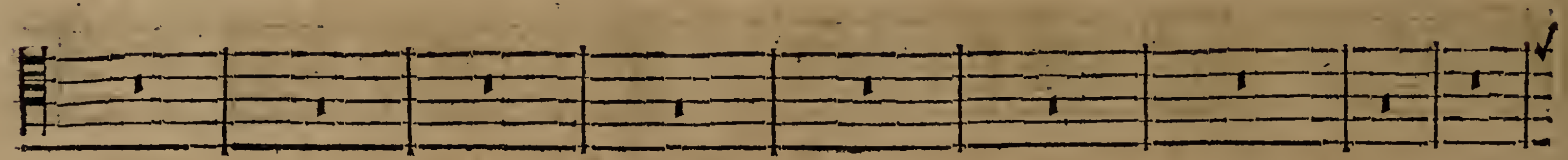
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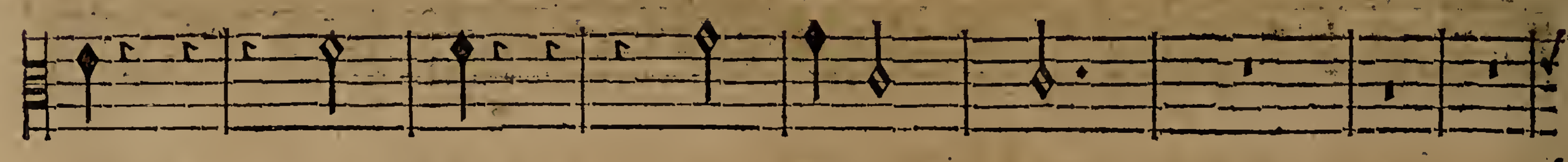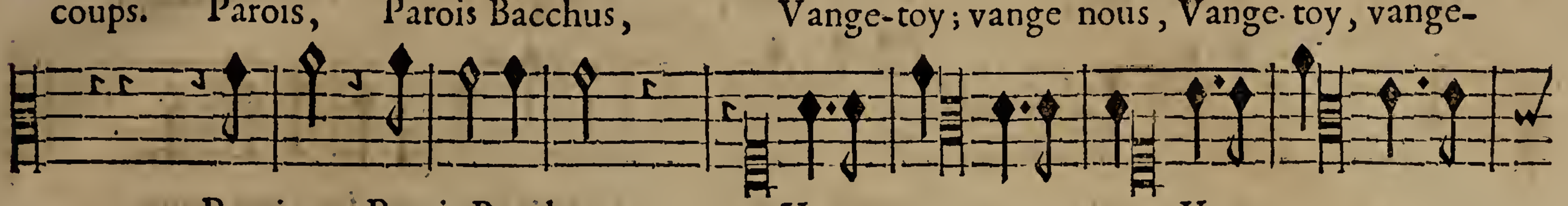
























BASSE-CONTINUE.



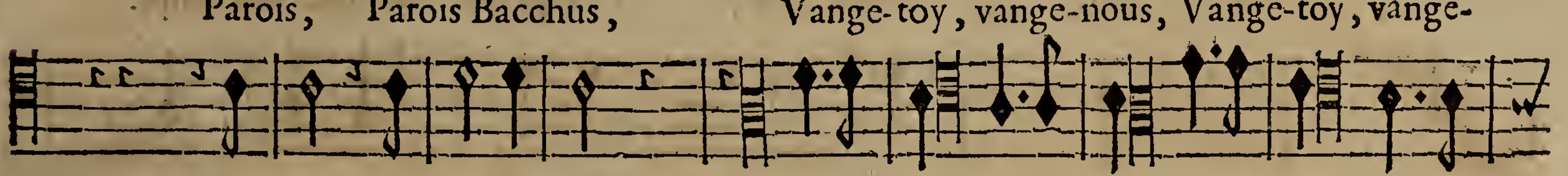




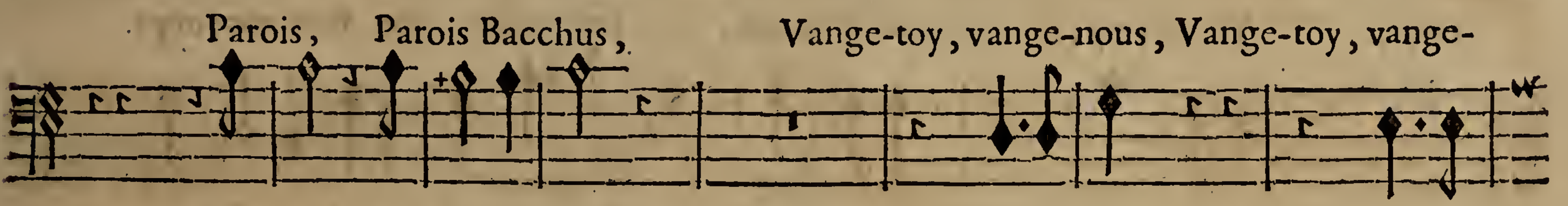
coups. Parois, Parois Bacchus, Vange-toy; vange nous, Vange-toy, vange-



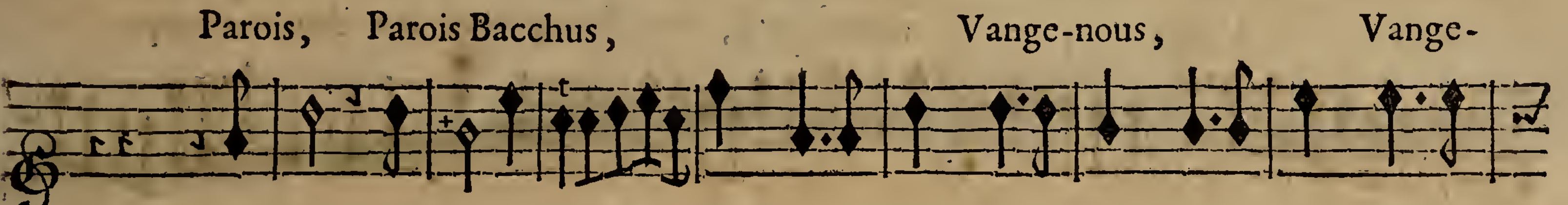
Parois, Parois Bacchus, Vange-toy, vange-nous, Vange-toy, vange-

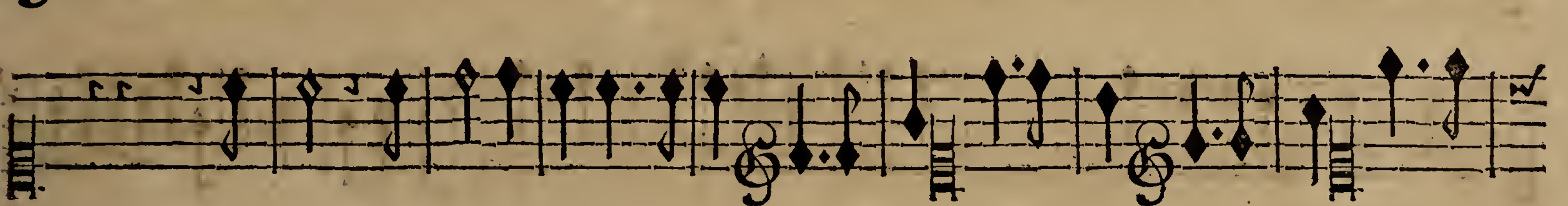


Parois, Parois Bacchus, Vange-toy, vange-nous, Vange-toy, vange-



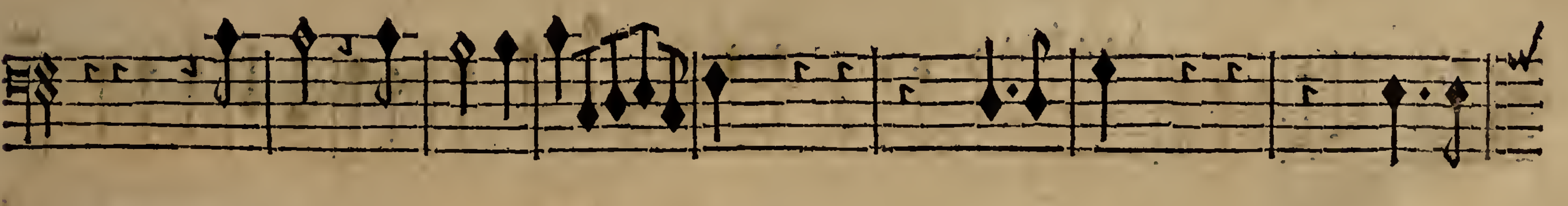
Parois, Parois Bacchus, Vange-nous, Vange-





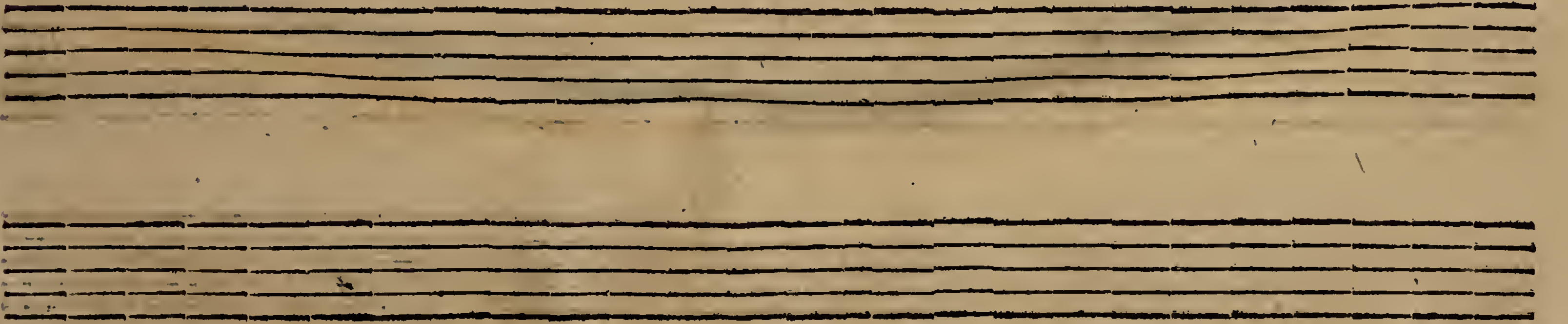


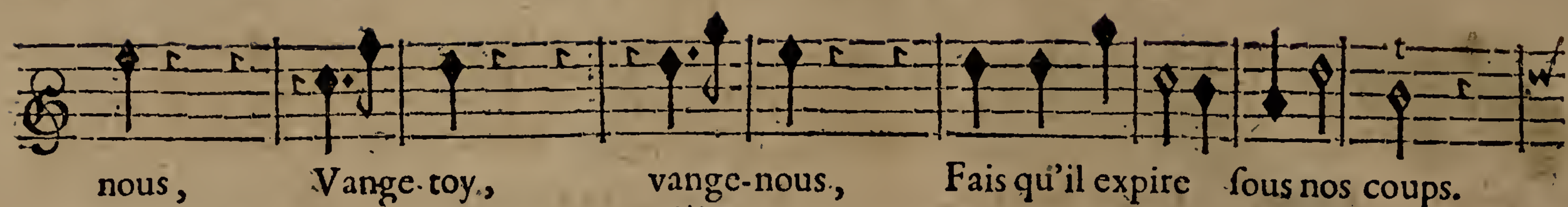


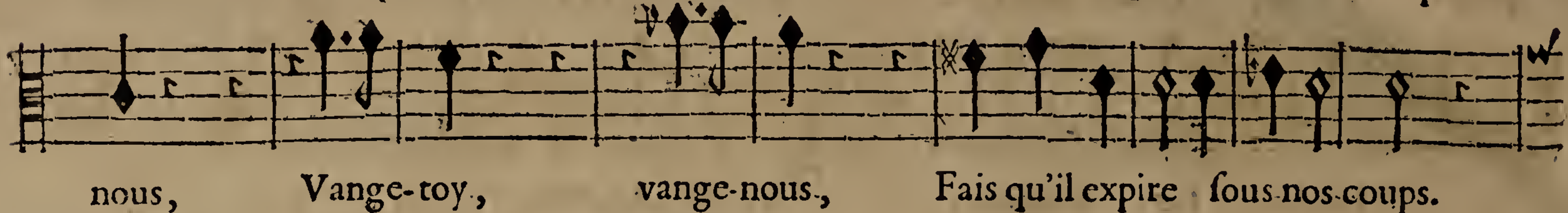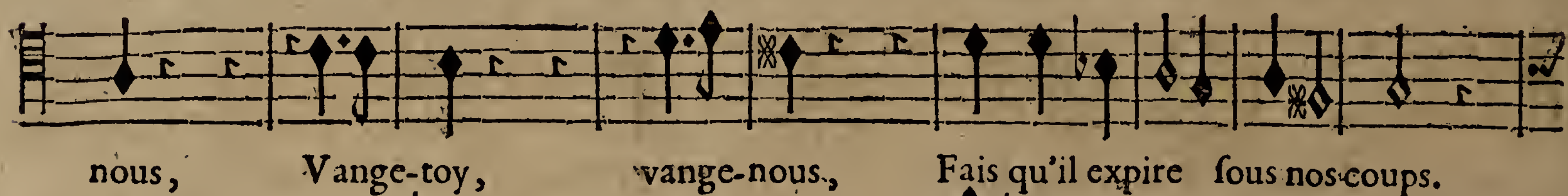




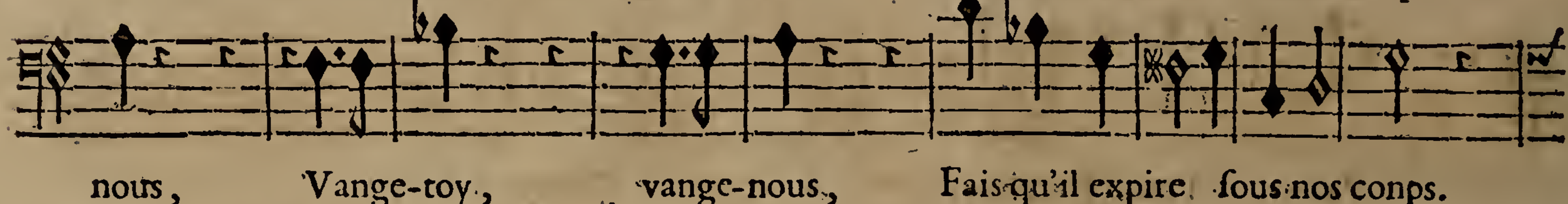
BSSE-CONTINUE.

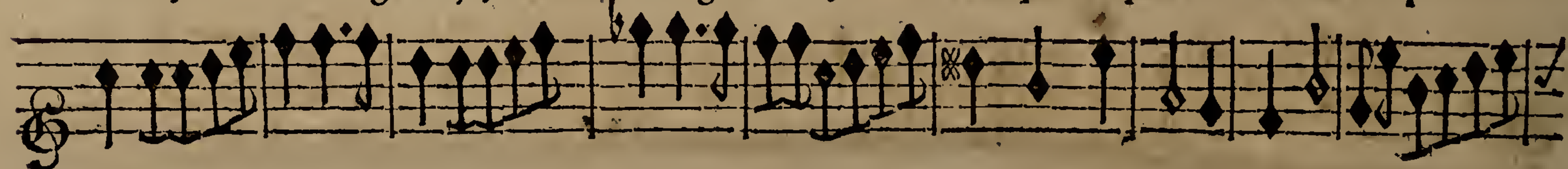






















BASSE-CONTINUE.

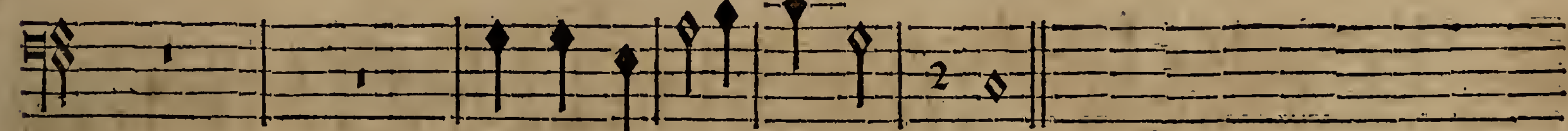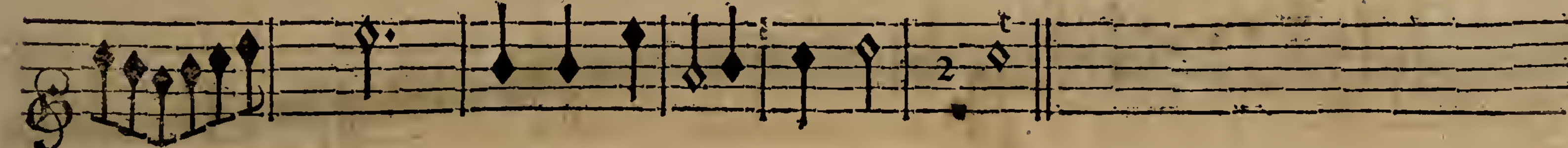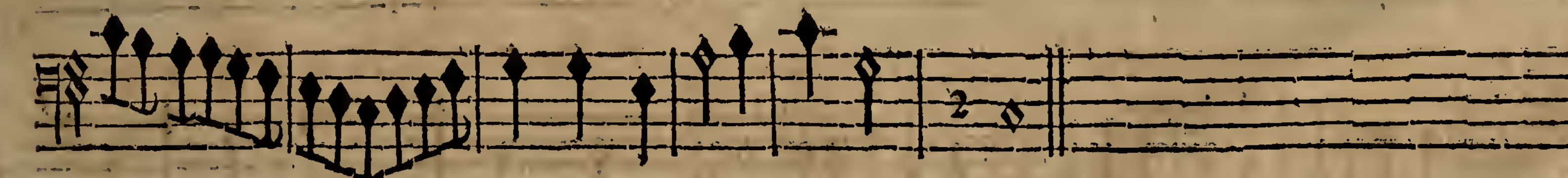
















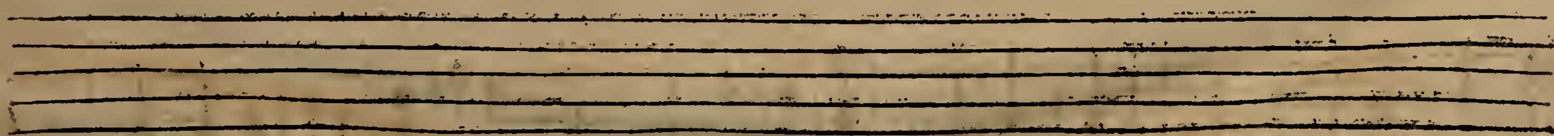






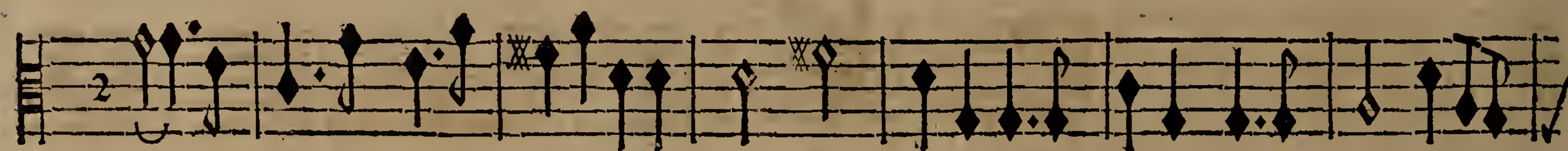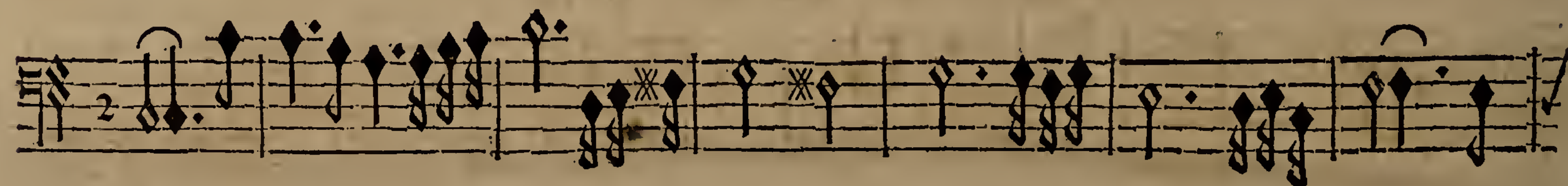


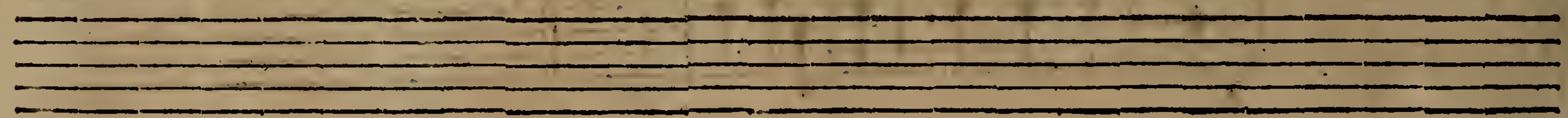
BASSE-CONTINUE.





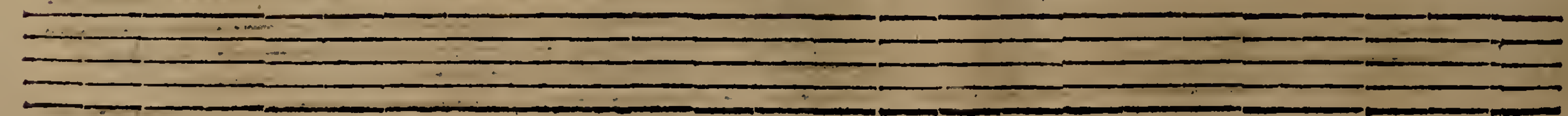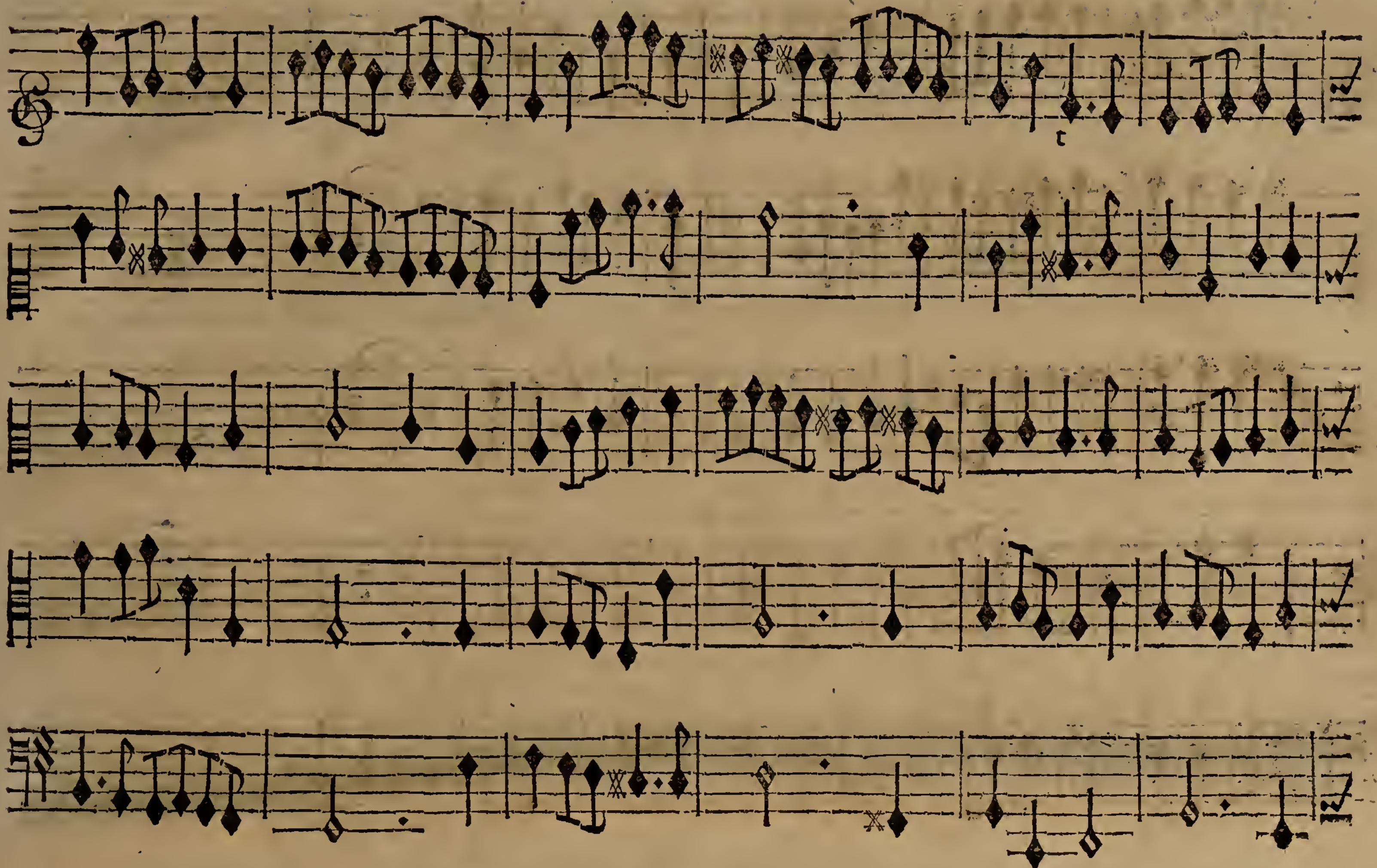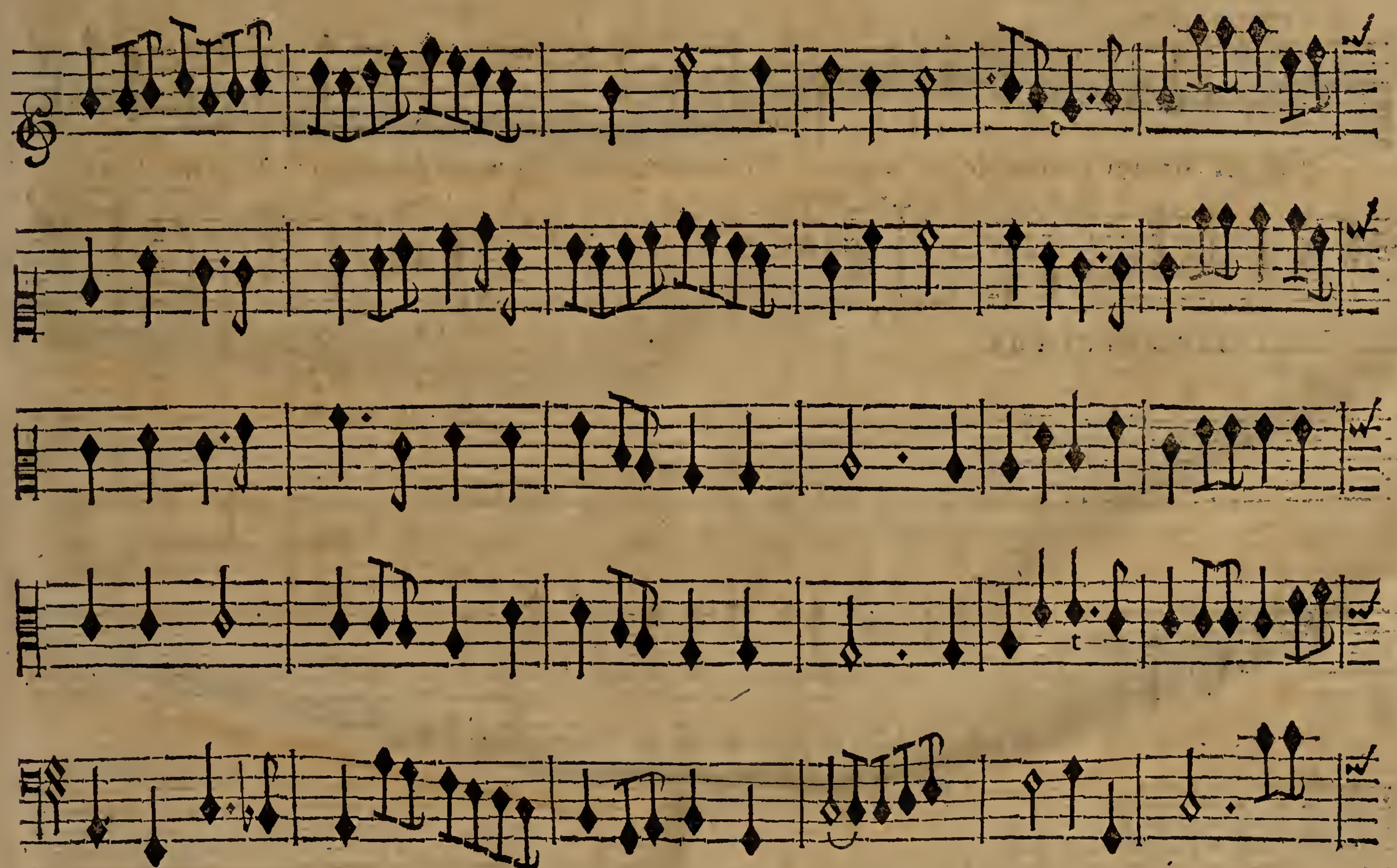






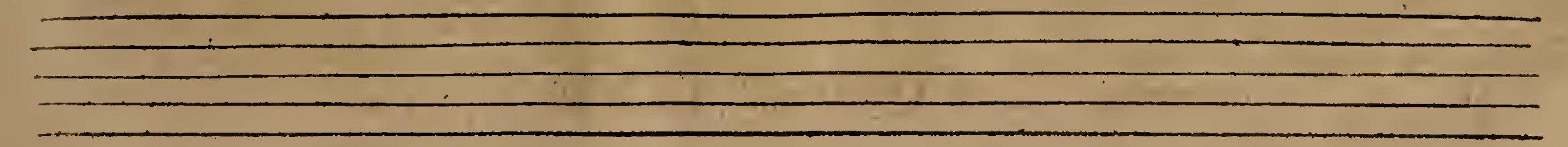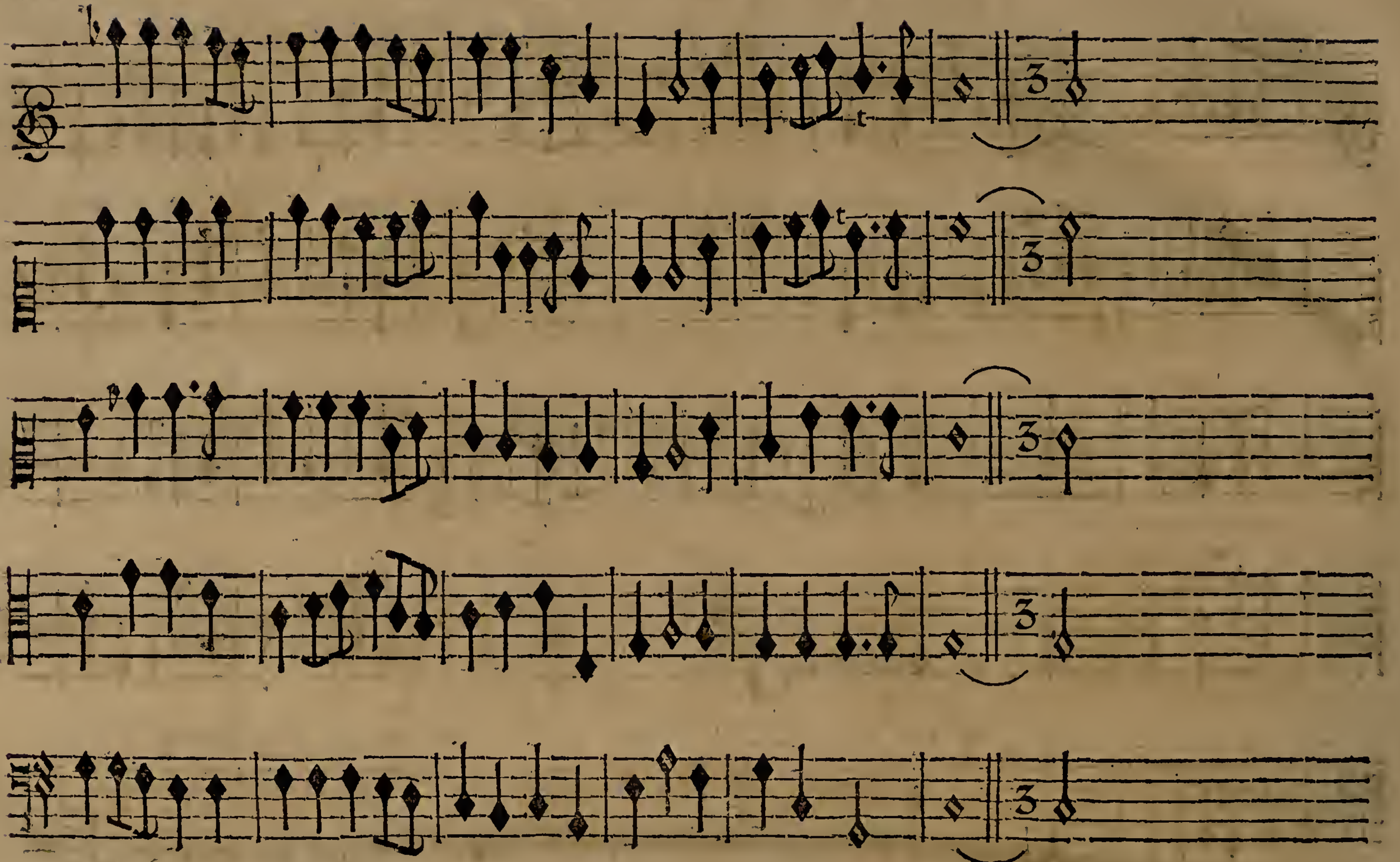














UNE BACCHANTE.

Quel Antre favorable au crime Peut ſi longtemps nous le celer? Bacchus livre nous ta victime, Nous bruſlons, Nous bruſlons de te l'immoler.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

On reprend le Chœur Qu'il periſſe, à la repriſe, *page* 222.

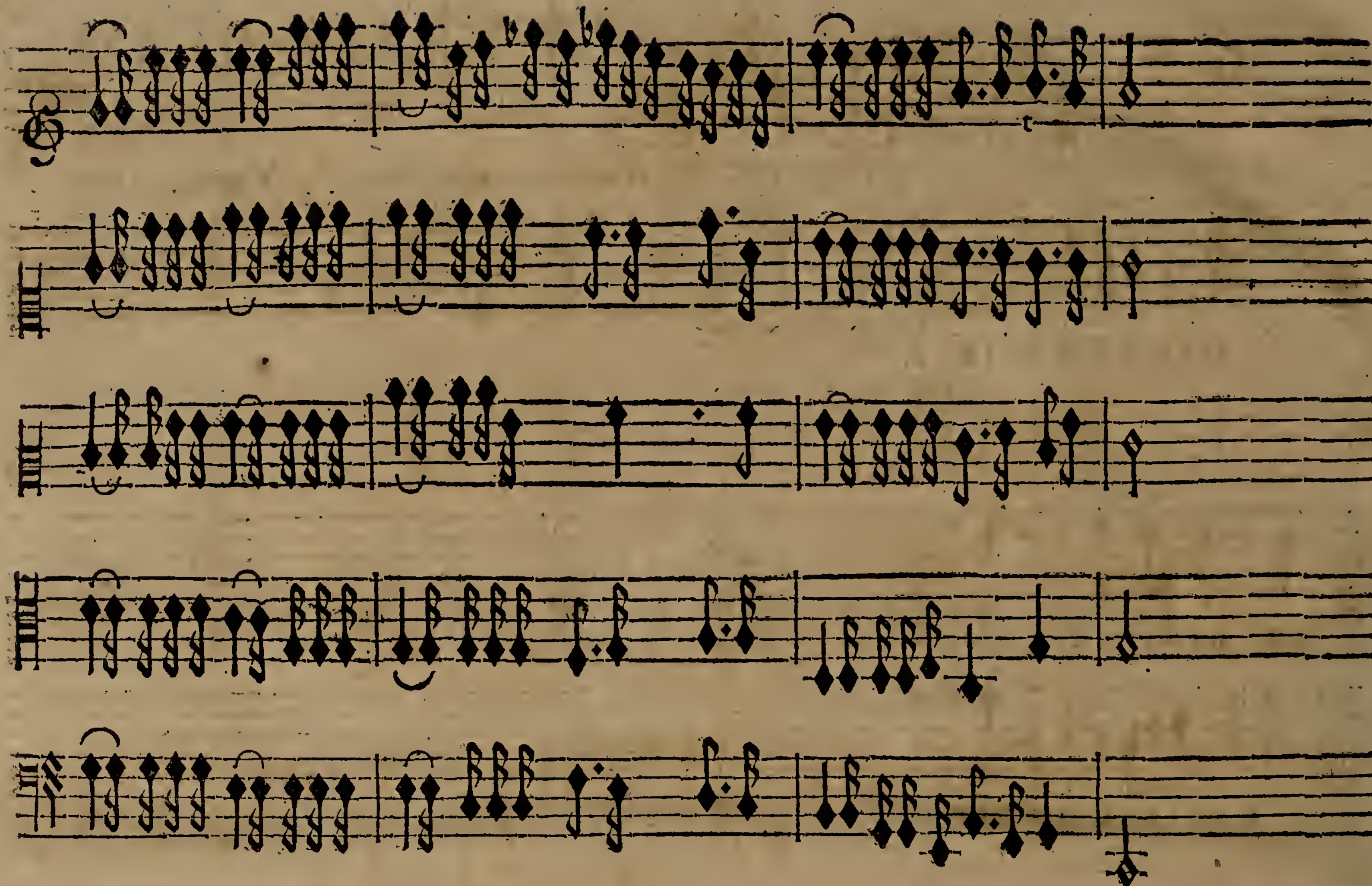
LA PRESTRESSE.

Je l'apperçois, Bacchus nous l'abandonne, Venez, Venez, ſuivez mes pas.

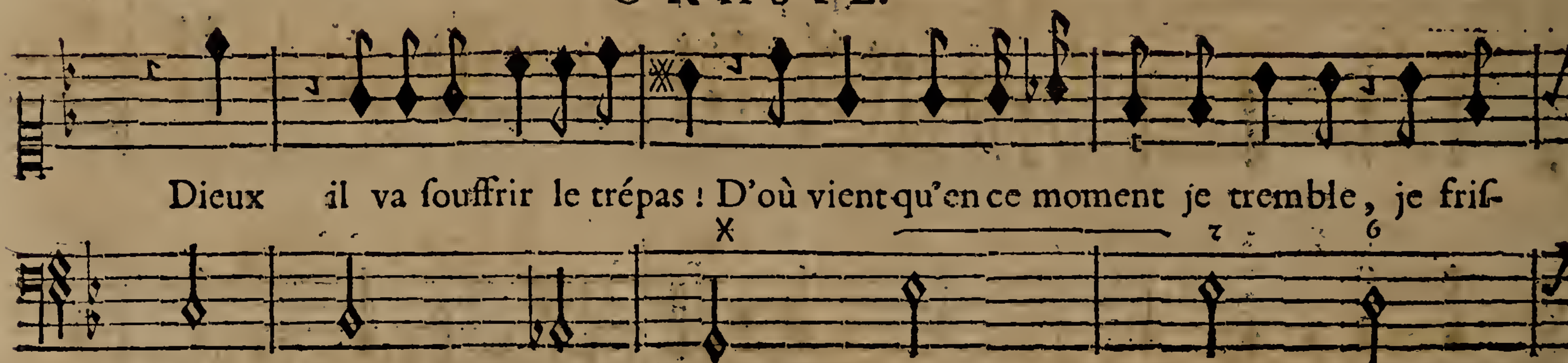
Derniere Meſure du Chœur.

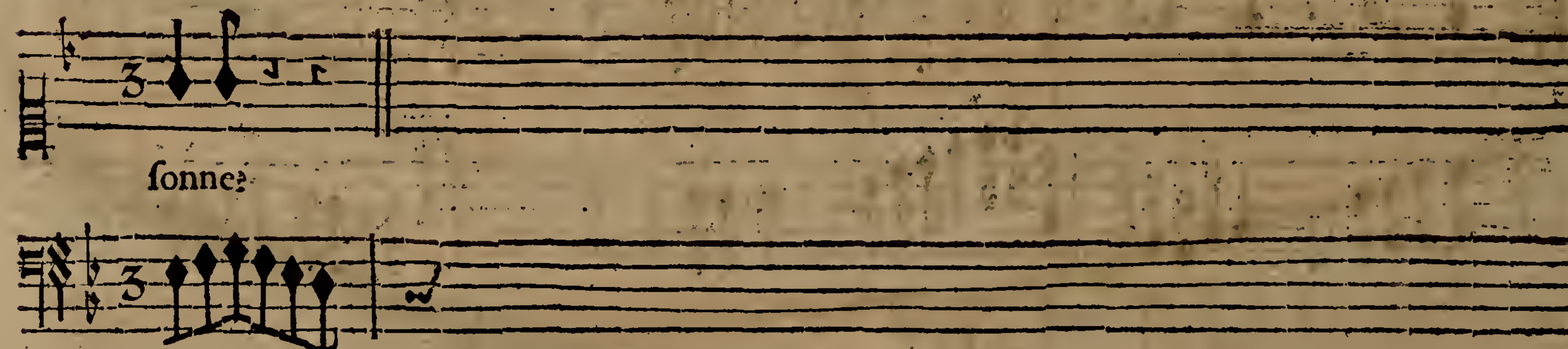
BASSE-CONTINUE.

BASSE-CONTINUE.



ORASIE.


Dieux il va souffrir le trépas ! D'où vient qu'en ce moment je tremble, je fris-
Basse-Contine.


sonne?
Basse-Continue.

gay.

VIOLONS,

LA PRESTRESSE.

Il meurt enfin l'Ennemy de nos Loix, Il re-

BASSE-CONTINUE.

çoit ſon juſte ſupplice, Son ſang qu'ont répandu cent Thirſes à la fois Vient d'étouf-

BASSE-CONTINUE.
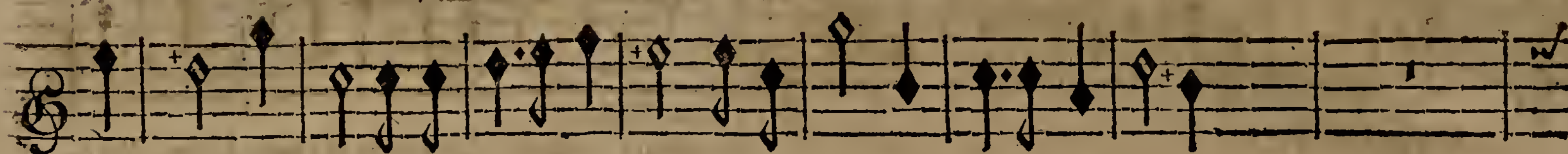
fer l'indigne voix Qui ne célébroit Qu'Euridice, Il reçoit ſon juſte ſupplice, Il

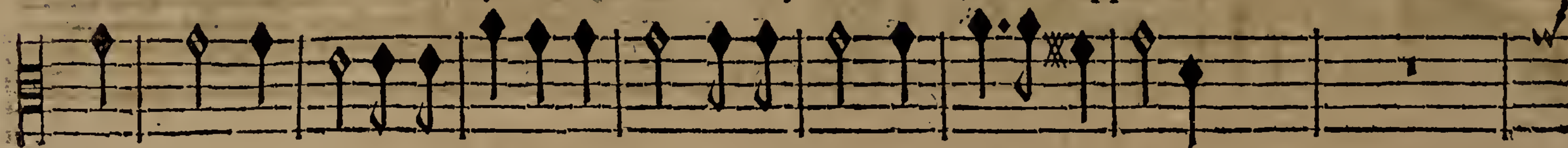
BASSE-CONTINUE.

meurt enfin l'Ennemy de nos loix.

BASSE-CONTINUE.

CHOEURS.













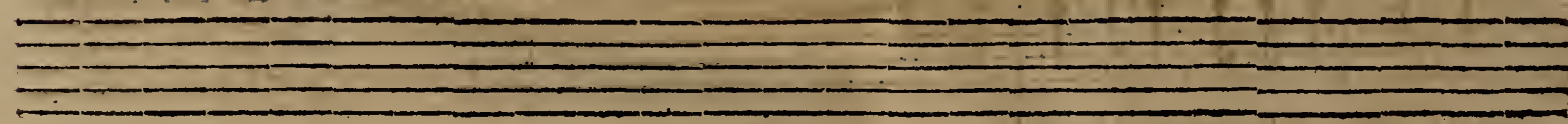


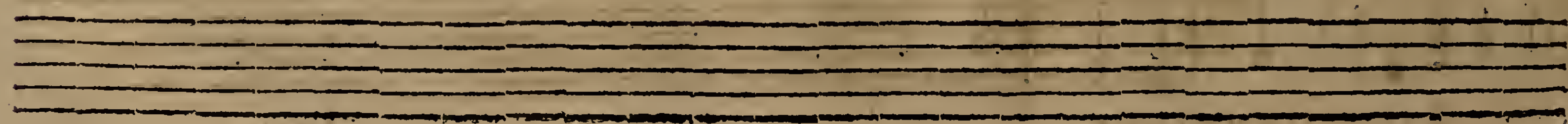


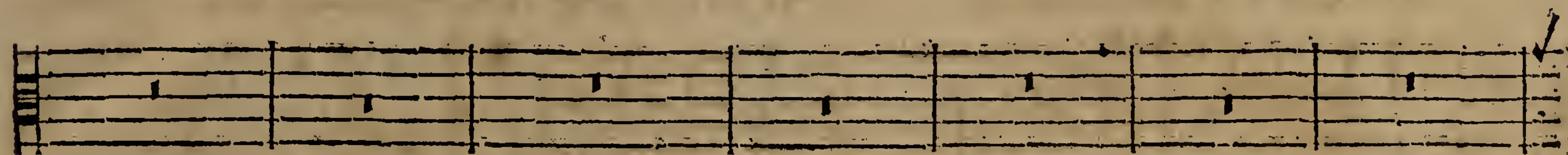
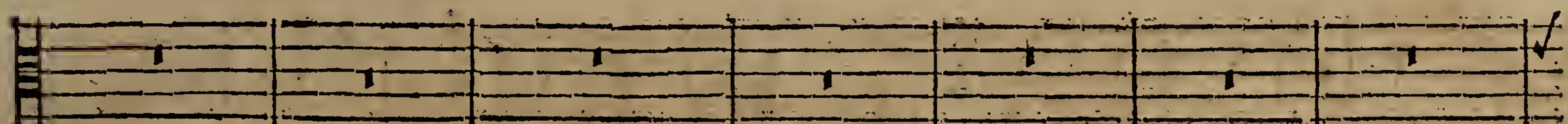
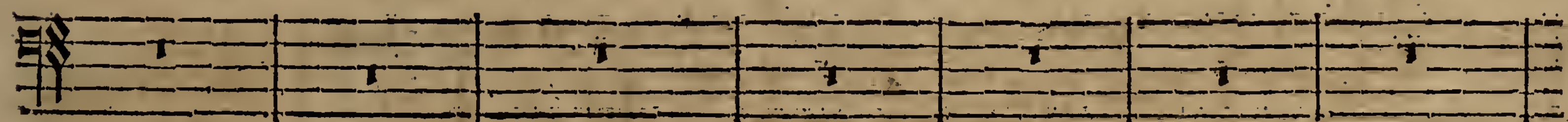




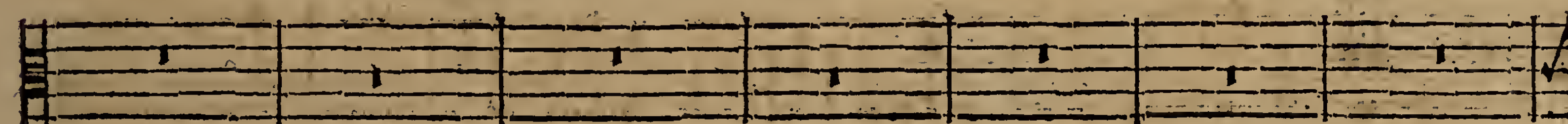
BASSE-CONTINUE.





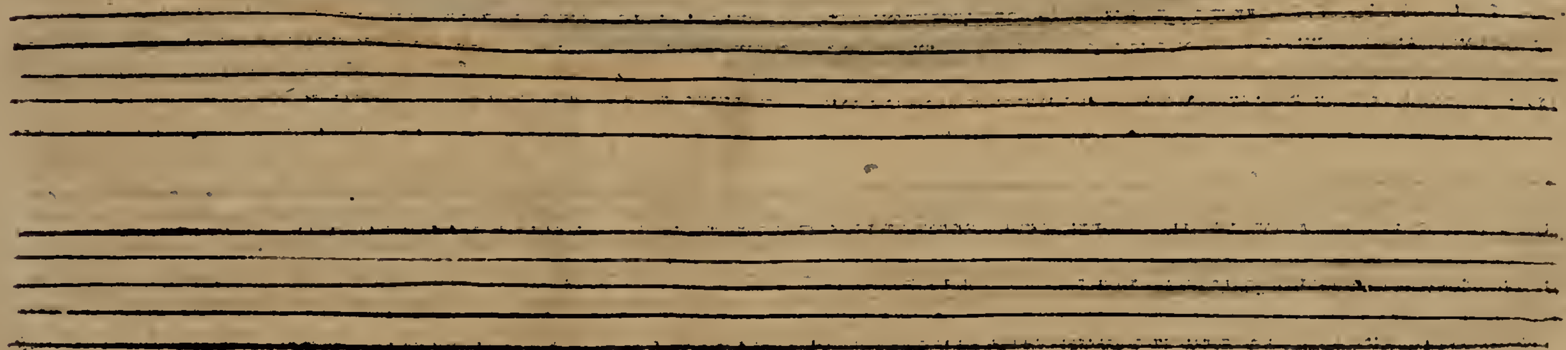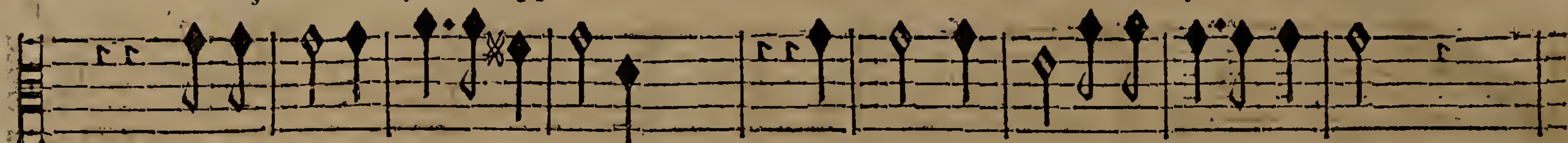











BASSE-CONTINUE.

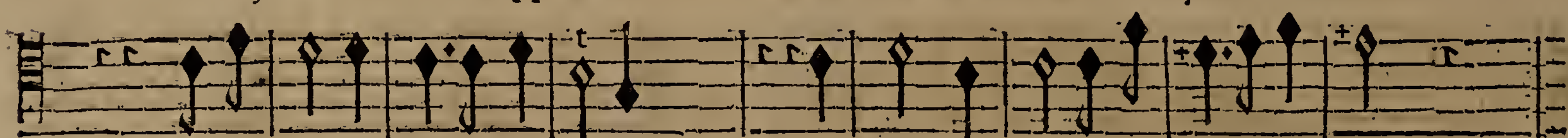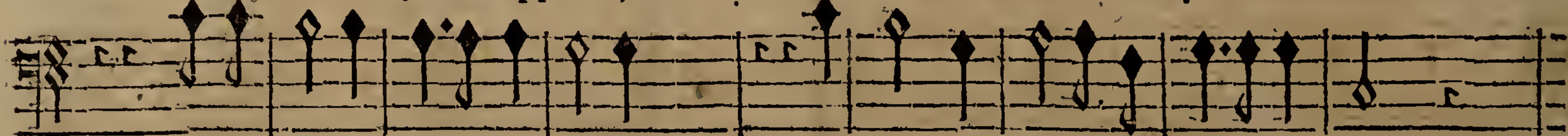




Il reçoit ſon juſte ſupplice, Il meurt enfin l'Ennemy de nos loix.



Il reçoit ſon juſte ſupplice, Il meurt enfin l'Ennemy de nos loix.



Il reçoit ſon juſte ſupplice, Il meurt enfin l'Ennemy de nos loix.



Il reçoit ſon juſte ſupplice, Il meurt enfin l'Ennemy de nos loix.





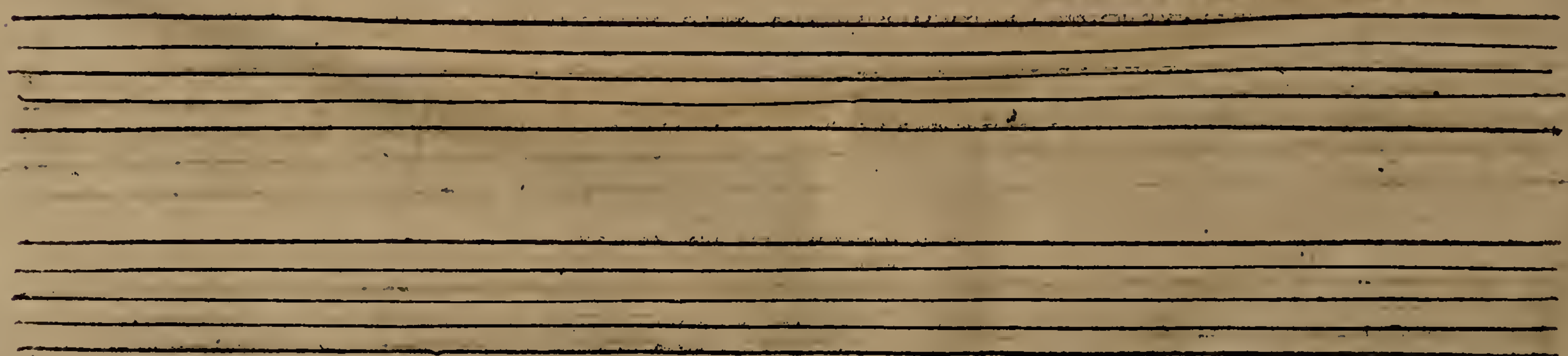


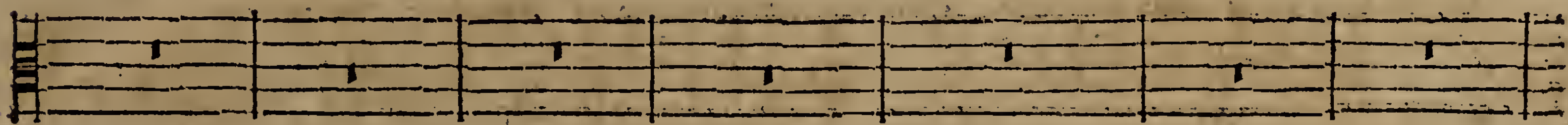
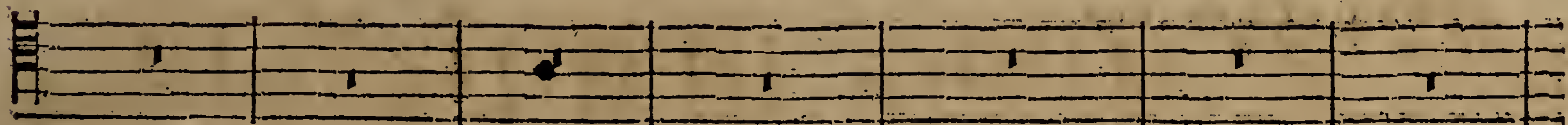
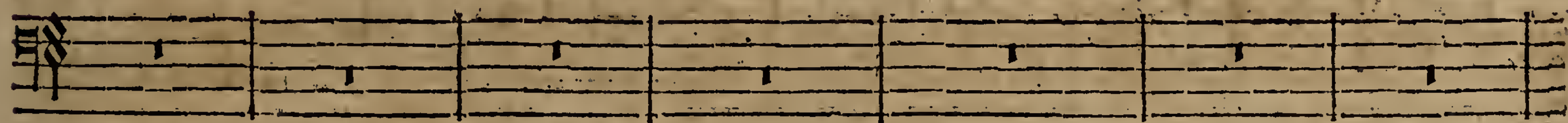


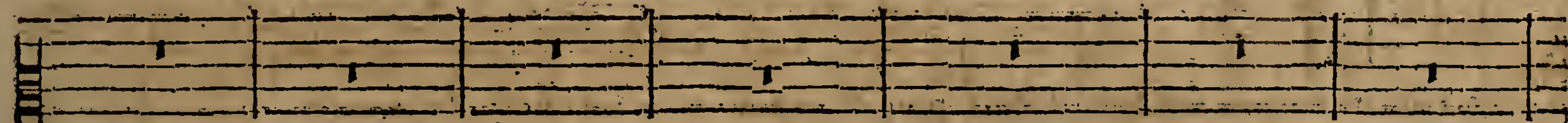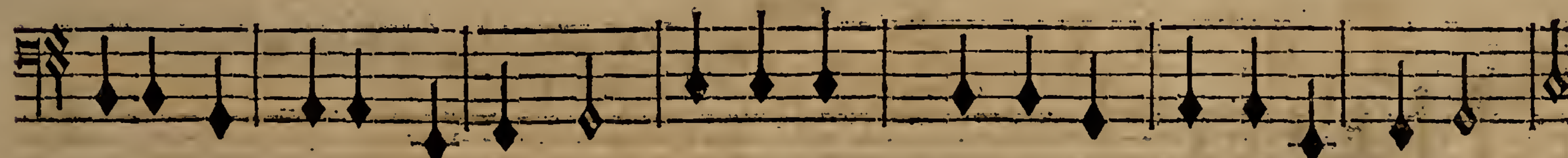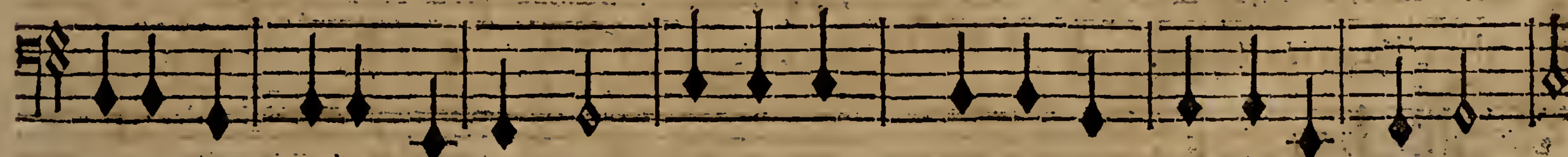




BASSE-CONTINUE.

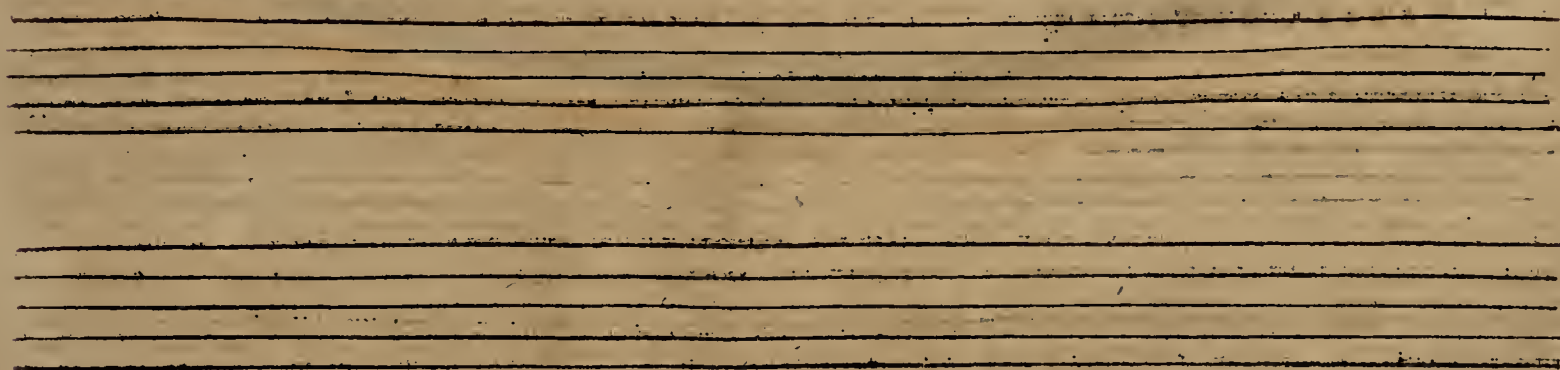


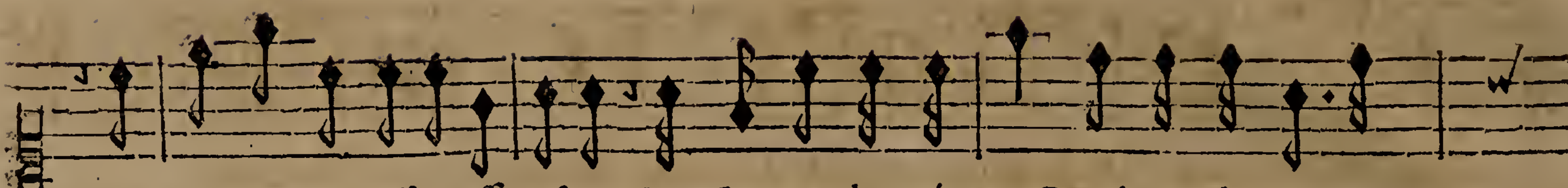








BASSE-CONTINUE.





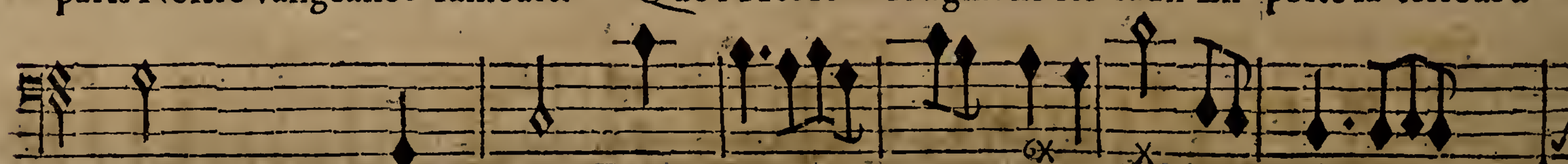
Sa mort n'eſt pas aſſez affreuſe, Que ſes membres épars Rendent de toutes



BASSE-CONTINUE.



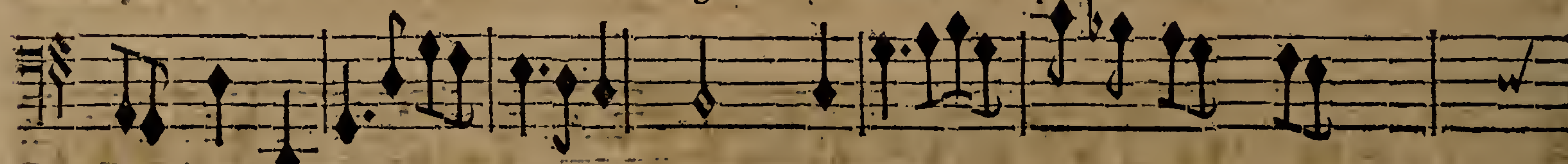
parts Noſtre vangeance fameuſe. Que l'Hebre rougiſſant ſes eaux En porte la terreur à



BASSE-CONTINUE.



des climats nouveaux Que l'Hebre rougiſſant ſes eaux En porte la terreur à



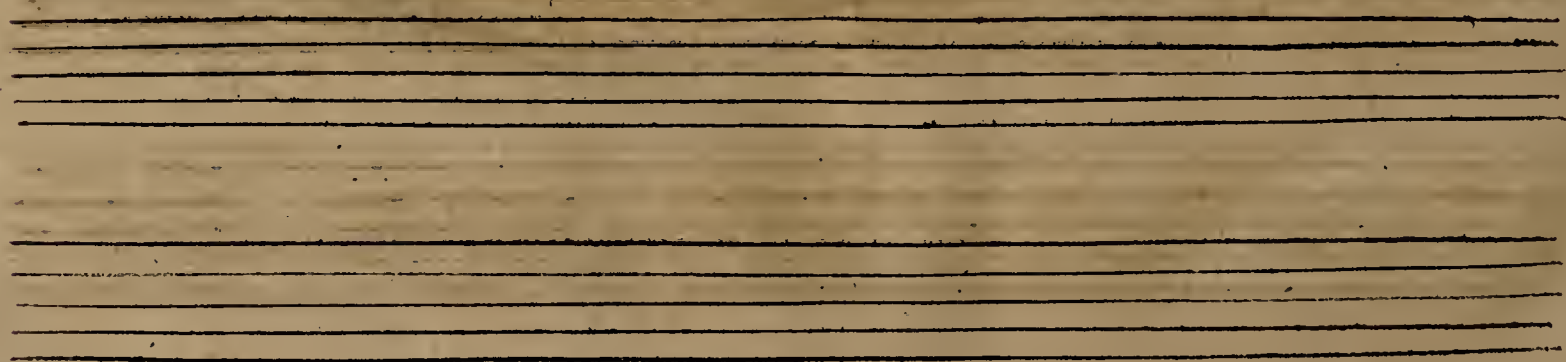
BASSE-CONTINUE.
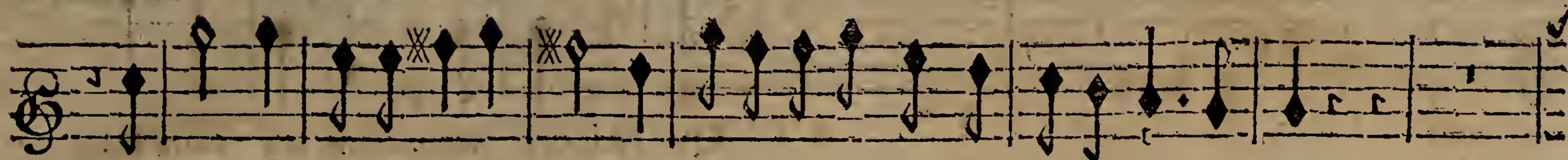


des climats nouveaux.



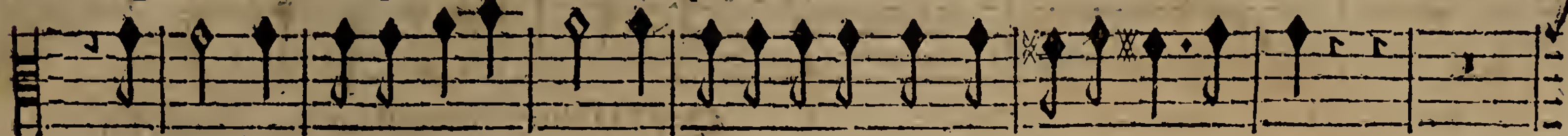
BASSE-CONTINUE.



CHOEUR.



Que l'Hebre rougiſſant ſes eaux, En porte la terreur à des climats nouveaux.



Que l'Hebre rougiſſant ſes eaux, En porte la terreur à des climats nouveaux.



Que l'Hebre rougiſſant ſes eaux, En porte la terreur à des climats nouveaux.



Que l'Hebre rougiſſant ſes eaux, En porte la terreur à des climats nouveaux.
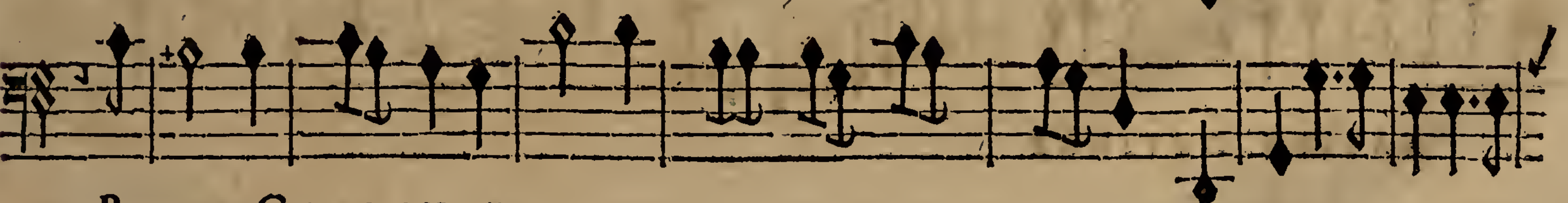




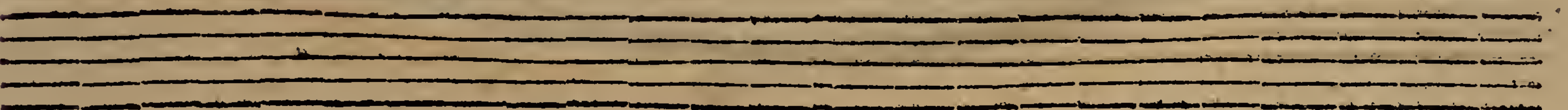


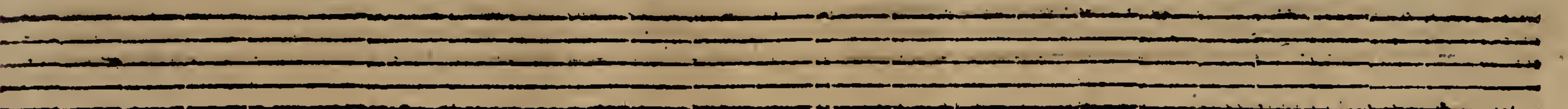


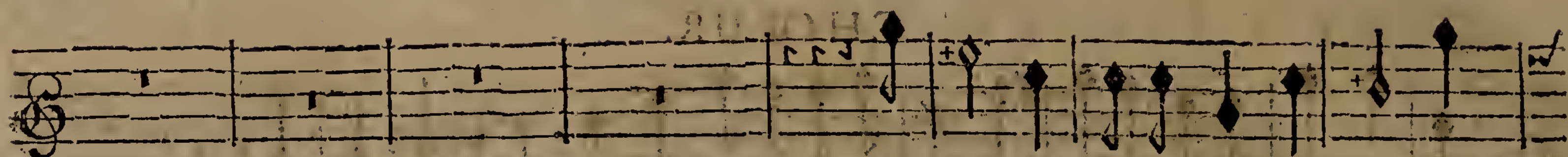


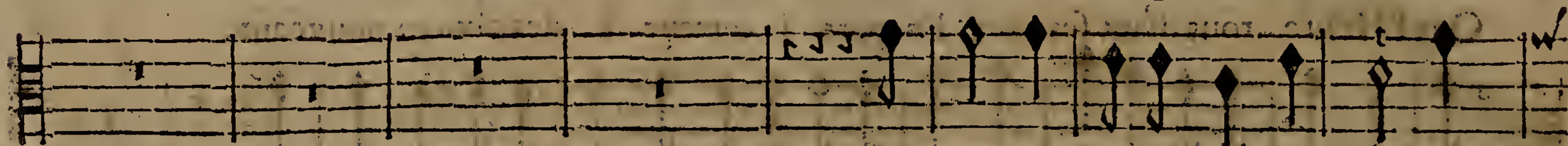


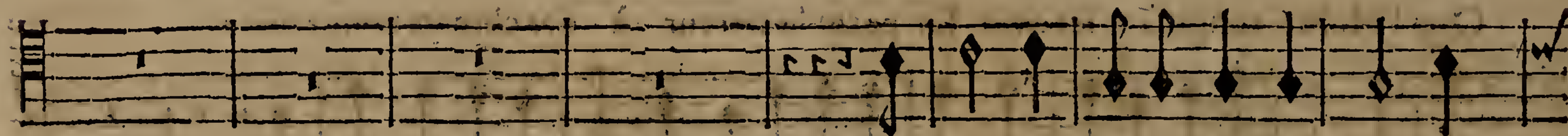
BASSE-CONTINUE.

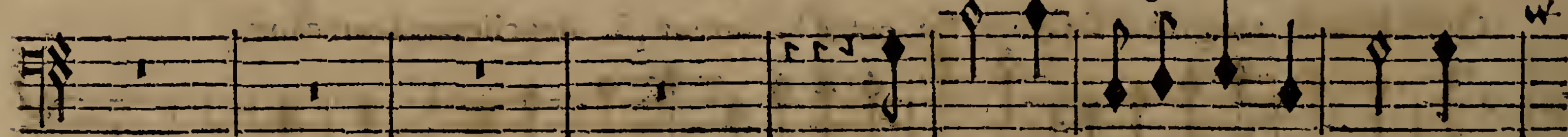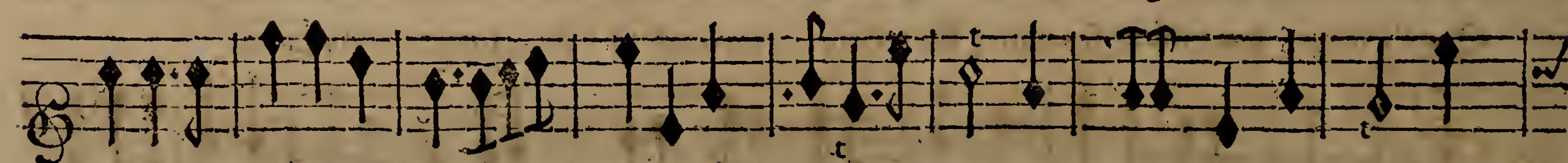












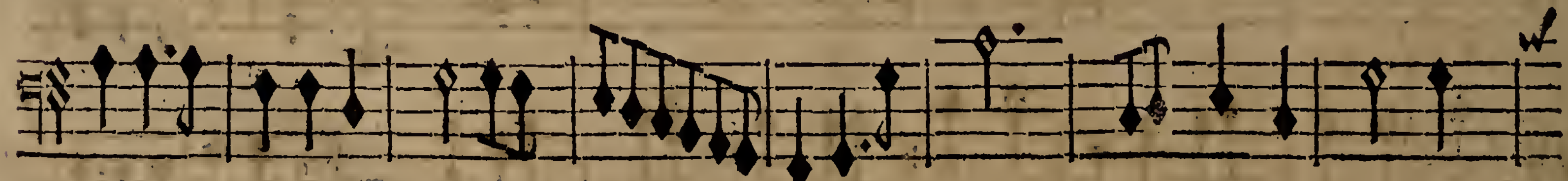








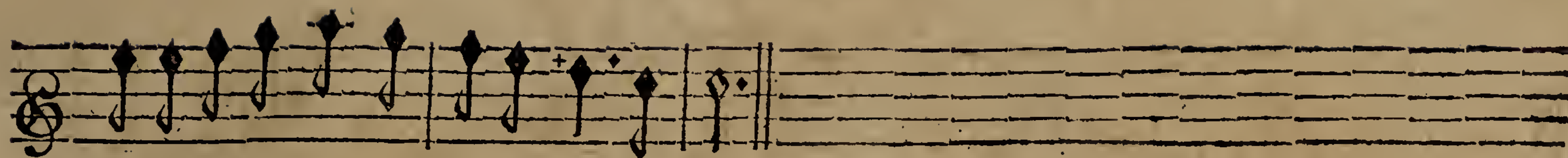




BASSE-CONTINUE.

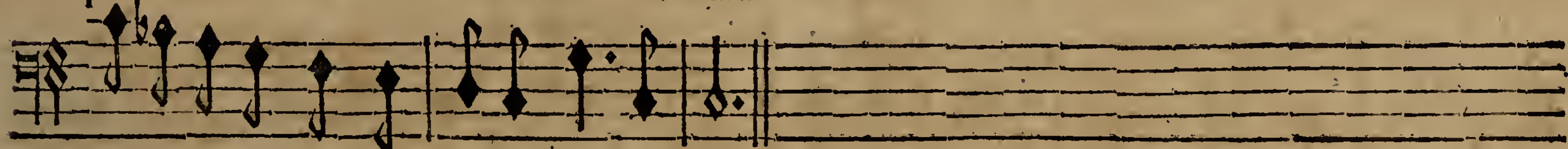


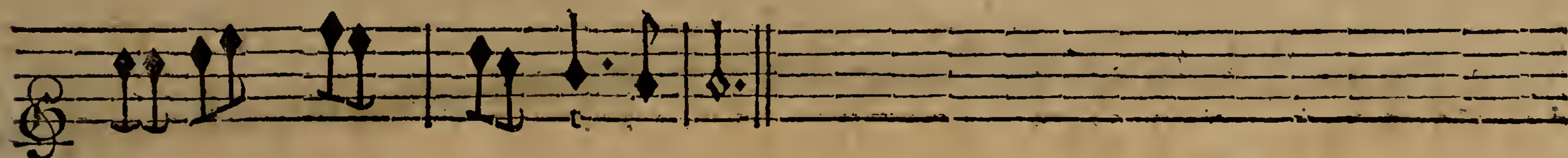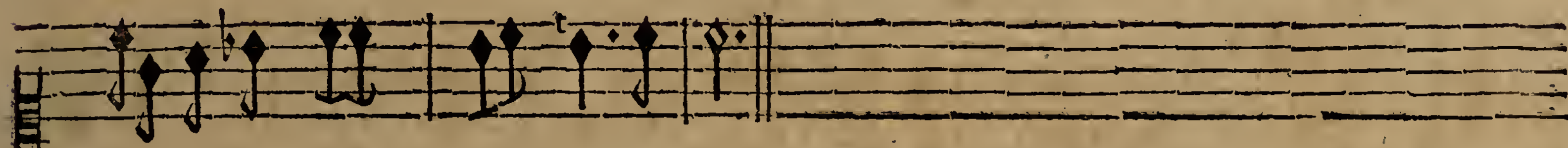






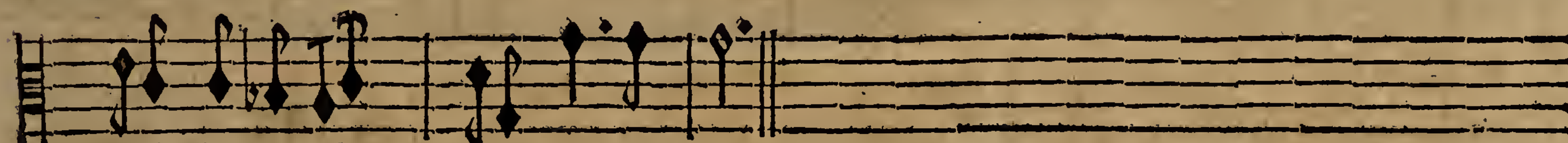


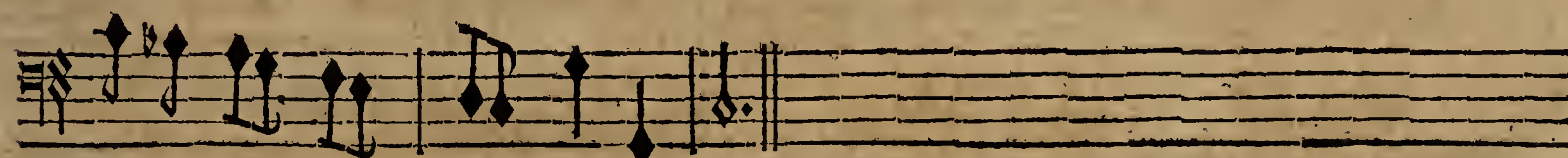














BASSE-CONTINUE.





ORASIE.
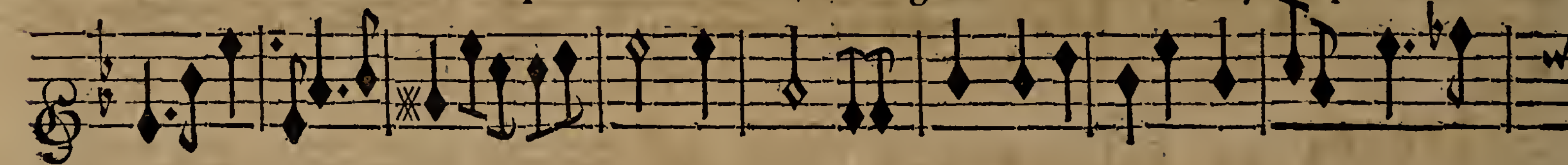












BASSE-CONTINUE.









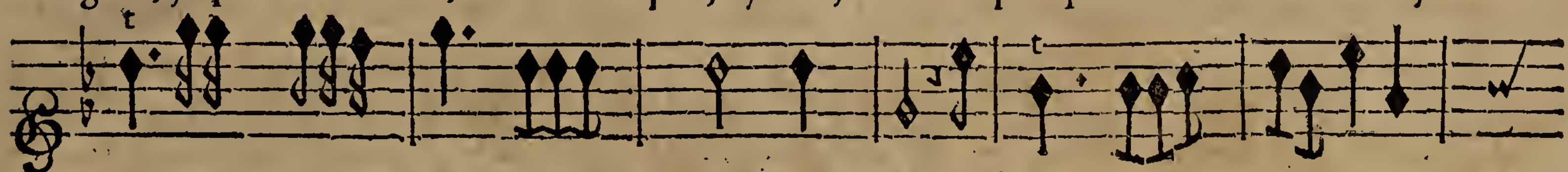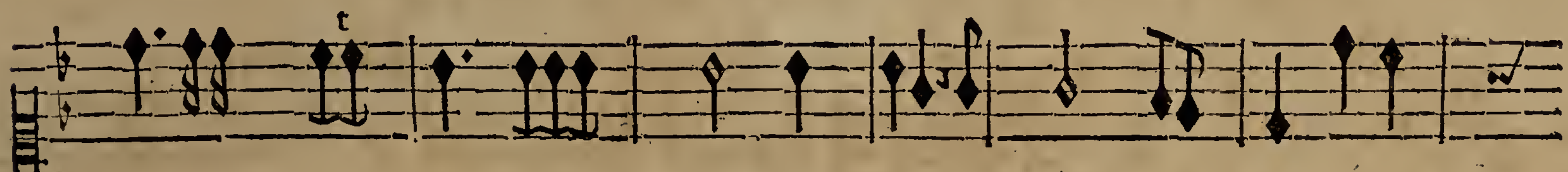




BASSE-CONTINUE.
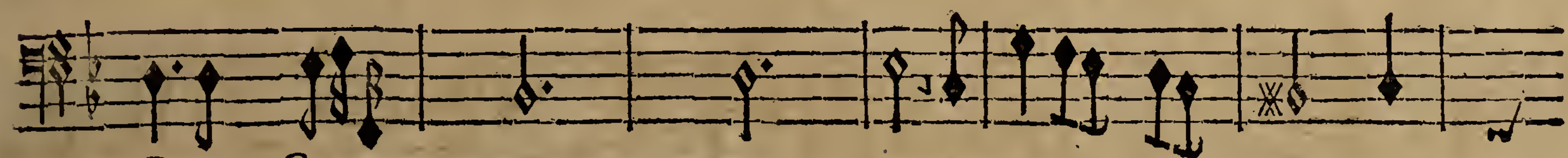


grat, je penſois le haïr; De ſon trépas j'ay crû joüir. Et preſqu'en un moment à moy-
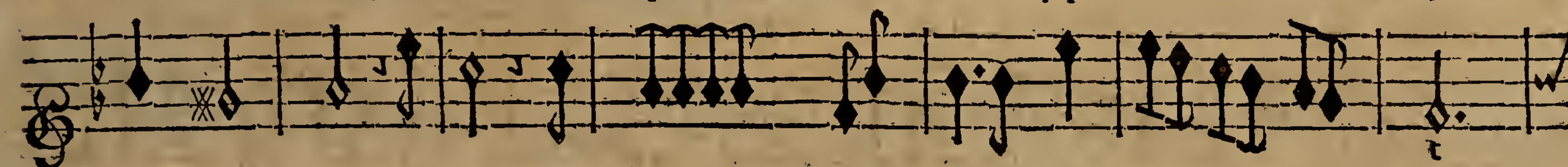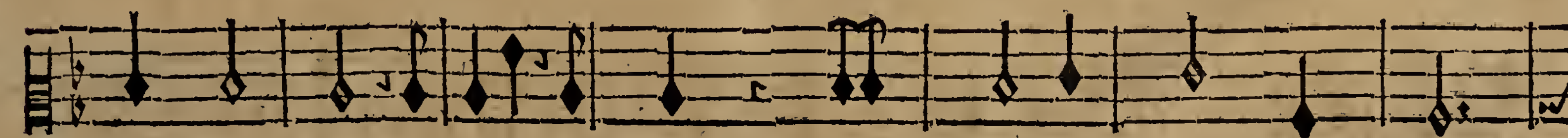










BASSE-CONTINUE.
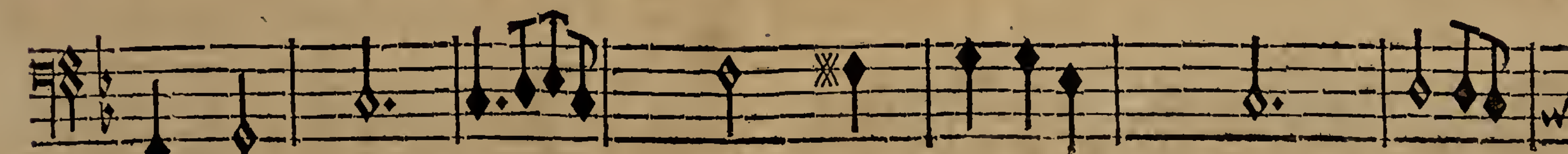


meſme contraire, Helas! helas! par un fatal retour, J'ay perdu toute ma colere,
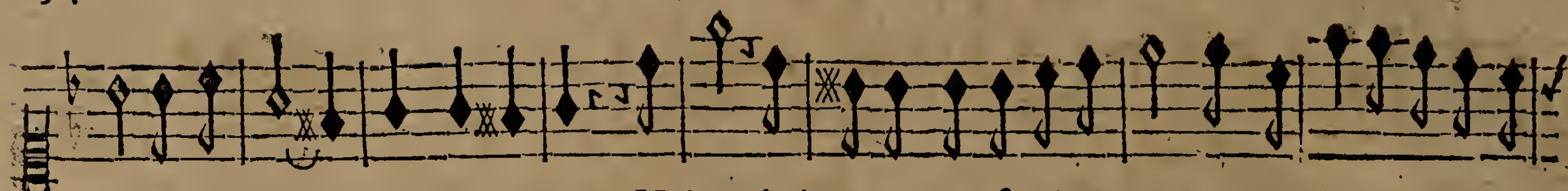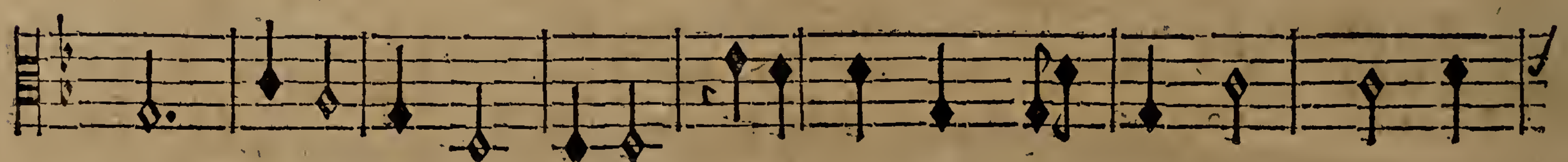










BASSE-CONTINUE.


Et je ressens tout mon amour. Helas ! helas par un fatal retour, J'ay perdu toute ma co-
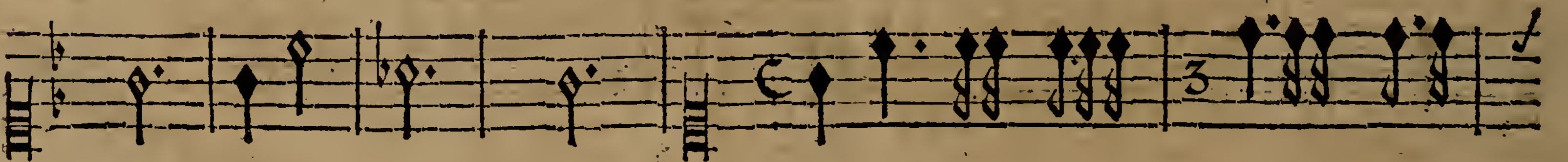








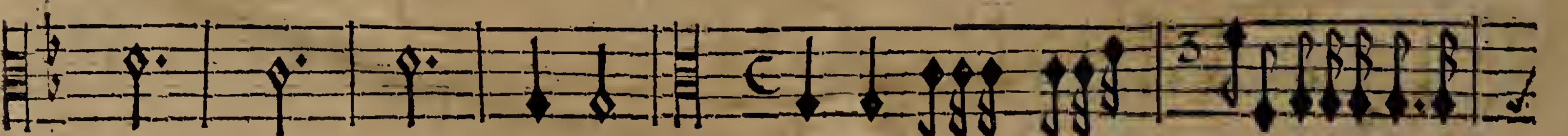

BASSE-CONTINUE.
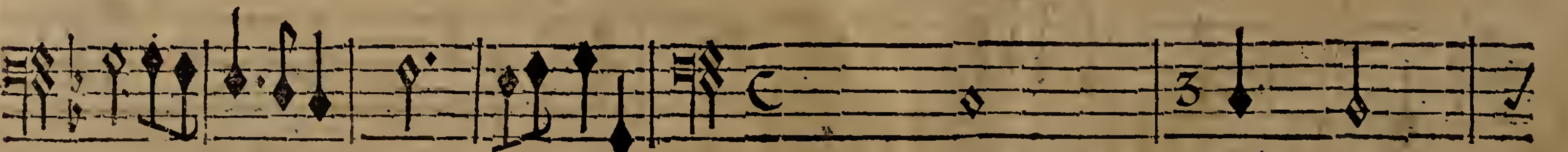

lere, Et je ressens tout mon a- mour. Mais ce qui rend ma peine sans é-

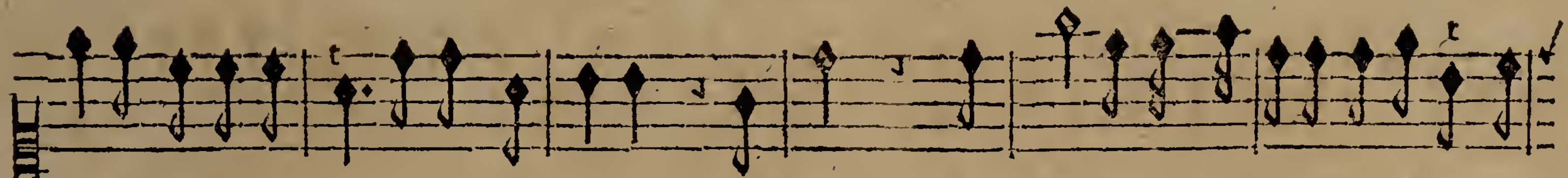


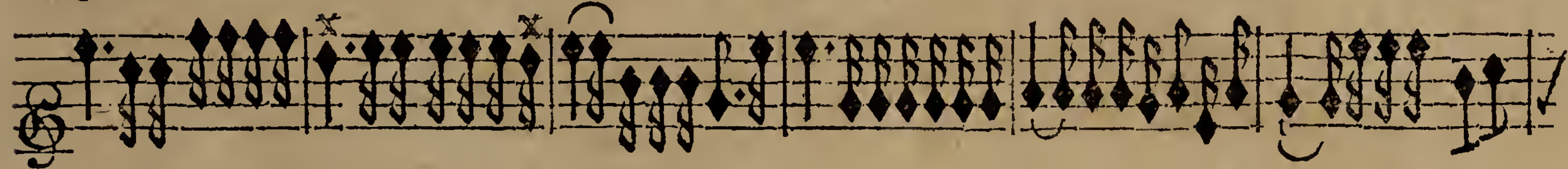







BASSE-CONTINUE.
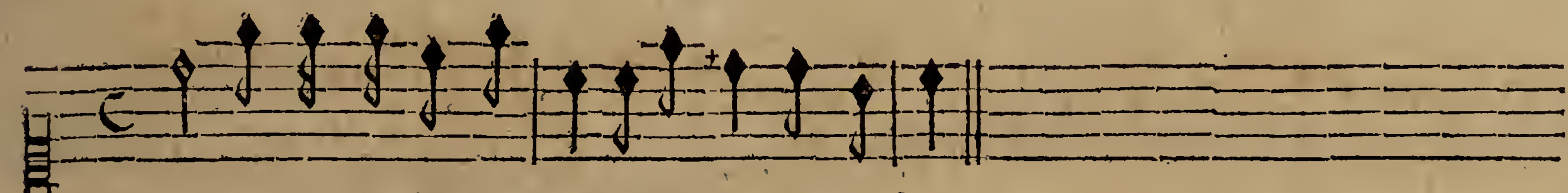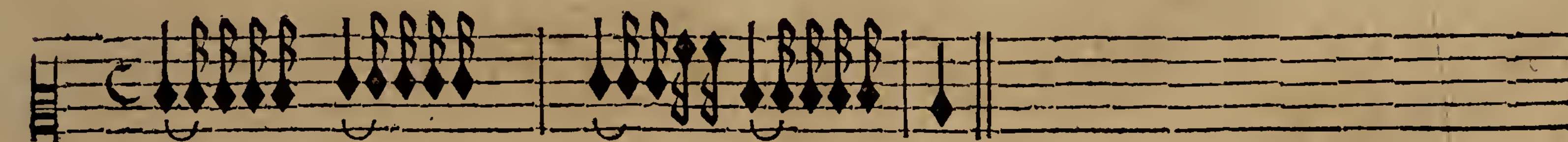
























FIN DU TROISIESME ET DERNIER ACTE.